

Don't Weep For Me

By: George Zivan

Don't weep for me when I am gone,
Weep for those who must live on;
For I am in a better place
Because of my faith and God's grace.

Weep for the weak, the sick, the poor,
Weep for the rich who still need more;
Weep for the lonely and the tired,
Weep for the lost and uninspired.

Weep for the frail and for the old,
And for the fools who chase fool's gold.
Weep for the souls without a dream,
For you can't hear their silent scream.

Weep for your brothers in the rain,
For millions suffering in pain.
I am much better than before,
Weep for those without a savior.

Live well the life that you were given
And we will meet again in heaven.
Don't weep for me, for I am free,
Enjoying my eternity.

I see much better from above,
Your world is running out of love;
And one day, when the wells run dry,
You'll see the signs up in the sky.