

La Dispute

"I See Everything"

Visit "[I See Everything](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Like any morning of my junior year I stumble in the
classroom late but this
Day I see—Faces, I feel an air like a funeral, like a
wake, as I sit
Down. —My teacher speaking, somewhat
somberly, but still confident
And calm. —Part eulogy, her speech, and part
poem, part celebration
Song. —Her warmth and smile, she passes
photocopies out to us of
Entries from a journal—Kept so long ago. She
starts to read and
Suddenly it's 1980.
March 5—The cancer is furious but our son is resilient,
we have all the
Faith we'll get through this no matter what the end.
Treatments are violent
But he keeps on smiling. It's amazing finding joy in the
little things.
April 12—Andrew's appetites improved and we thank
God everyday. But still
It's hard sometimes to see him in that scarecrow
frame.
July 9—There's a suffering when I look in his eyes.
He's been through so
Much. We've all been through so much but what
incredible resolve our little
Boy shows, only 7, standing face to face with death. He
said it's easy to
Find people who have suffered worse than him. "Like
Jesus, suffered worse
Than anyone," he told me last night, "when God
abandoned him."
September 20—We've been playing in the yard lately
and spirits are high
Although his blood counts aren't.
October 14—He feels tired all the time.
November 30—At the hospital again. It feels like home
when we're here.
December 8—He's getting worse.
January 19—We buried our son today, our youngest

child, and while his death
Was ugly we must not let it scare us from God.
Abundant grace has restored
Him. A brand new body. And set him free from the
torture, finally rid of
The cancer. Before the moment he left he briefly
wrested from death,
Suddenly opened his eyes, said, "I SEE
EVERYTHING. I SEE
EVERYTHING."
And I will never forget it, the peace and the comfort
you displayed through
A pain that I can only imagine. The loss of a child to the
torture of
Cancer. Help me. Because I can only imagine how you
recovered, kept your
Faith and held the brightness of life inside the smile of
a child you had
To bury. And I will never forget him or your steadfast
faith. No, I will
Never forget you. Now six or seven years later, I'm
devoid of all faith. I am empty of comfort and I am
weary of waiting. Though I've felt nowhere
What you have, I see nothing at all. Though I've felt
nowhere what he did,
My eyes are closed. " " "

Visit [La Dispute](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.