

FUNERAL

(for two voices)

Why didn't he love me ...?

I think, in his own way, he did.
Somewhere inside him, deeply locked up, I believe there was love for you.

I didn't want much ... never asked for anything ...

It isn't your fault. He was very hurt. Wounded inside.
The man who left us that day wasn't the same man ...

Did he ever love me?

If you could have seen him as I saw, you would know.
If you could have been with him as I was, you would know.
If you could have heard his words as I heard, you would know.

Why did he save all this for you? What did you ever do to earn that from him?

I do not know.
We will never know.

Unless there's more to this than the grave.

Yes. Unless there's more.

Do you believe there's more?

He is laid to rest.
You must rest, too.

It is not enough.

It is all there is.

It is not enough.