

# *It's not the same any more*

It's not the same since Blizzard died  
The hay is just rotting away  
Unmoving, always silent, always still

It's not the same anymore  
No squeaks at night  
My room is silent, still and silent

It's not the same anymore  
I can't make myself look at the old cage  
It is empty now Blizzard has died

She was like my sister  
But now she is gone .... Forevermore

Her food bowl is broken, lying out of sight  
We took down the wooden cage

For hours I lay on my bed  
It seems like she was born yesterday but now she is  
dead

It's not the same now  
No one to talk to or to watch

I don't have to share my fruit anymore  
But inside I feel really sore

No one to sit on my lap  
No little feet pitter-pat

I don't have to Hoover up hay  
Whenever I go into my room I expect to hear her  
run away

It's not the same anymore  
All I have is memories, thousands of them

It's not the same anymore

*By Simon Turner*  
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