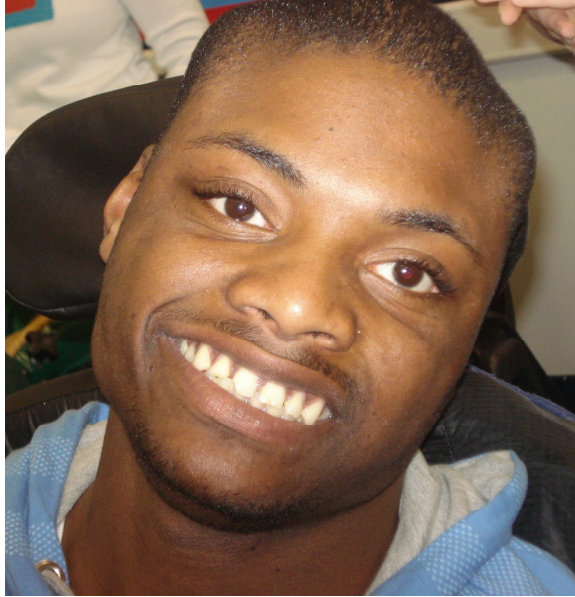


Alexander



I'd like the memory of me
To be a happy one
I'd like to leave an after glow
Of smiles when life is done
I'd like to leave an echo
Whispering softly down the ways
Of happy times and laughing times
And bright and sunny days
I'd like the tears of those who grieve
To dry before the sun
Of happy memories
That I leave when life is done.