

You Never Know When You're Going to Die

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Some people just need something to make them think about how they live there lives. This did not really happen though I wonder if it wouldn't work on some people.



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Her words were cold and cruel.

She took me for an imbecile or fool.

So while she slept 'neath summer skies

I taped the pennies over both her eyes.

While she dreamed of far off lands

I firmly placed the lily in her hands.

I dug that hole so deep and wide

so I could secure her there inside.

When she awoke in her makeshift grave

which I had constructed hoping her soul to save

the realization did come to her by and by

you never know when you are going to die.

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