



Daddy's little girl,
that's what I was to him.

He died because of cigarettes.

He kept saying he had to go to the hospital because he
had pneumonia. He was in the hospital back and forth.
I didn't know he was as sick as he was.

He won't be at my graduation. He won't be able to take me
to college, he won't be there to walk me down the aisle
or meet my kids.

He's gone forever because he
filled his lungs with smoke.

Don't let tobacco write your story.



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