**Afterglow**

 **I’d like the memory of me to be a happy one,**

 **I’d like to leave an afterflow 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.**