



Remembering Ollie

Custom Pet Memorial Songs

Titane, Our Pink Angel

A Tribute Song

Intro - piano, cello

Verse 1

I remember the day you came, a tiny golden sight,
Chasing balloons with glee, filling our home with light.
You'd shred each one with joy, then wait for the next to fly,
But your truest love, sweet girl, was Kayla by your side.
Despite the aches you carried, right up until the end,
The sight of your leash meant a walk, our faithful, cherished friend.
You'd trot towards the door, ready for the journey's start,
A brave and steady spirit, etched forever in our heart.

Chorus

Oh, Titane, our precious girl, our Pink Angel,
Fourteen years and five months, a love so tangible.
With every breath and every step, you filled our lives with grace,
Now we hold you in our memories, a smile upon your face.

Verse 2

We'd walk together, our four hearts beating as one,
With Kayla and your mothers, beneath the morning sun.
Your curious gaze explored, with that beautiful, sweet grin,
A coquette in your scarves, a joy from deep within.
You were more than just a dog, a daughter true and bold,
A spirit pure and gentle, a story to be told.
Never mean, always smiling, ready for a ball game's fun,
Our extraordinary Titane, cherished by everyone.

Chorus

Oh, Titane, our precious girl, our Pink Angel,
Fourteen years and five months, a love so tangible.

Titane, Our Pink Angel (continued)

With every breath and every step, you filled our lives with grace,
Now we hold you in our memories, a smile upon your face.

Verse 3

On January nineteen, two thousand and twelve, you found your way,
A blonde crotte from Kijiji, brightening our day.
You climbed the board to greet us, our chosen golden pup,
At seven weeks you jumped with joy, when finally picked you up.
You licked away our tears that day, a tiny toaster pup so fast,
You sat on your "tites fesses" for Kayla, a bond that was meant to last.
Though your dear sisters left before you, a spark in you would dim,
Through Cushing's and through diabetes, a champion, bravely.
Accepting every needle, a life we fought to save,
Aquatic physio helped you, so endlessly brave.
Your strength and gentle spirit, shone through all the pain,
Our beautiful Titane, we'll love you again and again.

Chorus

Oh, Titane, our precious girl, our Pink Angel,
Fourteen years and five months, a love so tangible.
With every breath and every step, you filled our lives with grace,
Now we hold you in our memories, a smile upon your face.

Bridge

The hardest choice we made, to ease your gentle soul,
To set you free from suffering, and make your spirit whole.
"Sheeba, Ivy, Shana, Kayla, wait for you," we whispered low,
"Run to them, sweet baby girl," a love that will forever grow.

Instrumental - strings, piano, French horn

Final Chorus

Oh, Titane, our precious girl, our Pink Angel,
Fourteen years and five months, a love so tangible.
With every breath and every step, you filled our lives with grace,
Now we hold you in our memories, a smile upon your face.

Outro - piano fade, cello

Now you play with your balloons, chasing horseflies in the sky,
Eating sweet watermelon, as the golden years go by.
Run free, sweet Titane, on your beautiful rainbow light,
With Sheeba, Ivy, Shana, Kayla, forever shining bright.