

Solace

Newtown, CT

There are the fields we'll walk across
In the snow lightly falling.

 In the snow lightly falling,
There are the fields we'll walk across.

There are the houses we'll walk toward
In the snow lightly falling.

 In the snow lightly falling,
There are the houses we'll walk toward.

There are the faces we once kissed
In the snow lightly falling.

 In the snow lightly falling,
There are the faces we once kissed.

Incredible how we laughed and cried
In the snow lightly falling.

 In the snow lightly falling,
Incredible how we laughed and cried.

Incredible how we'll meet again
In the snow lightly falling.

 In the snow lightly falling,
Incredible how we'll meet again.

No small hand will go unheld
In the snow lightly falling

 In the snow lightly falling,
No small hand will go unheld.

No voice once heard is ever lost
In the snow lightly falling.

 In the snow lightly falling,
No voice once heard is ever lost.

-Dick Allen
December, 2012