



Zach



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THOSE WE LOVE DON'T GO AWAY
THEY WALK BESIDE US EVERYDAY
UNSEEN, UNHEARD, BUT ALWAYS NEAR
STILL LOVED, STILL MISSED
AND VERY DEAR.



I'D LIKE THE MEMORY OF ME
TO BE A HAPPY ONE.
I'D LIKE TO LEAVE AN AFTERGLOW
OF SMILES WHEN LIFE IS DONE.
I'D LIKE TO LEAVE AN ECHO
WHISPERING SOFTLY DOWN THE WAYS,
OF HAPPY TIMES AND LAUGHING TIMES
AND BRIGHT AND SUNNY DAYS.
I'D LIKE THE TEARS OF THOSE WHO GRIEVE,
TO DRY BEFORE THE SUN;
OF HAPPY MEMORIES THAT I LEAVE
WHEN LIFE IS DONE.

*No farewell words were spoken,
No time to say goodbye,
You were gone before we knew it,
and only God knows why.*

