

# Deep Blue Something, I Can Wait

"I fear I can't go on," she said,  
"I think I would be better dead."  
She knelt, she cried, I held her head.  
I thought she knew what I was feeling.

She turned to close the door and I  
assisted in a suicide.  
Now that she's on the other side  
I know what she was after. . .  
And I can wait.

A cold and wet November's day.  
We lowered her into a grave,  
I'd never seen her look so brave.  
Now worms consume her body. . .  
And I can wait.