

# Jeannie C. Riley, Teardrops On Page 43

It's so still I can't hear the pages that fall as I look through my yearbook again  
And I know I'll cry at the picture I see teardrops on page forty-three  
There's a picture of us on page forty-three together with you I wanted to be  
In the back of my book you wrote goodbye to me  
That's why my teardrops are on page forty-three

I'd like to go back through the pages of time and hold you again in my arms  
In the picture we look so happy holding hands why you loved her I don't understand  
There's a picture of us...