

ZAO, A Fall Farewell

In a time of quietness I reflect on childhood memories
Caught wisping through my mind
Falling leaves create the stage
Words spoken were not cherished
On the last day of our friendship
And those words were possibly the last
What were your thoughts
As a dreaming child I awaken to a nightmare
After a gentle nudge I find out you're gone
The machines that kept you alive were careless
Did you ask Him to forgive you
Before, before you passed on you slipped
You slipped, you passed on
The machines that kept you alive were careless
Did you ask Him to forgive you
Before you passed on
You slipped on away into the ground
You broke the vanity
You brought the silence