The Sainte Catherines
"Me Myself And I"

Born a poor man died alone
With nowhere far to go
Left a wife with a jobless soul
To anyone who'd know -
67 married years
And 14 on the rocks
Listen to the livingroom
The ticking of the clocks
Bring me babies every year
And teach me all the names
Keep their pictures on the walls
In all the silver frames
Don't get sad to see me now
I've figured something out
The longer love the shorter love
Will have the chance to doubt
One day when the wind gets strong
A piece of me will fly
Far above the memory of me myself and I
Cut me loose from everything
That ever really was
Show me how to shine a light
So others can live on....