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*En vision av hur man upplever stunden precis efter man döden, på väg till himlen om man nu tror på den.*

### **Departure**

One last gasp and ill depart, On my way with the birds of autumn  
Like a feather rising Slowly towards the twilight sky  
All I suffer I've left behind, as I take flight above  
So beautiful is the orchestra the sings my exodus  
Cant say that I wouldn't liked to have stayed a few days more  
But from here I can see the world below and all its grace  
So much I have seen in my life, so little compared to now  
As I die the story is told and fullfilled  
The last chapter written in the book that is my fate.  
Among the clouds I think of you who made it all worthwhile  
The choir of my song, the life in my heart  
Beyond the stars I shall rest, to sparkle in your dark  
Cause I will never leave, always in you a trace of my remembrance

Departure on angel wings, I bid you farewell

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