

The Last Man Standing
A Coffin for Starsky
by Brit

The last man standing
carries on alone
no shadow at his side
a heart that's turned to stone

The last man standing
comfort's hand is lost
no one to hear his heart's cry
regret extracts its cost

The last man standing
haunted by memory's toll
facing an empty tomorrow
missing half his soul

Please, God --
I don't want to be the last man standing

10/16/01