

## **Harrah for Yesterday!**

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My world gets smaller everyday  
as time silently slips away.

O' what happened to those days  
of wine and roses, of singing in  
the sunshine and dancing our  
young lives away.

Ball games, picnics, swimming  
holes and Saturday matinee shows  
where everyone used to go.

Lazy, hazy summer days that  
somehow just seem to melt  
away.

Sixty years ago we still recall,  
Memories of yesteryear's  
seasons in the sun and faces  
and places where we all had  
so much childhood fun!

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