

For Those I Loved

Thank you for coming.

You know it means so much to me that you're here.

I know that you've loved me.

But it hurts me oh so much to see those tears.

I'm in no position to complain.

I've played and played but still,

Somehow, somewhere we'll end this game.

Just touch me while I'm still real.

I see the welling in your eyes

Tears like rain that fill the sky

During these final, last goodbyes

A stained face that tells no lies.

The curtain draws and the lights all fade

Leaving behind such a sweet serenade

A hush amongst the crowd is made

The final notes have been played.

As things grow cold I look above

My eyes close, warmth filling in as. My last thoughts of

Those I loved....

Those I loved....

Parting is such sweet sorrow

I know I'll be missed

Though let me go now,

Into further bliss.

By Kyle Loucks AKA Rabids

~In loving memory of Dona Keating and Marge Levee.