DON'T LOOK FOR ME HERE

Don't look for me here,
Not here by this marker.
Don't look for me here,
Not under this mound.
Just open your eyes,
And look all around you.
Just open your heart,
And I will be found.

That bird in the sky,
That flies by you, singing That soft summer breeze,
That trembles the trees Those cold winter nights,
When stars start to sparkle They're all part of me,
And I'm part of these.

That laughter you share,
I'm part of that laughter.
Those tears that you shed,
I'm part of them, too.
Don't look for me here,
Not here in this graveyard.
How can I be dead,
When I'm part of you?