

# 5 Days Ahead, My Best Friends

Ill try to live through this; please watch over me. you  
were always there for me when I needed a  
shoulder to cry on. childhood can be so cruel. thank God I had  
you. they say you should remember them the way they were and never  
cry, but thats easier said than done. I tried,  
but too many times Ive seen people leave in a box.  
so I cant cry, I have to be strong. days  
go by, I wish I could see you again. to lose a  
friend; the worlds so unfair. sometimes I think about what may have been,  
if that phone didnt ring. would people have wept over me, like they  
wept over you? what would become of mom and dad, to lose their only son?  
Would school even notice I was gone? I am gone,  
I am gone. where are all my best friends? they  
left me alone again. struck down, I never had  
my chance to say goodbye. I never said thank  
you. who needed love? I had you. but now youve faded  
away, like the pictures I hang on my wall. Ill remember you.  
Ill remember you.