

**The End**  
Eli Conley

I know you're angry, I know you're sad  
I know I've never lost my dad  
I hope it's a long time before I got through what you're going through  
The year you started seventh grade  
He made you watch the pride parade  
He said no boy of his would prance, you never did let yourself dance

But you tried to stand beside him while he faced it  
There was nothing you could change or fix or plan  
In the end you held his hand

He wrote his memoir that last year  
And all the nurses came to hear  
He didn't mention you at all, you left to stand out in the hall

But you tried to stand beside him while he faced it  
There was nothing you could change or fix or plan  
In the end you held his hand

He never liked you much  
I wouldn't blame you if you'd left him there without your touch

So feel the wind upon your face  
And know you're in the only place  
That it is possible to be, you've gotta let your body grieve

Cause you tried to stand beside him while he faced it  
There was nothing you could change or fix or plan  
In the end you held his hand