

Seniors

Nick Jim



"The Lord bless you and keep you..."

These words we sang were special, not new.
It felt like the year started only a while ago.
Really, I wish it stayed and didn't flow.
For the Senior Class that we all look up to,
Will soon depart for college, oh they'll do.
We wish you all the best in the years ahead,
Please remember us, although your eyes might be red.
The times we sang and played ball,
Memories might stumble, but they won't fall.
Oh graduating seniors we love you all,
Some of you, so nice! Some so tall!
In the years to come, we'll remember your faces,
Although, we'll be in different places.
Till this point, I have no choice but to say,
I really wished that you ALL would stay.
Life is so full of such heartbreaking departures,
The 6th floor will be missing such friendly demeanors.
So towards the end of the year we've come,
This one last song we'll all sing as one.

"The Lord bless you and keep you,"

"The Lord make his face to shine upon you."