

# NRG, Flight No. 817

Uselessly I came early. Every time that door opens my heart drops,  
it just falls down. When I see you through the window,  
the first thing that catches my eye is the trunk in your hand.  
The friends that came to see you off, told me. As I wept they told me.  
Your black hair swishes and in one hand there's a white ticket.  
I was going to tell you that you had to take care and  
hug you so you couldn't breathe and like a little kid, say that I can't let you go.  
But if you go anyways, I brought a ring to put on your ring finger to  
tell you that you can't take it off until you come back.  
To say that that was okay for me, I could only catch your eye.  
Your parents cried and over their shoulder  
I could only try to see you just a little longer.  
I'll always pray for you.  
Even if you have a hard time and you miss me, don't ever cry.  
We have more days to live than the days that we have lived.  
I believe in you, always.  
When you slowly sink into the crowd of leaving people,  
I can't bare this hurting heart anymore.  
Afraid that our path would grow apart,  
as far as you walked I walked after you.  
I shouldn't wish for time to stop.  
Now I'm afraid of the time that's to come.  
Until you come back, I'll be waiting for you,  
as I draw you in our past memories.  
After sending you off, when I look at the sky tears come to my eyes.  
But I'm gong to bare it, believing in the happiness that I'll find after waiting.  
I'll always pray for you.  
Even if you have a hard time and you miss me, don't ever cry.  
We have more days to live than the days that we have lived.  
I believe in you, always.  
About when I arrive home, my pager rings  
and your tear shaken message is left.  
It's me. I'm infront of XX Go back now. Be well.  
I can't make any kind of promise to you right now but  
wait for me. You have to be healthy.. I love you.