

Transience of Memory

Ron Greene, early Oct 2018

We enjoyed growing old together
It gave us much love and support.
We each thought the other would always be there
Our friendship was one of that sort.

3/4 p3
C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m
D_m F C C^{add9} C

One day you asked me “Who’s that?”
Though the woman was your long-time friend.
I explained that she was my sister Rose
And thought no more about it then.

C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m
D_m F C C^{add9} C

As time passed on, i noticed
You had trouble retrieving your nouns.
Many were replaced by the catchall word “thing”.
Always followed by a frown.

C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m
D_m F C C^{add9} C

Your words became harder to find;
Conversation faded away.
Perhaps i should have engaged you more –
Wish i could do so today.

C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m
D_m F C C^{add9} C

My life continued to pass
With the woman whom i loved so.
We shared great times when you were all there;
It hurt to see part of you go.

C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m
D_m F C C^{add9} C

One day you politely asked
“Dear sir, who might you be?”
Pained by the question that surprised me so,
I wanted badly to flee.

C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m
D_m F C C^{add9} C

For with that query i now understood
You would outlive your memory of me.
'Twas at that point my nightmare began:
You had outlived your memory of me.

C G C C
A_m A_m C C^{maj7}
F C G A_m A_m (pause)
D_m F A_m A_{sus2}
A_m (pinch)