

such is life

tony arata

NOTHING LASTS LIKE THE PAST DOES

It's that ghost on a chain you walk lightly around
In hopes that it will not awake
And drag up that pain you have tried to lay down
From a chance that you just wouldn't take
It's the thought of some lost love
You long to ignore
But the harder you try
You just think of it more
Till you swear you'd trade all that there is
For some of what was
Nothing seems to last
Like the past does

Over and over it keeps coming back
Like a long-lost rider on a one-way track
Simmering out of the good we recall
And our memories covered up in dust
No, nothing seems to last
Like the past does

It's that one shining moment
Your heart will replay
Till you're lost in remembering when
And without even knowing
You're back on that day
Reliving it time and again
And it never once changes
It's always the same
Forever the one thing
That always remains
Free from the ravage of time, ruin and rust
Nothing seems to last like the past does

Over and over it keeps coming back ...

My brother Howard, my sisters Mickey, Beth, Melissa, and I all grew up knowing that the only thing you made sure made it out of the house in the event of a hurricane or a fire was each other - and the family photo albums. Our sweet mama, Virginia, knew we could always go on so long as we knew where we had been.