



My Memory Library

Imagine if I were given one moment,
just a single slice of my past.
I could hold it close forever,
and that moment would always last.
I'd put the moment in a safe,
within my heart's abode.
I could open it when I wanted,
and only I would know the code.
I could choose a time of laughing,
a time of happiness and fun.
Or a time that tried me,
through everything I've done.
When I'm feeling sad and low,
when I'm struggling with what to do,
I can go and open my little safe,
and relive that moment anew.
There are many moments I can think of,
that would lift my spirits every time.
The moments when you picked me up,
when the road was hard to climb.
For me to choose just one moment,
to cherish, save, and keep

is proving really difficult,
as I've gathered up a heap!
I've dug deep inside my heart,
found the safe and looked inside,
there's room for many moments;
in fact, hundreds if I tried.
I'm building my own little library,
embedded in my heart,
for all the moments spent with you,
before you had to part.
I can open it up whenever I like,
pick a moment and watch it through,
My little library acts as a promise
that I'll never ever forget you.



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