

HEART MEMORIES

I remember you with my heart, my mind won't say your name. I can't recall where I knew you—who you were, or who I was. Maybe I grew up with you, or, maybe we worked together—or, did we bowl together yesterday? There's something wrong with my memory—but I do know you—and I do love you.

I know I knew you. I know how you make me feel. I remember the feeling we had together—my heart remembers. It cries out in loneliness for you—for the feeling you give me, now. Today I'm happy you have come. When you leave—my mind will not remember that you were here. But, my heart remembers. It remembers the feeling of friendship and love returned. It remembers that I am less lonely and happier today. Because you have come.

Please, please don't forget me—and please don't stay away because of the way my mind acts. I can still feel you. And, a heart memory is maybe, the most important memory of all.

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