“Live Your Life”

Put crying flowers on my tomb

Alas that mum bore me in her womb

Don’t fret if tears flow down your cheek

Forget my life, your own happiness seek

Paint your heart with no memory of mine

Dump all recollections and you’ll be fine

For wasted time don’t sob and cry

Let all relating to us now die

Be happy and live your dreams

I figured so little in your life it seems.

Fahad Al-Issai