

## Epilogue

Arlo Guthrie

And for myself I have no regrets  
That time has taken what it soon forgets  
A gambler's paradise in short vignettes

These stolen moments from the hourglass  
A burning candle while the night-time lasts  
Upon my pillow where my dreams float past

And all my memories seem to come alive  
I think of everyone who still survives  
And those who haven't may yet still arrive

I want to take the time to let you know  
I've had a hard time letting feelings show  
And through it all I love you even so

A poet's pleasure is to hear in time  
The painter pictures what he's left behind  
I close my eyes and it all leaves my mind

I sit alone and hear the sparrow sing  
No way of knowing what tomorrow brings  
I leave my solitude upon his wings