I found a picture of you
Down beside the bedroom wall
An image so real
Reminding me of what's in store
And it's hard to hold
The surface of the glass so cold
Without it falling
Without recalling

My saddest day My saddest day With you

You didn't speak of death

With all the strength that you had left You just pulled me near To prove to me your deepest fear It wasn't hard to listen As the surface of your skin glistened That day of all days In that way of all ways

My saddest day My saddest day With you.