

first night  
I will survive  
it's not that hard  
the pain will disappear  
life must go on

two years  
remembering is hard  
crying is stupid  
missing is part of me  
life must go on

seven years  
how was your face?  
or the sound of voice?  
how can the pain stay when the memories are gone?

eleven years  
I survived  
I still miss you  
life must go, but it'll never be the same without you