



On her way

Hey guys, are you listening there?
She's on her way to see you,
Can you sort a space for her?
Somewhere clean and bright and new.

I'm not sure when she's leaving,
She's packing things just now,
It might be in about a month or two,
No-one's sure exactly when or how.

She will be leaving, that's for sure.
What the doctor's said is true.
The thing she has, it has no cure,
It will send her from us, to you.

So; make some space, budge up a bit,
Get set to say 'Hi' and greet her,
Another one to swell your ranks,
And leave our hearts in heaps here.

