She Is Gone

You can shed tears that she is gone

Or you can smile that she has lived.

You can close your eyes and pray that she’ll come back

Or you can open your eyes and see that she’s left.

Your heart can be empty that you can’t see her

Or you can be full of the love you shared.

You can turn your back on tomorrow and live yesterday

Or you can be happy for tomorrow because of yesterday.

You can remember her and only that she’s gone

Or you can cherish her memory and let it live on.

You can cry and close your mind,

Be empty and turn your back

Or you can do what she’d want:

Smile, open your eyes, love and go on.