

# ***PARTING***

Elsie J.(Titus) Martin

My love and I went for a walk  
To be together so we could talk

We went through the garden walking slow  
To the river bank down below

The water caught a bright sunbeam  
As it flowed down the stream

The nice green grass by the river land  
Was a great place to sit and hold a hand

We had planned on talking, but along the way  
We couldn't think of a thing to say

For words to speak there was a lack  
Might as well stroll on back

This seemed to be the end of the line  
Without each other we'll do just fine