

# gcam\_ah\_0386\_01.mp3\_edit

Mon, Jul 24, 2023 2:49PM 14:56

## SUMMARY KEYWORDS

died, walk, pain, pass, april, left, murderers, gay men, killings, dogs, lessons, 11th, live, trees, aids, humanity, concrete, book, wanted, eye

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00:47

April 119 87 My friend Mike died passed on went somewhere else. I don't see him anymore. He left no arms no legs left to walk beside me. Paths dogs concrete and trees. Why did he leave me? I wanted to smile the way you touch your hair that glimmer in your eye I want it you and whole body I want you not to die

01:45

April the 11th 1987 passing through the pain missing you I keep hoping that you will walk in and tell me about a great new song. Or maybe we'll talk about the international politics of aids the killings of gay men while they're murderers walk free we were from the same class we were gentle together but you had to go leave pass on you just died I wanted to be with you work with you have one last good time but you didn't stay you left past and died. I take your death one day at a time. I think dying is like reading a book it will end the pain will end in the joy of it all will become clear. We will remember your love the beauty of Your Spirit the lessons of how to live your humanity your quest for life after the pain the last page in the book we will all know what you have left.

03:13

Your friend he Taraji 2:30am.

04:40

April

04:40

119 87 My friend Mike died passed on went somewhere else. I don't see him anymore. He left no arms, no legs left to walk beside me. Pass dogs concrete and trees. Why did he leave me I want you to smile the way you touch your hair that glimmer in your eye. I want you and whole

body I want you not to die



05:38

April the 11th 1987 passing through the pain missing you. I keep hoping that you will walk in and tell me about a great new song. Or maybe we'll talk about the international politics of AIDS. The killings of gay men, while they're murderers walk free. We were from the same class we were gentle together, but you had to go leave pass on you just died. I wanted to be with you work with you have one last good time but you didn't stay you left past and died. I take your death one day at a time. I think dying is like reading a book. It will end the pain will end in the joy of it all will become clear. We will remember your love the beauty of Your Spirit the lessons of how to live your humanity your quest for life after the pain the last page in the book we will all know what you have left



07:06

your friend he tied you to 30 AM.



08:27

April



08:29

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09:25

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10:53

your friend he tied you to 2:30am?



12:11

April



12:13

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13:09

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14:37

Your friend he tied you to 30 Am