

## telling stories

My husband, Bob, died of cancer at age 38. He was someone who celebrated life every day, a memory maker. He loved to tell stories and he gave our family and friends the wonderful gift of many stories to tell. Our strong faith in God and our love for each other carried us through the difficult time between Bob's diagnosis and death. I wrote this song in my search for how to continue celebrating life without him here. What I've learned is that although our time together was brief, we lived a lifetime.

And our journey is not over.

—Karen Pavlicin

*Lyrics by Karen Pavlicin • Vocals by Michelle T. Edgerton  
Instrumentals and Arrangement by Dave Edgerton  
Producer Dave Edgerton • Executive Producer Karen Pavlicin  
Recorded and Mixed by Julian Montgomery  
at The Lab Studios, Cottage Grove, Minnesota*



Ever since you've been gone, I've been wandering around  
I see you in everything, hear you in every song  
Yet your smell, your touch flies away with the breeze  
And all that I'm left with is our stories

Is it the tears in my eyes that make your image blurred?  
Is your star the closest bridge between Heaven and Earth?  
How can I lay my head in your shoulder and dream about tomorrow?  
How do I celebrate life without you here?

Stories, stories, all that I'm left with  
is our stories  
Bridging Heaven and Earth, tomorrow,  
today, and yesterday  
One moment at a time, we celebrated life  
And when you celebrate life, you've got  
stories to tell

We didn't know our time together  
would be so brief  
We traveled off-season and  
wintered at the north beach

Just us and the sanderlings, while the tide carried timeless dreams  
With seasoned quiet moments for the wind to take to shore

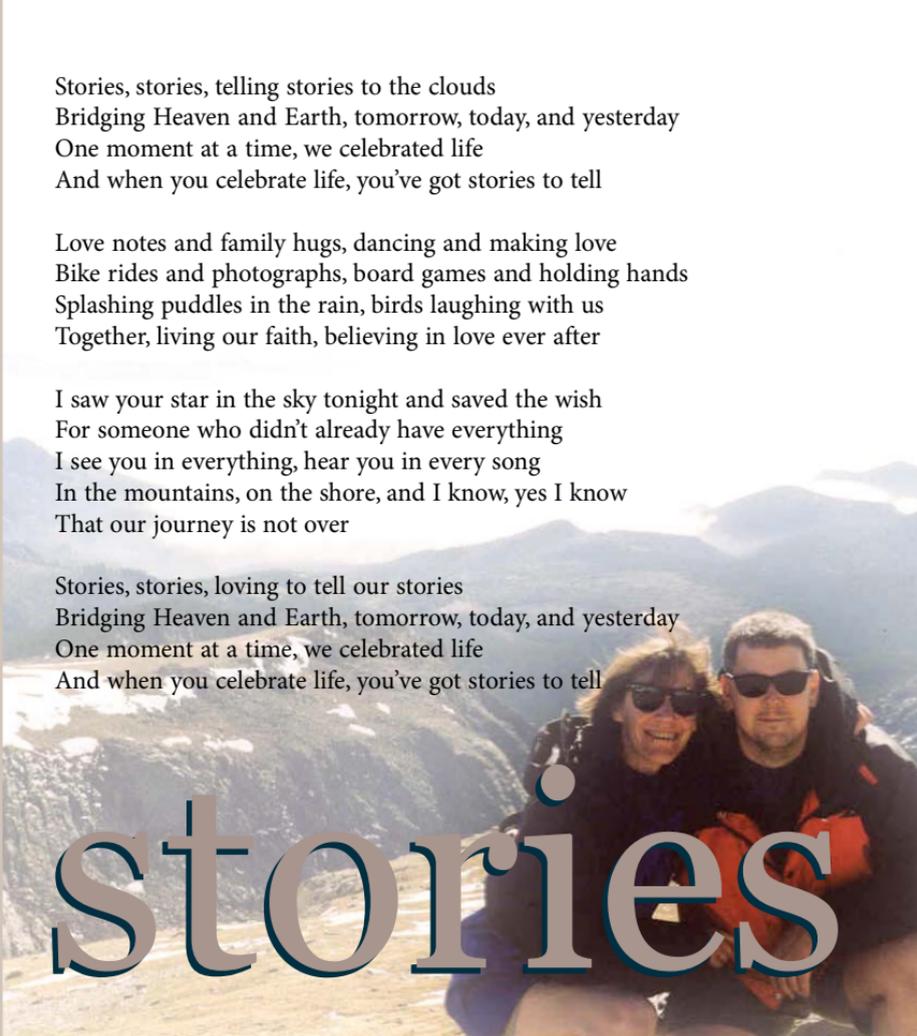
We didn't know that death would tease us every day  
Yet we made time to meet friends along our journeys  
We hiked up every mountain, arms stretched to the sky  
With wildflowers around us, we could see forever then

Stories, stories, telling stories to the clouds  
Bridging Heaven and Earth, tomorrow, today, and yesterday  
One moment at a time, we celebrated life  
And when you celebrate life, you've got stories to tell

Love notes and family hugs, dancing and making love  
Bike rides and photographs, board games and holding hands  
Splashing puddles in the rain, birds laughing with us  
Together, living our faith, believing in love ever after

I saw your star in the sky tonight and saved the wish  
For someone who didn't already have everything  
I see you in everything, hear you in every song  
In the mountains, on the shore, and I know, yes I know  
That our journey is not over

Stories, stories, loving to tell our stories  
Bridging Heaven and Earth, tomorrow, today, and yesterday  
One moment at a time, we celebrated life  
And when you celebrate life, you've got stories to tell

A photograph of a man and a woman sitting on a mountain peak. They are both wearing sunglasses and smiling. The background shows a vast valley with mountains and a river. The word "stories" is written in large, stylized letters across the bottom of the image.

# stories