

# Dedication

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We will not be here too long-- like butterflies in May  
Basking in the August sun that promised she would stay  
All too soon October's moon becomes December snow  
So simple and so clear, when a life is just a year

**Let's dedicate this song to our friends who are gone  
And pass their stories onward  
To the younger and the stronger  
Raise a toast to all the folks lost to memory  
That made the world we love  
And the gifts we now receive**

A child's shining morning face-- by noon, he finds a lover  
They become your mom and dad, serving you your supper  
Care for them as dusk descends, and they become the child again  
Give back all they gave, 'cause a life is just a day

**Let's dedicate this song to our friends who are gone  
And pass their stories onward  
to the younger and the stronger  
Raise a toast to all the folks lost to memory  
That made the world we love  
And the gifts we now receive**

**Remember all the folks lost to history  
That made the world we love  
And the gifts we now receive**



from the CD "Home Isn't Home"  
by Mark Lemaire and Twilight  
[www.marklemaire.com/](http://www.marklemaire.com/)