



T
ragedy takes many forms,
It can come in many different sizes,
Might stir up anger, sadness, grief, or hate,
Emptiness for loved ones not beside us.

H
ard to see past opaque clouds, when tragedy first strikes,
E
ndless thoughts about words not said, and the preciousness of life.
A
ngel's lights extinguished early, can cause excruciating pain,
L
ooking forward to a silver lining, is hard when you can't see through the rain.
S
ome say tragedy builds character, I choose to sing a different song,
L
ove and kindness for those still with us, treasured memories for those now gone.
O
ther people like to see us hurt, relegated to the shadows,
V
oices silenced, timid whispers, afraid to tell the neighbors hello.
E
verybody makes decisions, let your light diminish or shine bright,

E
ven Patrons feel much sorrow, when darkness seems to make an endless night.
V
aliant minds and selfless heroes, can serve as quite an inspiration,
E
ver present when there's trouble, to help calm all the shaking,
R
esponding quickly under pressure, without any hesitation.
Y
esterday has passed, but tears may make it seem so near,
O
vercoming grief can take some time, just don't let that sadness turn to fear.
N
ot many know the answers of what tomorrow holds,
E
ach one of us together, can help a new future unfold.