

Charlie & Sam, a Farewell Tribute: Lyn Jones

Charlie was a Surfer Boy
His blue dog was called Sam,
And everywhere that Charlie went
Beside him, Sammy ran.

Charlie surfed the pearly sea
Wherever Charlie could,
He rode his board at the best breaks
And he was very good.

He never went without his Sam
He'd leave him on the beach,
But Sam would swim out too sometimes
'Til Charlie was out of reach.

Or Sam would race along the rocks
Get close as he could get,
Where he'd watch most anxiously
Often, getting wet.

Wind-swept seas & running tides
Called Charlie with their magic,
But one grey day he disappeared
In storm seas - it was tragic.

For days dear old Sam watched the waves
Then swam out through their wild foam,
And joined his lost be-lov-ed boy
In their deep green sea home.

Bittersweet memories of you both, RIP dear ones.

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