

People Always Talk...

Do you remember way back when,

People used to talk?

About our ways, our charms, our
lives,

About our roots, our stalk.

About the days we used to laugh

And share in random cheer,

About the times we spent together

Going from there to here.

Is here good? Or is here bad?

Who's to really say?

At least, my friend, we left a tale

Somewhere along the way...

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By **Kat Askew** 2006