

## Memories

Eisley

He was throwing grain into the ground below, ground below  
With dreary circles of his arm, going slow, very slow  
His cap pulled down roun' his ears to  
Hide the smile and watery tears

My loving wife is so wonderful  
How small seeds gracefully to grow  
Into beautiful things that spring from these rows  
With their musical names and musical sound

Dreary birds parade across the dreary sky, but down below  
The woman absent mindedly begins to sow, how she sows the  
Seeds her husband loved so much, but he's no longer  
Here with us

But her life is so beautiful  
As memories continue to grow  
Into beautiful things that spring from these rows  
With their musical names and musical sound  
Beautiful things that spring from these rows  
With their musical names and musical sounds, and musical sounds

Distant tho I am  
Orange, gold, and green  
Firing, flaming, colors surround me  
I'm always wondering where you are.  
I'm always wondering where you are.  
Darling shouldn't I be the one  
Wondering after all I am the one who is gone  
I'm always wondering where you are.  
I'm always wondering where you are.  
Darling shouldn't I be the one  
Wondering after all I am the one who is gone  
I'm always wondering.  
I was just wondering.  
I was just wondering.  
I'm the one...who is gone  
Who is gone

But, there's beautiful things that spring from these rows  
With their musical names, and musical sounds  
Musical sounds