I did not know you, our lives never touched 'Til the day they gathered, to bid you farewell And they painted your picture And as I looked around, I felt I saw you In the words and the sound Your talent came flowing, through the stories they tell And through the faces of those who loved you so well Your life gave them a treasure, a piece of themselves Something they carry, and still serves them well Just one life, just one life, just one life That is born, and is, and is gone Just one life And I'm so glad to know you, as I know you now Perhaps inside you, you were messed up like me But to them you were whole and strong And a friend in their need And what you left behind you and what swept over me Says that your life's work rolls on and on A piece of eternity Just one life, just one life, just one life That is born, and is, and is gone Just one life Did you ever have a chance to find out What life is all about I did not know you, our lives never touched 'Til the day we gathered, to say our farewells