

graduation  
Remember back in first grade  
We thought we were so old,  
The day that we had show-and-tell  
And brought in some "fool's gold."

Remember a few years later  
We thought we were divine,  
We teased the first grade babies  
At the ripe old age of nine.

Remember back in sixth grade  
We looked at them with a sigh  
And dreamed of all the coming days  
In the huge old junior high.

Now it's eons later  
As graduation day draws near.  
We think of bittersweet memories  
And remember yesteryear.

Remember the hello's and laughter  
Talk over all our fears  
Reflect on learning and sharing  
Before the good-bye's and tears.