

# 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