

In the Hundred Acre Wood

In the Hundred Acre Wood, where shadows fall, I long for your presence, your laughter's call, I miss the days we'd play and roam, Side by side, in a place called home. In gentle silence, your love remains, Through joy and sorrow, life's sweet refrains, A Pooh Bear spirit, a love so true, Hundred Acre Wood, I miss you. In whispered prayers, I'll find my peace, A love unbroken, a bond that's ceaseless, My dear one, forever near, In the Hundred Acre Wood, undying, clear.

