

Your mother was crying
Your father passed her a handkerchief
Their tear-stained faces
Looked to mine for a sign of grief

A thousand raincoats
Always stand around too long
But I stayed to talk with you
After they had gone

The flowers I've brought you
Were beginning to fade under the heavy rain
Your name on the card had run
So I tried in vain to write it again

They didn't understand you, no
They didn't even try
I'm so glad that you left us now
Before you had the chance to die

I sat there for a long time
Expecting to turn and see you there
I ran my fingers through the long grass
Willing it to turn into your hair

And, oh, I'm gonna miss you, dear
But I don't have to cry
I'm so glad that you left us now
Before you had the chance to die

And oh, I'm going to miss you, dear
But I'm not going to cry
I'm so glad that your life stopped now
Before it had the chance to die