

86 Pages

His story has 86 pages
Some faded, some cracked, and some torn
Now he is lying there helpless in bed
Just like the day he was born
He is a religious person
His future he now can foretell
Because he's dying and praying to God
Bidding his final farewell
Then from heaven to earth he says
He says

Stop, stop all the crying
I can't hear the ballgame
And to my wife, I'll always love you
But your time is not through
So don't let it waste
But when you come bring up a beer

She sits alone in the kitchen
His picture in her fingertips
Remembers Bermuda on their honeymoon
Way back on page 26
Her tears are drowned out by the clock's bell
It's 5 o'clock works to be done
She starts preparing a dinner for two
But sets the table for one
As she wipes her eyes she says
Says

I can't stop the crying
The tears won't stop falling
And so you know, I'll always love you
And we'll meet again soon
But now's not my time
Wait for me until then

Stop, stop all the crying I can't hear the ballgame
I'll tell you again, I'll always love you
But your time is not through, so don't let it waste
But when you come bring up a beer

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