



Old for New

*Let me take her place, I beg you please
Let me take her place, I would go with ease
Let me take her place, so her life she can live
An old for a new, I would gladly give
The choice, I know is not mine to make
So the bend in the road, I have to take
As a wife and a Mother, I have much work to do
We must celebrate each other and her life too
The sun still rises and sets each day
She will walk beside me, every step of the way
When the days are long and dark with sorrow
Precious memories will give me strength and hope for tomorrow*

L. Finch 2004