## Assemblage 23

## Old

When I grow old And my memory Leads me deep into the fog where it abandons me Will you remind me Of who I used to be When I was younger?

When I am old And the hands of time Have ravaged all the remnants of my fragile mind Will you still tell me Of how it used to be When I was stronger?

If time is cruel And it takes away All the recollections of my younger days Please help me reminisce Of all these past events When days were brighter

And years from now When I can't recall The faces and the names I used to know so well Promise you'll help me Regain those memories When my load was lighter

When we were young And the world seemed Full of nothing else but possibility I still remember Blankets of whispers That said 'Forever'

But if autumn comes And your love for me Has withered like the leaves that fall from every tree Will you lie to me So I can still believe That you still love me? That you still love me?