

## I Will Bury You In Me

Small Brown Bike

I sit above the rooms of our home.  
Expose myself to a loss that I've known.  
No clouds exist in this blue sky.  
I use my sense for the first time.  
My hands hold on to the horizon.  
Can't catch my breath, so I stop trying.  
This small part of me counts down mathematically.  
It will bury me with you.  
I am here for just a short time.  
You've been gone for this stretch of my life.  
Please live through me.  
Now this tragedy becomes reality to our family.  
I am here for just a short time.  
You've been gone for this stretch of my life.  
This small part of me counts down mathematically.  
It will bury me with you.