

The Start

"Memories"

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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 musical 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 musical 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

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