

The Rainbow Bridge

Man's best friend had gone away,
Gone away to die.
The body was here but his soul had gone,
It had travelled up so high.

Through the clouds
And past the sky,
The heavens
Is where he arrived

Where he jumped and played
And found a mate,
Right at the bridge nearby.

He stayed right there
For days and days;
Everything was alright.

But something was missing,
He didn't know what,
And he got into quite a fright

When down past the river,
Over the bridge,
Was such a pleasant sight.

His owner had come!
His owner was here!
A new life was very near!

Man's best friend,
And man himself,
Were here to reunite.

In an embrace of love
and comfort and tears;
The pair stayed up all night.

When man's best friend had gone away,
Life had left the man.
When man left life and saw his friend,
He was fulfilled again.