

Five

A funeral procession of five cars passed by
As they swiftly drove away from the church
I stared and wondered who had died
I felt so sad as the morning sun just came out
As they lifted the coffin on to the car
It felt so good to be alive
The flags were flying by
When the passengers drove away
Following the black limousine behind
Hopefully I'll be around for a while

Renata Dawidowicz

