Dear George

Tamis Baron

Dear George

It was a shock to get the call you were gone

Didn’t realize your illness progressed

I was numb but no sadness came

Was holding onto anger from our past

A month before, I found our pages of pictures

Felt a pull of nostalgic regret

Saw our smiles and the magic we’ve made

A big part of me planned to reconnect

But I waited, George

I miss the music

Singing 16 Candles and the Bee Gees

And all the rockin’ singles from the 80s

And dressing up for costume Karaoke night

Dear George, I thought we had more time

More time, more time

Your group of friends, we hung around on your birthday

Bringing flowers to brighten your grave

We sang the song, but no wish was made

Or candle lit to add another age

But we danced to songs you had played on your guitar

Music blasting from inside the parked car

Blowing bubbles at your rock star photo

Ate your favorite cream puffs

Were you with us George

I miss the music

Singing 16 Candles and the Bee Gees

And all the rockin’ singles from the 80s

And dressing up for costume Karaoke night

Dear George, I thought we had more time

More time, more time, more time, dear George