



Away Poem Lyrics

I cannot say and I will not say
That he is dead, he is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of
hand
He has wandered into an unknown
land;

And left us dreaming how very fair
Its needs must be, since he lingers

there.

And you — oh you, who the wildest
yearn
From the old-time step and the glad
return —

Think of him faring on, as dear
In the love of there, as the love of here
Think of him still the same way, I say;
He is not dead, he is just away.

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