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### **The Death of My Innocence**

Unprovoked tears streaming down  
Walking quietly through town  
Contemplating; what is death?  
What does it mean to take your last breath

A life as fragile as a piece of glass  
Nothing is infinite, all life must pass  
But then why does it seems so unfair  
Should not death be something rare

Something we only face when we are old  
When the stories of our lives have long since been told  
But we are not masters of our own doom  
Sometimes it just arrives far too soon

I look back at the time we spent  
Didn't realize back then how much it meant  
Far too much was left unsaid  
Far too early from this life you fled

To me you were always the very best  
That is why it hurt so when you were put to rest  
The wounds in my soul will never heal  
Everyday over and over this pain I will feel

But rest assured we shall meet once more  
At least according to the Bible's lore  
For who could deserve more a place in the sky  
Than a beautiful angel like you, so fly!  
Fly up high and look down and smile  
Your life was after all incredible and worthwhile

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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