

Rosie



To the living I am gone,
To the sorrowful I will never return,
To the angry I was cheated,
But to the happy I am at peace,
And to the faithful I have never left.
I cannot speak but I can listen,
I cannot be seen but I can be heard.
So as you stand upon a shore
Gazing at the beautiful sea,
As you look upon a flower
And admire it's simplicity -
Remember me.