



beating hearts as we cuddled,  
aqua reflections in purple  
puddles.

All I ask – remember me,  
who I was and will still be.

## Think Of Me

Don't think of me in black and  
grey  
but as forests and the oceans  
spray,  
lemons ripening in the sun,  
rivers racing then calm and still.  
Remember redness in my  
cheeks  
after standing in the breeze  
or from long walks in the snow -  
Remember me, the one you  
know.  
Don't dream of me in black and  
grey  
think of me as strawberries,  
and raindrops glistening in the  
trees.  
Remember orange in my laugh,  
and pansies, pinks and violets.  
Don't picture me in black and  
grey,  
that's not who I was or am today.  
Don't see me as a ghostly  
shadow,  
or something that you just  
imagine,  
don't see me as black and grey,  
not now, tomorrow or yesterday.  
Remember gold in my kisses,  
turquoise music, silver wishes,

**RO**

[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)