

My Buddy

My buddy departed the other day.
He took the trip to far away.
It came as a surprise to us all,
That he was answering a call
That came from far off above.

My buddy departed the other day.
For him, a safe journey I pray,
As he traverses the great span
Of space and time, this man
Called away to heaven to rove.

My buddy departed the other day.
I would have gone along the way.
He did not ask me, nor gave any clue
That he was moving into the Big Blue.
I guess it was time for him to move.

My buddy departed the other day.
I miss him, this pal, what can I say?
He gave me counsel, strength, and
A sense of what it is to be a man.
I miss the tales that he wove.

My buddy departed the other day.
I guess he had to go away.
He was a dear friend, a good mate.
I had things to tell him; it's too late.
Hell is losing the ones we love.