



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

---

# Flynn's Green Field Dream

*A Tribute Song*

---

**Intro - acoustic guitar, piano**

**Verse 1**

I remember the day you first came home to me,  
Your tail a happy drum, a joyful melody.  
An English Springer, full of vibrant grace,  
With tappy lappy dances all over the place.  
Your little drumbeat from the furniture sound,  
The happiest welcome, the best dog around.  
You bounded with energy, never holding back,  
Ready for adventure on every garden track.

**Chorus**

Oh, Flynn, my sweet Flynn, my bonny lad,  
Fourteen years of joy, never once sad.  
A quiet whisper now, a memory so deep,  
While in my heart your loving presence I keep.

**Verse 2**

When I walked through the door after a long day's end,  
You'd rush with a toy, my truest, dearest friend.  
From your soft warm bed, you'd bring it with such glee,  
Your excited greeting was all I longed to see.  
A dramatic huff sometimes, when you felt a grump,  
A charming growl, a little playful thump.  
But your wagging tail always told the tale anew,  
Of boundless devotion, my sweet boy, from you.

**Chorus**

Oh, Flynn, my sweet Flynn, my bonny lad,  
Fourteen years of joy, never once sad.

---

*Flynn's Green Field Dream (continued)*

A quiet whisper now, a memory so deep,  
While in my heart your loving presence I keep.

**Verse 3**

On the front lawn, after walks, you'd squirm on your back,  
A happy moment, no turning back.  
From your cozy bed, a paw would gently tap,  
For Dad to stroke your head, right there on his lap.  
If his hand stopped, you'd tap that paw once more,  
Demanding affection, right to your heart's core.  
With judgemental stare, you'd gather us all in,  
Or tell us it was bedtime, where do we begin?

**Chorus**

Oh, Flynn, my sweet Flynn, my bonny lad,  
Fourteen years of joy, never once sad.  
A quiet whisper now, a memory so deep,  
While in my heart your loving presence I keep.

**Bridge**

"Go get your Bally ball," I whispered soft and low,  
"Hope you're happy over the rainbow bridge, Bonny Lad, go."  
No more dramatic huffs, no more tappy feet,  
Just quiet peace, so soft and bittersweet.

**Instrumental - flute, acoustic guitar, soft strings**

**Final Chorus**

Oh, Flynn, my sweet Flynn, my bonny lad,  
Fourteen years of joy, never once sad.  
A quiet whisper now, a memory so deep,  
While in my heart your loving presence I keep.

**Outro - piano fade, acoustic guitar**

Now you're running free through grass and trees,  
Chasing rabbits and birds, carried by the breeze.  
With your tennis ball always in your happy mouth,  
A peaceful slumber, heading freely south.



*Forever in our hearts*