



Center Stage of My Mind ©J Clement-R Salagan

You are there on the center stage of my mind,
To the left to the right are memories of another time,
Like the leaves of the maple trees in the fall,
I sweet fragrance and most colourful of all,
But like the clear blue skies of a summer night,
Gives way to a storm's wild fury and might,
The essence of joy and gratifying peaceful life,
Vacates this place to a mournful period of strife.

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The thoughts of love and laughter always rang supreme,
In every day action and after sleep in painful dreams,
But often I hope that in this future day to come,
I will forget and meet a special someone,
That will not completely eliminate my thoughts of you,
But shall replace them and start this life anew,
A special kind of person that I hope I will soon find,
To share and to occupy the center stage of my mind.

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