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The Enigma

Andrew had a smile on his face
The day he resigned from the human race
The arguments had all been heard, the verdict had been reached
He turned his back upon his cage and leapt to his release
Spinning like a carousel
Andrew made no sound as he fell

It's hard to believe" said Andrew's friends
"That we won't be seeing old Andy again
He'd achieved so many of the goals that men keep striving for
Good job, big house, expensive car, a wife whom he adored
He had it made as far as we could tell
We were his friends, we knew him well"

"I can't believe it's true" said Andrew's wife
I can't believe my Andy took his life
I can't believe the man I loved won't be coming home
I can't believe the man I loved would leave me here alone
Without one word of love or of farewell
He was my man, I knew him so well"

"I can't believe it "Andrew's father said
"I can't believe my little Andy's dead
Perhaps we never really were what a father and son should be
But I loved him and I thought that he loved me
Where did I go wrong where did I fail?
He was my son, I thought I knew him well"

"I won't believe it" Andrew's mother cried
"I won't believe that it was suicide
In the past few years I know perhaps he's strayed from the fold
But he would never put in jeopardy his own immortal soul
He must have lost his balance slipped and fell
He was my son, I knew him too well"

But Andrew had a smile on his face
As he tumbled through the fragile space
That spans the known and the unknown, that bridges life and death
Time before he crossed the bridge for one final breath
Time for one last defiant yell
But Andrew made no sound as he fell