

# May

Jordan Rakei

It was a dark night, when I heard the news  
Rolled up my sleeves and walked  
Like a landslide, overly abused  
Yet told myself to call  
Yes my mother, vaguely confused  
She told me not to bawl  
Bawl my eyes, 'cause my eyes are red  
With nothing left at all  
So I gather, my composure  
Head quickly for the door  
And yet alarm bells ring, maybe not enough  
Frequent the lady called  
Called me, your grandmother, I loved her so much more  
Than nobody else, left on this earth  
I'm in this state of raw

As we marched through the madness  
April was unclear  
Suddenly it turned to sadness  
Hopes turned into fears  
And it was May, it was May, it was May

Guess it was a day, the day of reckoning  
Six feet beneath the soil  
Yet we held on, held each other tight  
With standards soon to storm  
'Cause we're here now, yes we're here now  
Moments like this are raw  
It's my family tree planting it's roots stronger than before

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You left  
You left  
Without a chance to say  
Without a chance to say goodbye at all  
A chance to say goodbye at all

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