

# I'll still be here

**Writer**

Don Yarber

**Publisher**

ScribeSlice 2013

**When the ink dries on my page  
And the darkness of night fades the light  
So that words no longer appear  
I'll still be here.**

**When the wind blows through the trees  
And the rustle of the leaves move shadows  
So that images you see aren't really there  
I'll still be here.**

**Where shadows grew along the path  
We once walked now just one remains  
The other fades and disappears  
I'll still be here.**

**When stars come out at night  
And in the early morning hours fade away  
Like seconds leave the hours then the years  
I'll still be here.**

**And when you think that it is time  
The fruit has ripened on the vine  
You want me once again near  
I'll still be here.**

© Don Yarber 2013



ScribeSlice