

AT REST

Think of me as one at rest, for me you should not weep.
I have no pain, no troubled thoughts, for I am just asleep.
The living, thinking me that was, is now forever still,
And life goes on without me now, as time forever will.

If your heart is heavy now, because I've gone away,
Dwell not long upon it friend, for none of us can stay.
Those of you who liked me, I sincerely thank you all,
And those of you who loved me, I thank you most of all.

And in my fleeting lifespan, as time went rushing by,
I found some time to hesitate, to laugh, to love, to cry.
Matters it now if time began, if time will ever cease?
I was here, I used it all, and now I am at peace