

AROUND THE CORNER

Proposed by Lương Thế Thành JJR 68



Around the corner I have a friend
In this great city that has no end
Yet days go by and weeks rush on
And before I know it a year is gone
And I never see my old friend face
For life is a swift and terrible race
He knows I like him just as well
As in the days when I rang his bell
And he rang mine. We were younger then
And now we are busy, tired men
Tired with playing a foolish game
Tired with busy to make a name
"To-morrow", I say, "I will call on Jim"
But to-morrow comes and to-morrow goes
And the distance between us grows and grows
Around the corner! - Yet miles away...
Here's a telegram, Sir...
"Jim died today"
And that's what we get, and deserve in the end:
Around the corner, a vanished friend.

Ch. H. Townes