

# For Boxer

**Kimya Dawson**

    flying, sailing, dying, same thing when you get to heaven find all of my friends there  
tell them that i miss them and i'll see them when i'm done here flying, sailing, dying, same thing and i think  
                    about them almost every single night  
sometimes i get so sad and scared i sleep with the lights on flying, sailing, dying, same thing i hope you no that  
                    losing you's the hardest thing on earth for me  
    i love you so very much my pretty little kitty flying, sailing, dying, same thing

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