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## Would you Cry?

By LeVar E Jones ©2003

Never boast about tomorrow, you don't know what will happen next,  
because the son of man is coming, a day and hour we least expect.  
Everybody is passing away, they met their final deadline,  
our day is coming too, but we don't know exactly what time.  
We can't escape death, wherever we go death will follow,  
and if I died tonight, would your hearts be filled with sorrow?  
All that I've accomplished in life, will people remember my name?  
or will they remember prison, things that went up in flames?  
The friends I used to have, I wonder what will they do?  
will they cry once someone, told them the bad news?  
would they go about their business, and find them new friends?  
out of respect, would either of them want to attend?  
who will cry at my funeral, will the church be packed?  
or would it be empty, with no one crying in the back?  
will I be remembered, by my poems and kind words?  
or will they remember LeVar being in prison, known as a jailbird?  
I wonder who will cry is it all the women I met?  
would they come just to pay their respects?  
Heroes live for a short time, but legends never die,  
remember me like a prophet, a man whose poems saved a life.  
would people cry for me like they did in New York on 9-11?  
when they talk about what I done, would they say hes in hell or Heaven?  
I'm not trying to be famous, but want people to remember me,  
once I'm dead and gone, those pretty flowers you bring, I want see.  
How would you feel if I passed, and you didn't get a chance to say goodbye  
would you have any regrets or not speaking to me, or would you cry?