

STEINAR RAKNES

## Memories Of Her

*It was early in the evening  
I had just come home from school  
I think I was as happy as could be  
The phone rings, my old man  
Speaks the words that burn into my soul*

*She will soon be gone, my dear son  
There ain't nothing we can do  
Well, I picked up my guitar  
My fingers, they all bled  
All my tears and stains of pain in vain*

*"We walked in the mountains  
And we went to the sea  
There ain't no words in no sentence  
Saying all she meant to me  
I just wish she never died"*

*Now she is six feet under  
Some frozen flowers on her tomb  
And I'm still playing my guitar  
Good dreams, bad dreams  
Snowflakes fall like memories of her*

*"We walked in the mountains  
And we went to the sea  
There ain't no words in no sentence  
Saying all she meant to me  
I just wish she never died"*