

## For Boxer

Kimya Dawson

flying, sailing, dying, same thing

when you get to heaven find all of my friends there  
tell them that i miss them and i'll see them when i'm done here

flying, sailing, dying, same thing

and i think about them almost every single night  
sometimes i get so sad and scared i sleep with the lights on

flying, sailing, dying, same thing

i hope you no that losing you's the hardest thing on earth for  
me  
i love you so very much my pretty little kitty

flying, sailing, dying, same thing