

A SONG WRITTEN FOR LORNA

Feral Choices, Golden Heart

Birthday



1:32

4:32

Back in secondary school, our little gang of four found
its way,
Annabelle, Niamh, Bradley and you, and somehow nothing
stayed mundane.
Dominoes and horror films would fill the nights at home,
While you and Bradley made your own, with screams to
call your own.
Then clubbing came, adventures too, with
chaos guaranteed,
The Cube, the Crystal Maze, quad bikes at reckless speed.
Clay shooting, hot-tub getaways, too many
drinks somehow,
And all those feral choices still make perfect stories now.

*Lorna, you make every crazy memory brighter than before,
But underneath the laughter, you're the friend we all adore.
Through every ridiculous moment, one thing will always stay:
We love you completely, unconditionally, every single day.*

You're thirty-three and somehow still the cat
whisperer supreme,
You smash an opera karaoke like you're living out a dream.
You chase a sunrise, sunset, boats, long walks and
every view,
Even with a brutal hangover, you'll somehow make
it through.
And now sweet Aaliyah laughs with pure delight because
of you,
You send those little gift-filled packages just to say you're
thinking too.
So kind, so funny, good at everything you choose to try,
Always putting others first without needing a reason why.

*Lorna, you make every crazy memory brighter than before,
But underneath the laughter, you're the friend we all adore.
Through every ridiculous moment, one thing will always stay:
We love you completely, unconditionally, every single day.*

Like breaking that poor table, then repairing it before your
dad could see,
Or throwing up together — true friendship in its
finest dignity.
Lezzy, you kissed Big Tit Nina, got flattened in that
Dublin bar,
And got stuck upon a fence singing Mr Brightside like
a star.

*Lorna, through buses, fences, hangovers and every
wild mistake,
There isn't one ridiculous memory that we would ever trade.
You may be getting older, but here's what will always stay:
We love you completely, unconditionally, every single day.*

*From school days to thirty-three, we'd choose this friendship
every time,
And however old you get, you'll always be forever one of ours.*



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