## 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...