

Ode- Mason Anderson

Light flying in my eyes  
The moment I cherished  
The things I did  
The lies I said  
The people I loved  
These things come and go  
And yet nothing fades  
Life may not be in a body  
But in someone's heart  
It shall always remain  
Life is like a song  
That is always loved  
Even if not by you  
Then by your person in the shade  
They must have a heart of jade  
To someone you shall be passed  
Through stories that are told  
So they shall be loved  
And kept to keep  
Memories live no matter how old