



Remembering Grandad

from Fiona & Grandad's 4-legged friends

You can shed tears that John is gone,
OR you can smile because he lived.

You can close your eyes & pray that he will come back,
OR you can open your eyes & see all that he has left.

Your heart might be empty because you can't see him,
OR it could be full of the love and memories you had with him.

You can turn your back on tomorrow & live for yesterday,
OR you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember John & only that he has gone,
OR you can cherish his memory & let it live on.

You can cry, close your mind, be empty and turn your back,
OR you could do what John would have wanted:
Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.



You'll never walk alone

When you walk through a storm
Hold your head up high
And don't be afraid of the dark

At the end of a storm
There's a golden sky
And the sweet silver song of a lark

Walk on through the wind
Walk on through the rain
Though your dreams be tossed and blown

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone

Walk on, walk on
With hope in your heart
And you'll never walk alone

You'll never walk alone