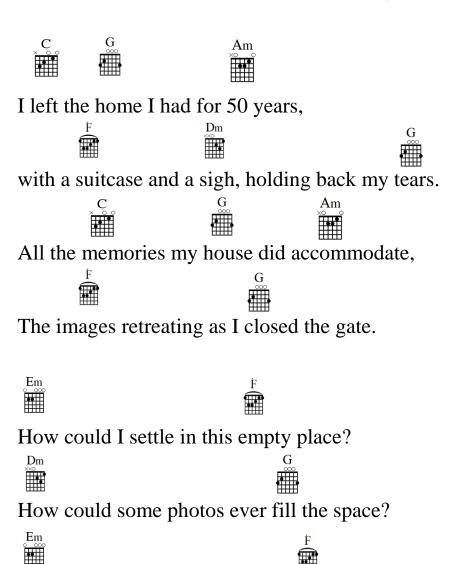
## Eildon View



If only I had some sort of appetite.

Look down the menu what's for tea tonight?

How's the weather, then we look away.

Meet the residents what's left to say?

What's on TV and who's coming in?

Sit and watch the happy lady sing.

One evening with the tables cleared and getting late,
I sat like I did on my first date.
We talked and in silence watched the daylight wane.
My life's companions came to me again

Goodnight, at last, my thoughtful friend,
I can smile and know I don't need to pretend.
A memory of looking forward to the day
of voices and laughter come from far away.

Who'd have thought it could end like this?
A cup of coffee and a stolen kiss.
After so many years to come alive,