

## My Scrapbook

Jeannie C. Riley

While looking through an old scrapbook of mine  
I let the pages take me back through time  
Just an old scrapbook yellowed with age  
But a million old mem'ries still live on each page  
Memories that never will die from our first hello to our last goodbye  
Old souvenirs and pictures we took I'll keep them forever inside my scrapbook

I see two tickets to the high school play the note on the napkin he wrote me one day  
That said things he thought were too silly to say  
His change of address when he moved away  
Memories that never...

I look at the last page and can't help but cry the newspaper clippings tell how he died  
We planned to be married that night secretly  
But fate stopped my love on his way to meet me  
Memories that never...