



Rhonda G Meacham

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When I'm Gone

When I come to the end
of my journey

And I travel my last weary mile,
Just forget if you can,
that I ever frowned

And remember only the smile.

Forget unkind words I have spoken;
Remember some good I have done,
Forget that I ever had a heartache
And remember I've had
loads of fun.

Forget that I have stumbled and
blundered

And sometimes fell by the way.

Remember I have fought
some hard battles

And won, ere the close of the day,
Then forget to grieve for my going,

I would not have you sad for a day,
But in summer

just gather some flowers

And remember
the place where I lay,
And come in the evening
When the sun paints
the sky in the west
Stand for a few moments beside me
And remember only my best.