**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.**