

THE SUDDEN GOODBYE

UNKNOWN

I had a friend in high school...
and in the last year of high
school... uh he passed away.

I remember when it first hit me, I
was just thinking... no that's not
real...

No! That's my boy, I see him all
the time and talk to him. Like,
even if I don't see him in ages, we
strike up a conversation.

I was thinking, like about the last
time I talked to him, and it was
like it was all gone without
explanation.

It felt like the beginning and the
end of the friendship happened
without the middle... like there
was still more to go, more stories
to be told - and where the fuck did
it go?

You just always question yourself
and second guess if there was
something else under the surface.
There was a time where I just
started to feel alone and he was
always there for me in the
beginning when I fucking needed it.
Like he was there when it was
really important for me to have
someone. I don't think he ever
realised that and I never got to
tell him...

I wrote a lot, it was when I really
started writing more lyrics, more
music and... by the time it got to...
the funeral, I guess it must have
all been burrowing inside...
because I just let it all fucking
out.

And what really did it, was the
moment his dad started talking - he
literally got a few words out and
was unable to speak and was sat in
front of the microphone like trying
to stop himself from crying because
his teenage son had died.

It was like... holy shit.. this is
a person I am never going to see
again.