

## This Is Not The End

Clare Maguire

If it be your will to speak  
Of memories we often shared  
Talk to me of days gone by  
Think of love and not despair

And when I'm gone  
We'll meet again  
As often do the closest friends  
So dry your eyes  
And lay me down  
I tell you this is not the end

And if someone else  
Must take my place  
For I'll be gone the longest time  
I'll wait and I will understand  
A heart of thorns must  
Leave the mind

But when in time I see your face  
The scars will fade  
The heart will mend  
So dry your eyes  
And lay me down  
I tell you this is not the end

And from today I wish you joy  
From this day I wish you peace  
I hope that life will pass you by  
As softly as the falling leaves

And when your heart is full again  
Raise a glass for me my friend  
And dry your eyes  
And lay me down  
I tell you this is not the end  
Oh dry your eyes  
And lay me down  
I tell you this is not the end