



Remember

Remember me when I am gone
away,
Gone far away into the silent
land;
When you can no more hold me
by the hand,
Nor I half turn to go, yet turning
stay.
Remember me when no more
day by day
You tell me of our future that you
plann'd:
Only remember me; you
understand
It will be late to counsel then or
pray.
Yet if you should forget me for a
while
And afterwards remember, do
not grieve:
For if the darkness and
corruption leave
A vestige of the thoughts that
once I had,
Better by far you should forget
and smile
Than that you should remember
and be sad.