

Death Before Me

I know it sounds like a terrible thing
as if I've defied my wedding ring.
But there are worse things than leaving too soon.
Like standing alone in the light of the moon.

Everything takes new meaning like never ever before.
Like the old squeaking sounds that arise from the floor.
T'was a gentle reminder that someone else was near.
And now? A sound that causes great fear.

I wish you death before me, so you never live alone.
There's nothing worse than living, in an empty home.
No more shared umbrellas, I'm standing in the rain
I'd rather be alone, so you wouldn't have the pain.

When doing all the yardwork we often worked alone,
but knowing you were with me, made this house a home.
Now the vines we fought together just to cut in half,
have all grown tall and overgrown and have the last laugh.

No more quiet dinners now they are all just silent
I wish I could change things back but I guess I can't
And after each meal, in the sink there is only one dish.
You should never live alone, so this is my wish....

I wish you death before me, so you never live alone.
There's nothing worse than living, in an empty home.
No more shared umbrellas, I'm standing in the rain
I'd rather be alone, so you wouldn't have the pain.

With altruistic motives, we say we'd rather die
but quite naively spoken, there is the other side.
So, I wish you death before me, so you never live alone.
There's nothing worse than living, in an empty home.