

I Remember When

Greg Brown

A girl rode through the gate.
She was two hours late.
She got off her horse
And her mother, of course,
Was standing there waiting,
Standing by the gate.
"Where have you been?
Don't you know it's almost ten?
I've been so worried-
You should have hurried-
This better not happen again-
Better not happen again!"
"Well Mom, ahem, uh-hum,
I know I should have come
Home long ago,
But you know
I was having such fun
Riding in the sun."
The mother huffed and puffed-
She said "I've had enough,
You must stay home and play alone
For a week!"
And her voice was guff.
But Grandma was standing there
And caught mother unaware.
In a quiet voice she said
"You know Joyce,
You've forgotten something there
Don't you remember when?"
Well, I remember when
You were a girl of ten-
You may not recall
That you did it all
When you were very small-
But I remember when.
So mother hugged daughter
And daughter hugged mother
And grandma smiled
All the while
And then they all sang this song.
I remember when
You were a girl of ten
You may not recall
That you did it all
When you were very small,
But I remember when.