

## Memory

Typhoon

One had a lovely face  
And two or three had sharp

But shrug in face  
All in vain

Because the mountain grounds  
Cannot but keep this for us

With your mountain head  
I was laid

You and I'll be dead someday  
And the darker souls have won

But the world will not care  
If you're [?]

Wait 'til death with love in mind  
With things I never complete

But it all won't matter  
Because you'll be in my heart