

# For Eloise

*A Psychic Automatic Writing Song*  
by Sherman Barry

Eloise . . . pardon if I stare  
We're growing old, but I don't really care  
All the friends who left you far behind  
Are safe at Home so lose your troubled mind

In all my life you were the best to me  
I'm fond of you as anyone could be  
I tell you this be-cause you know it's true  
Remember me, 'cause I'll remember you

I see your beauty when I look at you  
I see you, the way I used to do  
Don't be fearful of your trip back Home  
When you leave here, you'll never be alone

A Sant Mat Master con-fi-ded once in me  
Those who truly love you will see Me  
When The-Time comes . . . I'll reach out My Hand  
And lead your loved ones to The Promised Land

In all my life you were the best to me  
I'm fond of you as anyone could be  
I tell you this be-cause you know it's true  
Remember me, 'cause I'll remember you