



I didn't send out any cards,  
Nor a phone call did I make  
But at this time, every year  
I'll tell you what I do ...  
No matter what the holiday  
Time and silence is reserved  
For in my heart is preserved  
All those people, all my life  
You who never lost faith  
Or never gave up on me,  
And even for some who did ...  
Selfish to keep it to myself  
And how are you to know  
If, to me, you are special  
If I all I do is savor it,  
And don't take time to tell you so?

*~nr lenz*