

Lost Without You

I don't know what it's like to die
But since your death, all I do is cry

I wonder about you taking your last breath
Then - I wonder about my own death

How long do I have to wait to see you again
I often wonder, I wonder when

If I died today - it would be okay with me
For your bright shining smile I would see

Nothing else on earth seems to matter anymore
You see Jarret, you were my life, my purpose, my core

The first forty-three years of my life was great
But those years are gone and the ones ahead, I'm starting to hate

What's the point in my journey now
I need to move on, but haven't figured out how

I think I would feel differently if I could get justice for you
But with our justice system in place, it only makes me blue

I do know that as each day passes; I'm lost without you

Love you, mom

