My Epitaph

Uncle Earl

When I go from this life, let me go in peace
Dont want your marble at my head and feet
Dont gather round me oh just to weep and moan
Where that Im going I wont be aloneThe flowers you give, please give them today
Dont waste their beauty on cold lifeless clay
One rose with love could do so much good
And I think all would give it if they just understoodNow God gives life freely, then he takes away
What we do for eachother let us do it today
For we have no promise that tomorrow will come
Dont sing my praises lord after Im goneWhen life has departed its not me any more
Just a form that has suffered, A still heart that was sore
For the soul that has blossomed, it dont need you anymore
So let it freely to Gods evermore