



## Goodbye

### Goodbye

I was two when he came  
and I gave him his name  
he has always been there  
but the life is not fair.

Yes, tonight I steel freeze  
thinking of his disease,  
his qualities and his pride.  
Then came the night that he died.

He was dead in his bed,  
I was unhappy and sad.  
The best friend I've ever had.  
We shared my bed. To my cat.

Lesen Sie [hier](#) die komplette Diskussion zu diesem Text ([PDF](#)).