Remember the Bad Times
By Kari Larson

Please, smile for me
go on and show those teeth.
Fill the house with photos
it still doesn’t show what’s underneath.

Good times, great times
the best of times they show.
No one takes pictures of the bad times,
the times that help us grow.

Please for me, capture the sad times
those that make you cry.
The times when your anger takes control,
when those you love cheat and lie

Yes, remember the bad times
but don’t leave out the good.
Keep it all together so
your life can then be understood.

Too many people lock them away
and only remember good times.
Everyone needs reassurance
so life can look so much more kind.

But please, love your bad times
and hold them to your heart
To make the good times better
So the great times can start.