

*such is life*

tony arata

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## I'LL SEE YOU THERE

At the first taste of April rain  
The smell of spring's return again  
When hope and reassurance  
Scent the air  
My angel child  
I'll see you there

And every time you hear  
The laughter roll  
From ear to ear and soul to soul  
Or in the silent grace  
Of a whispered prayer  
My angel child  
I'll see you there

In this endless dream of mine  
Of a distant sweet somewhere  
Light upon you brighter shines  
My angel child  
I'll see you there

When you finally feel  
What love is for  
To hold your baby's hand in yours  
Or run your fingers  
Through their sun-warmed hair  
My angel child  
I'll see you there

In this endless dream of mine  
Of a distant sweet somewhere  
Light upon you brighter shines  
My angel child  
I'll see you there  
My angel child  
I'll see you there

*We needn't be brave to write about courage - not when we have witnessed it. This one is for a friend I miss and features Dan Dugmore who is one of the finest steel players (and people) this world will ever know.*