

## Reunions

Simon Carly

First one in the city  
Wearin' all those grass stained jeans  
Nothing is forgotten, everyone is pleased.  
Someone got his hair cut  
The girls have lots to say  
His friends had felt more comfortable  
With it worn the other way  
And I don't know if I'll see you again.

Next one at the old house  
Snow is on the ground  
Photographs and wine are passed around  
Someone toasts an absent friend  
Another takes his seat  
They gather round the dying fire  
But the circle's not complete  
And I don't know if I'll see you again

Last one by the highway  
Wind blows through thin smiles  
Someone made a wrong turn  
Missed a joke by miles  
Someone got their hair cut  
A tear in her eye  
But no one even comments -  
Except to say 'goodbye'  
And I don't know if I'll see you again.