

Funeral Flights

Snot

Fever takes to the mind unkind
Seasons watching the souls unwind
Many friends left far behind
Souls left lonesome

Dark the essence of life's core
Like light in the forever more
No one's left to deserve it more
And I'm left borrowed...

Between nights and funeral flights
We are one the Father and the Son

I was there for the eulogy
Seems a part was just stripped from me
Everyone's eyes were so far away
You were with us on that day
Feared in life
Revered in death!!!