



Remember Me Thursday

By Mike Arms

Remember the day that we first met
You said you loved me and I was your pet
Remember how you played with me
And promised together we would always be
Remember when you moved away
You decided we could no longer play
You dropped me off at a new strange place
You no longer wanted me to lick your face
Gentle hands took me from your sight
But no one was with me through the dark night
I remember I stayed in a small place for days
No one had time for my playful ways
I remember when they said it was my time to go
I remembered your face and wished it would show
I will leave this world and I want you to remember
To light a candle, this Thursday in September

