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21 And Gone
Nate Zastrow

Eb
The day was so calm and so ordinary
G#m
â€˜Till you climbed atop the library
Ebm
Sure of what you thought that you had to do
B
You looked at the world with a birdâ€™s eye view
C#m
The day was the day that you chose to die
G#m
To breathe the last breathe of your fleeting life
Ebm
Your decision was made and it was final
B
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
Theyâ€™d show you the world from a different view
Theyâ€™d talk you down from that high ledge
And bring you back from your lifeâ€™s edge

Now dwelling on what they knew impossible
They cry and they mourn for you at your funeral
Youâ€™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