

Would That Time Could Stand Still

Written by Malcolm

I never thought that I would miss
The tender, sweet and loving kiss
Of my dear Margaret, close entwined
Within my heart and in my mind.
Although her youth has long since gone,
All that she was will still live on
In memories of her great life,
My sweetest, lovely, darling wife.
She very slowly slipped away,
A little worse from day to day,
Until at last her mind had gone
Her work for us has now been done.
The magic moments that she gave
Within my heart I'll always save.
My love forever will abide
And please don't tell her Malcolm cried.