CLETTER FROM Consultation of the Consultation

When tomorrow starts without me, And I'm not there to see; If the sun should rise and find your eyes, All filled with tears for me. I wish so much you wouldn't cry, The way you did today; While thinking of the many things, We didn't get to say. I know how much you love me, As much as I love you; And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too. When tomorrow starts without me, Don't think we're far apart; For every time you think of me, I m right here in your heart.

emeories























