

## Full Bloom

Childhood sweethearts, Harry and Sue  
Innocent love, deep and true  
He gave her a rose and made the plea  
Do the honour of stepping out with me  
The bloom came from his mother's door  
Soft white petals without a flaw  
Harry proposed when the rose bush was bare  
Married in June, with flowers in her hair  
A spray of roses she carried down the aisle  
Seeing his bride, he gave a warm smile  
Babies followed, a garden of their own  
Filled with white roses that Harry had grown  
Beds were tended and buds were sprayed  
Every anniversary a posy he made  
Sue would give him a loving hug  
Then arrange the flowers in a china jug  
Fifty years later, their love still true  
Harry noticed a gradual change in Sue  
Sometimes not knowing what was the day  
Forgetting things along the way  
Her eyes would start to fill with tears  
As she tried to recall the missing years  
Harry would comfort her and hold her hand  
Noticing the looseness of her wedding band  
He pruned the rose bushes in late September  
His name something Sue could no longer remember  
As winter passed she stayed in their bed  
Harry's heart gripped with dread

Just as the buds started to appear  
He had to face his greatest fear  
A carpet of roses covered her resting place  
Closing his eyes he could still see her face  
He knew their love would never cease  
But darling Sue was now at peace

