

# Taking Time to Remember

*Bret Lundstrom*

Fallout radiated through the room  
Fighting apparent with the gloom  
Screams echoed through the hall  
Slowly dying against each wall

Tears flowing and hands in head  
Much remorse shown for the dead  
No comprehension as to why  
Her poor husband had to die

Hands on shoulders and hands in hands  
Guess it's a matter of glass and sands  
Oh how it's scary to feel so numb  
Just sitting here in my own glum

Father taken and I feel nothing  
Isn't this supposed to be crushing  
My best mate and dad all in one  
Oh how now I remember all the fun

It may feel fleeting, but they're still there  
All the memories that we got to share  
Stuck in time like stars against the sky  
They take me up and won't let me cry

He knows my thoughts and feels my soul  
He knows all about how he made my heart whole  
No tears here coming from my eyes  
No matter how hard my mind tries

He was taken, he just had to leave  
It's not Death's fault, so I don't grieve  
At least not with tears and sorrows  
For he won't be there for the tomorrows



I'll miss all of the yesterdays no doubt  
It's just I find no reason to pout  
Because I had the number one dad  
And today is the day I realize I'm glad

