

COLE

Life is so short...

Why is it...

When did time freeze and slow for anyone that left?

Never...

How is this fair ...

Can this be truth?

I cant believe it... I won't believe it... I don't believe it...

When has life been fair to me?

When can life be free to my friends?

Can it be love that shed's

tears?

Or is it just the idea of losing what is cherished to you?

Why does this happen to us?

A great young man is gone in a split second...

Who said it was his time?

Why him he was amazing.

He IS amazing.

He left a part of himself in everyone and we all did in him.

Such a good person why is that wrong to live?

To succeed in life as he would have.

In a name such life lives... full of love and passion

Cole

The beauty of his spirit lives on in everyone that cares for him

His life was something to envy.

The joy he received from his friends made anyones day just that much better

He made enjoying the little things a necessity

His name rings out and all should know him for the great person he is...was.

By Graham Kaltman