We do not need a special day to bring you to our minds

The days we do not think of you are very hard to find

Each morning when we awake we know that you are gone.

And no one knows the heartache as we try to carry on.

Our hearts still ache with sadness and secret tears still flow.

What it meant to lose you, no one will ever know.

Our thoughts are always with you, your place no one can fill.

In life we loved you dearly; in death we love you still

There will always be a heartache, and often a silent tear.

But always a precious memory of the days when you were here.

If tears would make a staircase, and heartaches make a lane,

We'd walk a path to heaven and bring you home again.

We hold you close within our hearts; and there you will remain,

To walk with us throughout our lives until we meet again.

Our family chain is broken now, and nothing seems the same,

But as God calls us one by one, the chain will link again.

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