In a Place of Solace

Silverstein

A casket opened up
A family gathers hereI may not have been
What you wanted me to have been
For your first born
Do they mourn my life, or celebrate my death?
Do they celebrate my death?This casket, close it up
This casket, close it upNo one speaks, no one says a word
No one even stands
This is honesty through passivity
Looking away
This is ignorance through abstinence
You stay away

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