

If It Should Be

If it should be that I grow frail and weak
And pain should keep me from my sleep
Then you must do what must be done
For this, the last battle, can't be won.

You will be sad, I understand
Don't let your grief hen stay your hand,
For this day more than all the rest
Your love and friendship stands the test.

We've had so many happy years,
What is to come can hold no fears,
You'd not want me to suffer so,
When the time comes, please let me go.

Take me where my needs they'll tend,
Only stay with me until the end.
Hold me firm and speak to me
Until my eyes no longer see.

I know in time you too will see
It is a kindness you do to me.
Although my tail its last has waved,
From pain and suffering I'll be saved.

Don't grieve that it should be you,
Who has to decide this thing to do.
We've been so close, we two through the years,
Don't let your heart hold any tears.

(Author unknown)