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They All Came to My Funeral

They all came to my funeral
With white lilies and black uniforms
They all sang songs so sorrowful
Thousands of words unspeakable

Some day all will last no more
The gone by, the lilies, and the songs
For memories are fading leaves that fall
Down to the ground with dirt and soil

They all came to my funeral
The crimson sky of grieving glow
Some day all will last no more
Blown with the wind, my trivial soul