

The Send Off

Rose Cousins

We drove behind the big red car
That carried you all the way home
With voices high and hands held low
Someone spoke of how you made it through

You aim high
The to and fro
Oceans deep
And gardens grow

Silver and gold we are young we are old
And time takes time takes time takes time
So we stood by as they laid you beside
All the ones you lost long ago
In the bright white glow of the sun on the snow
We held on tight and let you go

The send off chime
Oh the way of your love
Your hands in mine
Are all I thinking of
The waiting rhyme
And you somewhere above