## In Time

(05/23/2018)

In Memory Of Shane Donahue, By Ian Donahue.

You used to walk beside me, But now you're ever still, You lived life to the fullest, But now you've had your fill,

And sitting by the stone,

The marker of your head,
I'm crying here alone,
And wishing you weren't dead,

But this is not the end,
Your second life begun,
By grace of God I'll see you,
Having so much fun,

Soaring through the heavens,

And riding fluffy cloud,

Running through the golden streets,

Your bark is ever loud,

I look forward to the time,
When we will meet again,
But till the day I die,
I must wait to see my friend,

But struggling with time,
Brings me so much gloom,
This is not farewell,
But merely "See you soon."