

**But I Will**  
*Molly Engeland*

One day when I am buried in the Earth,

I will no longer have a breathe,

Nor memories.

I will no longer have those blue eyes you love,

Or that porcelain skin you adore.

I will have no more function than that of a stone,

And no more questions to answer,

Or choices to make.

But I will have a heart that still loves you.