

## **The roses have wilted, the violets are dead**

Roses are red, violets are blue,  
Sugar is sweet and perhaps so are you.  
But the roses have wilted, the violets are dead,  
The sugar bowl's empty, your wrists are stained red.  
The sun isn't shining, the sky isn't clear;  
Theres no silver lining 'cause you're no longer here.  
Rain keeps on pouring, theres no end in sight,  
You're laying there frozen, so far from the light.  
Your beauty's unreal, your smile is the sun,  
But time can't be turned nor your actions undone.  
The words that you wrote that only I read,  
"I love you so much; please don't cry when I'm dead."  
A bond that we formed, a love that ran deep,  
A pain that we shared; a friend I could keep.  
I wanted to hold you, wipe the tears from your eyes;  
Been there the moment you said goodbye.  
I want to forget but most times I don't,  
I want to let go, but I know that I won't.  
Tears on my face, memories burned in my head;  
The roses have wilted, the violets are dead.

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