

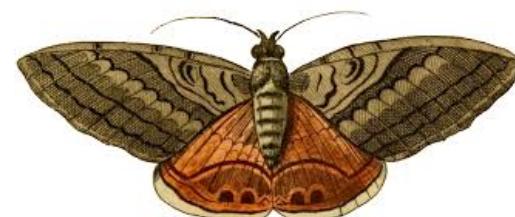
We Remember Beau

We Remember Beau
In the rising sun and in its going down,
We remember Beau
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We remember Beau
In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
We remember Beau
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,
We remember Beau
In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
We remember Beau
When we are weary and in need of strength,
We remember Beau
When we are lost and sick at heart,
We remember Beau
When we have joys we yearn to share,
We remember Beau
So long as we live, Beau too shall live,
For Beau is now a part of us,
As we remember him.

Perception

by Beau DeZonia

A moth flutters before my face
With beauty discreet
Some see less than a butterfly
Whose beauty is admired
But touch either's wings
And both perish
We choose to see
What we want
Even if both are the same
In the end.



Stop All The Clocks

by W. H. Auden

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,
 Prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,
 Silence the pianos and with muffled drum
 Bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.
 Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead
 Scribbling on the sky the message He Is Dead,
 Put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,
 Let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.
 He was my North, my South, my East and West,
 My working week and my Sunday rest,
 My noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;
 I thought that love would last forever: I was wrong.
 The stars are not wanted now; put out every one;
 Pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;
 Pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;
 For nothing now can ever come to any good.

Forever Young

Rod Stewart

May the good Lord be with you down every road you roam.
 And may sunshine and happiness surround you
 when you're far from home.
 And my you grow to be proud, dignified and true.
 And do unto others as you'd have done to you.
 Be courageous and be brave.
 And in my heart you'll always stay
 Forever young. (Forever young)
 Forever young. (Forever young)
 May good fortune be with you, may your guiding light be strong,
 Build a stairway to heaven with a prince or a vagabond.
 And may you never love in vain.
 And in my heart you will remain
 Forever young. (Forever young)
 Forever young. (Forever young)
 Forever young. Forever young
 And when you fin'ly fly away, I'll be hoping that I served you well.
 For all the wisdom of a lifetime, no one can ever tell.
 But whatever road you choose, I'm right behind you win or lose,
 Forever young. (Forever young)
 Forever young. (Forever young)
 Forever young. Forever young
 For forever young

Songwriters: Bob Dylan / Jim Cregan / Kevin Savigar / Rod Stewart
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