

A Time To Remember

Winter in my soul a time to remember
Pieces of my life running through my mind
From women of plenty still burned in my soul
To girls of purity from a time long ago
Winter in my soul a time to remember
Girls of sunshine ladies of the night
Softness and laughter heart beating faster
Or out on the prowl like a hunter of the night
The snow is blowing wood stove moaning
Memories flowing this time of the year
Alone with my heart thinking of past loves
and wondering why there's no softness here
The bad is forgotten the good well remembered
Wish that they knew of the memories still brite
So I sit here and wonder just how they're doing
my girls of sunshine and my ladies of the night
Winter in my soul a time to remember
Pieces of my life running through my mind
From women of plenty still burned in my soul
To girls of purity from a time long ago
So I sit here and wonder just how they're doing
my girls of sunshine and my ladies of the night
just sitting and wondering how they're all doing
my girls of sunshine and my ladies of the night

Terrence Michael Wall