

REMEMBER ME (God Bless the Child)

By Katrina Relf

*You refused my love –
And, of all people, your rejection is something that I cannot bear.
I know, in your eyes, it was wrong that I should come to you,
But I had no choice –
I followed my heart.
I have nothing else to give you but my love, myself,
And all that I am.
To have lain in your arms, Vincent,
Would have been the sweetest of dreams come true,
And the words I spoke, I spoke in truth.
But no words of mine could make you forget Catherine,
No love of mine could make you forget her love.
And that is how it should be,
That is why you are so special.
I believe, I hope, that you were tempted,
But your love is too strong for temptation.
Oh, to be loved with such a heart,
Oh, to be worthy of such a love.
But you sent me away,
And I know I can never face you again.
So what is left for me but to return to my world?
A strange, cold place now, filled with nothing but emptiness for me.
Yet the streets are my home and always will be.
But my baby deserves more than this,
She doesn't deserve the streets, she deserves love.
Please love her, Vincent, please hold her,
Teach her to be worthy of love.
And please tell her of me,
That I left because I love her,
And sometimes, Vincent, when you look at her –
Remember me.*