

Different places, different scenes
Only we know what they mean
A sense of beauty, of escape
The baggage that we all must take
With us as we walk this earth
With some sorrow and some mirth
But precious as they are to me
These funny, treasured memories
More precious still are you my friends
And knowing that love never ends
Together we shall ride each storm
And never come to any harm
For all our lives in Him are held
And all our memories as well