

# As I Lay Dying, Elegy

(to Stephanie for undying friendship)

did you ever see me  
or could you even see at all  
i looked at your cold white face  
so still, so empty  
yet i knew you were at rest  
much more comforted than i  
what else could i find to replace who you were  
it was the carefree unrestricted love that you never meant to give  
you never had the choice, it was your innocence  
it was part of who you were  
it was the comfort of a friend