

Jenny Lynn Golding

"Rocking Chair"

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The rocking chair stands empty now
The old quilt lies tattered on the shelf
Sometimes I think the ghost of you
Still sits there rocking
And if you were still sittin there
What are the words of wisdom you would share
And as the days pass into years
I still miss you Here

Where did you go? I want you to know
I'll never forget, the way you'd hold me
and I'll never forget the things
you'd show me and I'll never forget
your hands so old

The rocking chair stands empty now
I've wrapped the old quilt around myself
Can I approach the love you held
If I were to sit here, rocking?
Can you know the love I felt
And all the times I needed your help
When will I grow enough to pass it on

Where did you go? I want you to know
I'll never forget, the way you'd hold me
and I'll never forget the things
you'd show me and I'll never forget
your hands so old

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