

A heart once heavy now free from its quest.
The road was long, the journey severe,
Yet now, in the silence, there's no more fear.

The weight of the world, now cast aside,
A soul set adrift on the ebbing tide.
No more the toil, no more the pain,
Only the echoes of life's hard reign.

In death's soft embrace, there's solace at last,
A release from the chains that life had amassed.
Though the scars remain, the story is through,
In the quiet of death, there's peace to renew.