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Till en jättego vän som kämpa sig igenom en svår cancer.

Me Mary

Your body was running towards autumn
so your hair started falling like the brown leafes from the tree
and the tears traveled their way down your cheek so with autumn came rain,
but why didn\'t this flower bloom when watered, It just withered and got cold,
such an angel, why\'d you let this girl bathe in the river of woe?

\''Can someone help me, theres evil sleeping inside of me,
for all my love given I was left a shadow before the sunset.. I\'m fading away!
Piece by piece I will go my way, pills and pills so long happy days,
and so long pretty me.\''

\''Hey god, It\'s me Mary... Yesterday was hard, today is harder, they tell me to go on
but I\'m feeling so weary, and living with the worries that there might not be a tomorrow
is a burden that I have to carry
and hope became like something I\'ve only dreamt, It\'s so far away.
Everyday people are leaving for something
but when your forced to leave I can\'t say how much It would mean to stay,
I don\'t want to leave, I wan\'t to stay.\''

Hey Mary, I\'ve been there with you... Hows your knee?
I\'m sorry It took some time but patience is a very good friend of mine,
and now that you\'re alright I wish you the best of life,
and to let you know, you have an angel there by your side
you may not see him but hes there in your eyes.

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