

My memories coming back to me and that is all I've got,

By remembering to depend on love and trust the truth in God;

I put my faith in loyalty and I know royalty just can't be denied,

For when my life depended on it, I know who upon I have relied.

Then think about what you need and exactly what you have to face to get,

Depends upon the circumstances and the circulation in which you bet;

As the best you can hope to do when all is said and done is in denial,

And when you least expect the worst on God you can count in redial.

And everything you do comes back to you over a given point in time,

When you learn to understand that experience is knowledge and wisdom in rhyme;

For as you see to win so you close your eyes to lose for each we deny,

That when everything is forgotten in hope there is something to rely.

Well I know that it is magic and tragic that we can't have everything we want,

But the beauty is in the knowing that heavens there if you need or not;

As I can't remember when nothing ever came to mind and memory,

Because I read and write it all and anything else is something mysterious.

Now it seems to come and go and return to where it has been before,

And the doing and the going are in trying to make effort to restore;

For the law of gravitational pull simply cannot ever be reversed,

But if you turn around and go backward enough a million forgives the curse.

So now I take a little vitamin with minerals and it's in the form of a pill,

And the vacuum cleaner cleans and the dishes are all washed by the dill;

Now I know Mum and Dad you're listening and I really must behave,

For when the king and queen sit down for a meal the food is served behind.

**Signed,**

**If I remember well**