

Sometimes I day dream did I today?
Was she there in front of my eyes or was she far away?
When I fell underground I didn't know what to think,
I was decorating my mother's grave with flowers blue and pink,
A marigold dragged me down below and messed up all my clothes,
Some skeletons played a marachi I used to love those,
Askelton hunga pinnata up in the sky so blue
I was thinking to myself what is she gonna do?
She lit up my face with tender love and care,
The doubt was gone and love was in the air,
I ran into a room to get dressed for the ball &
the music was playing and I danced for one and all &
But when she did a twirl I realized what was,
she grabbed me up tight and wrapped me in a hug
When it was time to go we said our last goodbyes,
She was right next to me I wonder how and why.

Jude 3/20/11