

## **Hoping To Meet You Again**

By Frasier Rose

You say that I will meet you in paradise,  
Meet you there even when you die,  
I can't see anything past the sky,  
But still you say there's a paradise,  
Is it a city where everyone lives,  
Our last life where we'll laugh and kiss,  
But if you go first then I know I'll miss,  
The warm hug you give me in the morning,  
That is just one of the long sweet list.  
I love you too much to let you go,  
Into unknown territory with no friend or foe,  
Keep me updated in my dreams that's your own show,  
I'm waiting to come back to you,  
In the 'Paradise City',  
Hold my hand when you're wandering in the wind,  
Kiss my cheek,  
When I come home.