

Sarah died
They don't know why
As of today I haven't cried for her
Approaching one year since her death
It makes your heart ache for each breath you take
It makes you consider each choice you make

Sarah died
About a year ago
I wonder now what makes a heart go
I wonder what I'll do tomorrow
September 13th was a Friday
Sarah died
They don't know why
Where do words go
Once you've spoken them
Hers hang in my head
Like a token
Have you told your kid you love her
Once she's gone you can't recover her

You better think about it either way
Sarah
I might cry for you today