

My co-worker's son is dead,  
He should have been at counseling with wife,  
But they called him to work and he answered,  
Now she's at the church, and he's sitting alone reading a book.

He said he only goes for her,  
But he lost his son as well,  
And there was still hurt in his eyes,  
But he showed up to earn a meager paycheck.

My father has cancer,  
When he dies how will I cope?  
Will I fall into a depression,  
Learn on my friends,  
Show up to work and skip grief counseling?

And when I eventually fade away,  
What legacy will I leave behind,  
Will there anyone to mourn me,  
Or will I simply be sentence in the obits?

I feel empty,  
But I feel hope,  
The only thing not to escape Pandora's box,  
For now it's enough.