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Sarah

Reference number PT0475

Oh Sarah, my Sarah, I fear I must go
and leave you to move on alone.
A hard wind is rising and fixin' to blow
and scatter the days we have known.
But come what may I'll always be with you,
watching from above.
Oh, Sarah, my Sarah my love.

I see you, my Sarah, when I close my eyes.
It's summer, and we're at the fair.
Your laughter, so haunting, so full of surprise,
drifts back like some ghost through the air.
So when you feel a cool breeze passing by,
know that I am there,
as real as the words of my prayer.

If fate is kind I'll soon be by your side.
But always know you can find me deep inside.

Oh Sarah, my Sarah, I'll whisper your name.
My thoughts all will run home to you.
My heart is the candle and your heart the flame
that burns with a fire so true.
And know that we will surely meet again.
Until then I swear
I love you, my Sarah forever and always,
and always my heart will be there.