



The Strangers In The Box

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**Come, look with me inside this drawer
In this box I've often seen
At the pictures, black and white
Faces proud, still and serene.**

**I wish I knew the people
These strangers in the box
Their names and all their memories
Are lost among the socks.**

**I wonder what their lives were like,
How did they spend their days?
What about their special times?
I'll never know their ways.**

**If only someone would have taken time,
To tell who, what, and when,
Those faces of my heritage
Would come to life again.**

**Could this become the fate
Of the pictures we take today?
The faces and the memories
Someday to be tossed away.**

**Make time to save your pictures
Seize the opportunity when it knocks
Or someday you and yours could be
The strangers in the box.**

