

YOU'VE JUST WALKED ON AHEAD OF ME

You've just walked on ahead of me  
And I've got to understand  
You must release the ones you love  
And let go of their hand.  
I try and cope the best I can  
But I'm missing you so much  
If I could only see you  
And once more feel your touch.  
Yes, you've just walked on ahead of me  
Don't worry I'll be fine  
But now and then I swear I feel  
Your hand slip into mine.

If I should die before the rest of you  
Break not a flower nor inscribe a stone  
Nor, when I'm gone, speak in a Sunday voice,  
But be the usual selves that I have known.  
Weep if you must  
Parting is hell.  
But life goes on.  
So sing as well.

Joyce Grenfell