

Teardrops On Page 43

Jeannie C. Riley

It's so still I can't hear the pages that fall as I look through my yearbook again

And I know I'll cry at the picture I see teardrops on page forty-three

There's a picture of us on page forty-three together with you I wanted to be

In the back of my book you wrote goodbye to me

That's why my teardrops are on page forty-three

I'd like to go back through the pages of time and hold you again in my arms

In the picture we look so happy holding hands why you loved her

I don't understand

There's a picture of us...