

## 21 And Gone

Nate Zastrow

**D**

The day was so calm and so ordinary

**Gm**

~Till you climbed atop the library

**Dm**

Sure of what you thought that you had to do

**Bb**

You looked at the world with a bird's eye view

**Cm**

The day was the day that you chose to die

**Gm**

To breathe the last breathe of your fleeting life

**Dm**

Your decision was made and it was final

**Bb**

Hiding your pain behind a weakened smile

So sure that this world was not fit for you  
The fast-approaching asphalt was your last view  
Your mother, your father, your sister, and brother  
Crushed by the news that they have discovered  
Wishing that they had just one more day with you  
They'd show you the world from a different view  
They'd talk you down from that high ledge  
And bring you back from your life's edge

Now dwelling on what they knew impossible  
They cry and they mourn for you at your funeral  
You're lying six feet under a dozen roses  
You leave us to deal with what you have chosen.  
Every tall building that we walk past  
Turns our minds to your last act  
We dwell in this state with a lack of closure  
This is how we live now that your life is over