

I'LL BE CLOSE BY

When I am gone, I shall not die,  
For I will always be close by;  
I'll never leave your side at all,  
But listen - for your beck and call.

To dry your tears, you'll always find  
Me near, to soothe your troubled mind;  
I'll never leave you, this I vow,  
But be as close as I am now.

And when alone, you'll understand,  
You'll even feel me touch your hand;  
While I caress your smiling face,  
And hold you in a fond embrace.

We'll laugh and talk - just I - and you,  
And do the things we used to.  
We'll stroll along some shady lane,  
And live the fun we've had - again.

And when at night your prayers are said,  
I'll gently tuck you into bed,  
Then softly Kiss you a good night,  
And tell you things will be all right.

And when the morning comes anew,  
I'll still be waiting up for you.  
When I am gone, I shall not die,  
For I will always be close by.