

A close-up portrait of a young Black man with short, dark hair, looking slightly to the left with a gentle expression. He is wearing a light-colored shirt with thin, vertical stripes in shades of pink, blue, and white. The background is a soft, out-of-focus grey.

As I sit here I think of you

and all the things we use to do

moving the things we use to do

Always missing you wishing you was here

if I knew it was meant to be then

I wouldn't have no choice

I can't let go of this pain **BY KASANDRA ODOM**

these tears from falling down my face

I cry cry cry but I know that now you

are an angel and from the sky

I know your watching over me

**MAY YOUR SOUL REST IN PEACE**