

# Misty

Rex POTAM

*Misty, our cat, passed away some time ago. This is a song I wrote for him.*

*Misty, notre chat, nous a quittés il y a quelques temps. Cette chanson est pour lui.*

You used to be the king of the house  
How could you spend hours in the sun to drowse?  
Even when at night you went singing meows  
Fearless knight, now you lie under the rose

How strong were you, fighting with claws and the rest!  
How could you leave us to fend in the tempest?  
My heart went with you the day you left  
Leaving my soul of all emotions bereft

**Misty times behind**  
**Rainy times ahead**  
**Sunny times evade**  
**Foggy times remain**

Is there a heaven for you where you went?  
Will we meet again when I, too, am spent?  
Hope squeezes my throat as I pay the rent  
But on the pillow I dream I still catch your scent

**Misty times behind**  
**Rainy times ahead**  
**Sunny times evade**  
**Foggy times remain**

