## Hall Tom T, Secondhanded Flowers

I was working in Miami for a day or two I decided I'd look up a girl that I once knew I bought some flowers and went to see a girl I used to know The lady at her door said she had married long ago

Times will change and towns will change; there I was alone And suddenly I wondered, " Would Susie be at home? " So with the flowers in my hand, I walked toward her gate Someone touched me on the arm and said, " You'll have to wait. "

Then I noticed there were people standing in a line And some of them were holding pretty flowers just like mine They explained that Susie had been in an awful crash Doctors said that she had just a little while to last

When I walked into her room, I felt a sense of shame But I heard Susie whisper, "I'm awfully glad you came." She had been the girl that I had always gone to see When someone that I cared for had been untrue to me

I handed her the flowers and she gently kissed my hand She said, "Don't be embarrassed; you know I understand." I said, "Goodbye" and as I bent to kiss her fevered brow I heard her whisper, "Thank you for the second handed flowers."