

GRADUATION

*The stucco walls and tinted glass
Form a world that now is passed.
Memories of friends soon gone
Shall in each heart form a song
That in times of pain and stress
Shall offer a token of needed rest.
After many trying years
We shall look back with eyes of tears
And let not a memory die
Of our days at Royal High.*

*Friends gone to war now dead
Shall be recalled with those now-wed.
Casual jokes friends did say
Shall be recalled some other day
Bringing a smile to aging eyes
As soon you realize how time flies.
Nurture the visions of your friends
Because tomorrow your joy depends
On the peace that you shall find
Kept within your youthful mind.
Let your eyes turn to tomorrow
And view the fates without sorrow
Because your heart with joy can fly
To memories of friends at Royal High.*

--Knotts--

CLASS OF 1970

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