A bright sunrise will contradict The heavy fog that weighs you down.

In spite of all the funeral songs, The birds will make their joyful sounds.

You'll wonder why the Earth still moves. You'll wonder how you'll carry on.

But you'll be okay on that first day when I'm gone.

Dusk will come with fireflies and whipoorwill and crickets call  $\cdot$ 

And every star will take it's place In silv'ry gown and purple shawl

You'll lie down in our big bed Dread the dark and dread the dawn.

But you'll be alright on that first night when I'm gone.

You will reach for me in vain. You'll be whispering my name

As if sorrow were your friend And this world so alien

But life will call with daffodils And morning glorious blue skies.

You'll think of me--some memory And softly smile to your surprise.

And even though you love me still, you will know where you belong.

Just give it time. We'll both be fine when I'm gone