



Sisters

*Two sisters they used to be
To see them giggle and play
Was a Mother's delight to see
They played in the sand, they played on the swing
Joy to my ears when I heard them sing
They fought, they squabbled but at days end
They went to bed always friends
There used to be two, now there is one
Oh where, oh where has your sister gone?*

*Don't be sad Mum can't you see?
Amanda's here right next to me
I miss her laugh, I miss her smile
She comes to visit from time to time
In dreams we go on a shopping spree
In dreams it is how it used to be
My sister, my friend, a sweet memory
I know she watches over me*