



# Natasha Jishabel Lopez

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When tomorrow starts without me,  
And I'm not here to see,  
If the sun should rise and find your eyes,  
Filled with tears for me.  
I wish so much you wouldn't cry,  
The way you did today,  
While thinking of the many things,  
We didn't get to say.  
I know how much you love me,  
As much as I love you,  
And each time you think of me,  
I know you'll miss me too.  
When tomorrow starts without me,  
Don't think we're far apart,  
For every time you think of me  
I'm right there in your heart.