

A candle burning brightly,  
An ever flickering flame,  
The white feather floating across the wind,  
Your lives will never be the same.

A butterfly on a flower,  
A silence, a defining sound,  
A dew drop glistening on the grass,  
An autumn leaf on the ground.

A fleeting flurry of snow,  
A Sharpe frost first thing,  
Your lives will never be the same not now that I have been.  
I was with you such a short time and the love I felt so pure,  
However you must let me go this, can be your only cure.  
I'm not saying to forget me; I'm not saying I wasn't here,  
I know it's hard for you let go of me,  
As you held me so close so dear.

I'm safe and warm where I have gone,  
The sun shines on my face,  
I'm glad we got to know each other  
A short time in this case.

I know you'll never forget me,  
But this is where we part and now is the time to let me go  
And mend your broken heart.

