

## **When I am gone**

When I am gone, fear not to say my name  
Nor speak of me in hushed tones  
As though it were shame for me to die.  
Let me figure in your daily life.

Speak of my loves and hates;  
And how I used to talk a lot  
This way I'll be forever in your memory  
Remember the good times:  
Remember the laughter, not the tears  
The loving, not the anger  
The courage, not the pain  
My beating heart is still  
And I do not want anyone to be sad