**Depression is a Terrible Thing**

**I want you to know that it was**

**nothing that you did or did not do.**

**It had nothing to do with the**

**love I had for each one of you.**

**Depression is a terrible thing**

**and I suffered a lot from it.**

**One day I was fine, the next thing**

**it bothered me more than just a bit.**

**But I want you to know, I didn't die**

**alone. Angels kept me company.**

**They were there to comfort me as**

**they held my hands ever so tightly.**

**I was sick; don't spend time on the questions**

**I left you with, one day they will disappear.**

**I only want you to remember me for who**

**I was and what I did while I was here.**

**Keep your eyes open, I might visit you through**

**a song, comment or something you will see.**

**I want you to find comfort knowing that I am in**

**place where peace is being poured all over me.**

**I also want you to know, those angels also**

**reassured me that you all would be okay.**

**That I was not to worry, that we**

**would see each other again one day.**

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