

Butch Walker, Dominoes

sitting with the dog
trying to clear the fog of a
memory of the last time
that i saw her face
50 yrs of time an accident
would take my mind and shortly
after take the wife
away from me
everybody knows
memories will keep us alive
and some just wont go away
(just cant be erased)
but if i remember one today
let it be of Grace
the catskills are all frozen
playing dominoes and i can
hear a voice reminding me
that im her hero
i can find myself able from
the chair across the table
to remember that it wasnt
always empty
everybody knows
memories will keep us alive
and some just wont go away
but if there's a memory left of Grace
let it come back today
i see her beside me
as the grandkids they remind me
that shes in the cemetery
that we played in as kids
they just think im crazy
but the things she tells me lately
are the only things that i cannot forget