I visited you the other day,  
placed flowers by your name.   
A dozen white roses,   
because I know you have clichés.

I visited you the other day   
Placed flowers by your grave   
I filled you in on recent events   
To keep you up to date   
I tried to say a prayer,  
But I didn’t have the strength   
To talk to the man up above   
When I lost all my faith

I visited you the other day,   
Placed flowers by your name   
Reminiscent on the good times;  
so proud of what you overcame.   
Because even though you lost   
The mental war inside your head   
I’m so proud to say that  
You were once my best friend.