

Joan
By Lily Ward
ACMF National Song Competition 2016

I don't believe in God but you did go to church
Maybe that means you've got a place up there, if there is somewhere
Maybe you can hear me now, have you heard me sing before?
I don't believe in God but maybe there is something worth believing in

I've kept some scarves and things you used to own, in a bag beside my bed
They're all so pretty and full of memories that I've never had
Countries I've never been to
Stitches I don't know how to make
Colours that don't quite suite me
And gloves, far too old for my age

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I guess I knew that one day you'd die
But in the last few months of your life, it seemed all the more real to me
That you might live a long life, but only 'til ninety three
But I wish I'd done things that I said I'd try
Like seeing you instead of saying I didn't have the time

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