

Farewell My Friend

(05/22/2018)

In Memory of Shane Donahue, by Ian Donahue.

Farewell to you, friend,
It has come to an end,
But not due to hate,
You were stolen by fate,

The pain that I feel,
Is all that is real,
From the loss of this friend,
My heart may never mend,

I searched high and low,
Finding you was a blow,
I did all that I could,
If I could revive you, I would,

But instead I would carry,

A friend once so merry,
With my hands I had dug,
A hole to bury a love,

That was taken too soon,
I return to an empty room,
And I miss you much,
Having lost my last crutch,

It's all I can do,
To carry on through,
Everything I would give,
To know that you live,

But beneath my own feet,
You lie in eternal sleep,
A headstone I gave,
Planted daisies on your grave,

And I hope that you knew,
What you meant to the few,

Who loved you so well,
Even after you fell,

So farewell to you friend,
It has come to an end,
And I'm dying inside,
From pain I struggle to hide.