

Marilyn

Corpus Christi

The silence echoes through the empty halls.
No salutations, something was very wrong.
She went searching for signs of life, but nothing was found.

As she turns to face her life she says, "I will not run away,"
and as she soaks the ground with tears she says, "I will not run away."
This is my life

On the floor he lay.
All the air went cold, the gravity of all her fears taking hold
. .
The bitter tears of despair streaming down her face.
Shattered by the mourning cry, his soul taken away.
She embraces reality with hope in spite of the pain.

One last kiss goodbye tear drops on roses
(She embraces reality)
Her hair around her while the pain encloses
(With hope in spite of pain)

As she turns to face her life alone
Buried in so much pain
She sees his eyes, and finds her hope
Looking upon her daughters face
As she turns to face her life she says, "I will not run away,"
(This is my life)
No words of comfort cannot save the agony
Above herself she reaches to find strength to carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
Carry on
She reaches to find strength to carry on