## When I'm Gone

When I come to the end of my journey and I travel my last weary mile. Just forget if you can that I ever frowned and remember only the smile. Forget unkind words I have spoken; remember some good I have done. Forget that I ever had heartache and remember I've had loads of fun. Forget that I've stumbled and blundered and sometimes fell by the way. Remember that I have fought some hard battles, and won, ere the close of the day. Then forget the grief for my going I would not have you sad for a day. But in summer just gather some flowers and remember the place where I lay, And come in the shade of the evening when the sun paints the sky in the west. Stand for a few moments beside me and remember only my best.

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