

DON'T WEEP FOR ME

Don't weep for me, for it was time
To slip life's bonds and soar and climb
To brighter realms, well known before,
Where all is light and love is law.

Do not grieve for what is past,
For bodies are not made to last.
Expendable, their only role
A growing medium for the soul.

Don't store my books, don't wear my rings
Or cling to clothes or other things
Of sentimental value for
You do not need them any more.

Browse through photos for a while,
But only if they make you smile
And call to mind how much we cared,
The things we did, the times we shared.

But do not sigh and wish them back
Or dress yourself in hopeless black,
For clouds will part and lark will rise
The wheel must turn to make us wise.

And this is how 'twill ever be,
I'm part of you, you're part of me,
At every dawning's golden flare,
Each velvet nightfall, I'll be there,
On woodland walk, by tossing sea,
Some elemental part of me
Will ride the wind and sing its song
For each to each we all belong.

Your happiness will set me free,
Beloved, do not weep for me.