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## Why, oh why...

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## **Why, oh why...**

*E.L. Friedman*

A youth lost amongst the crossroads  
of a life so strong and true.  
Her days were those of simple ones,  
just the same as me and you.

Ambitions and dreams that were only halfway finished  
upon her desktop of work.  
She strived so hard to just be normal  
and seemed unaware of her self worth.

Why was she taken,  
at such a youthful age?  
Only one short act completed  
on life's huge acting stage.

People think of her and wonder  
what made her have to die.  
It seems like such a trifle,  
but we cannot live out a lie.

We remember all the love she created  
with her caring thoughts she investigated  
All the good that she saw in each of us  
It makes us scream, it makes us cry...

Why, oh why, did she have to die?