

I don't want to live anymore,
I want to die and love on;
To the place you have prepared for me,
Far away and far beyond.

But I know I can't leave yet,
There's still so much I can do;
To love you and hold you,
And for all to come true.

So now please dear lord Jesus,
Hear me and answer my prayer;
For the wife that you promised me,
For the wife and for the life you have fair.

I know I case some trouble,
But there's no reason to always despair;
But remember that you loved me,
And will one day answer my prayer.

But in the mean time I trust you,
To draw me near you and be there;
For that place you have prepared for me,
And for heaven that you have with you there.

But now I'm on earth and I'm not all alone,
But have you with lord if only I'll phone;
On the royal telephone I speak to you in prayer,
For I am now floating in a cloud above air.

Signed,

For that someone special