

ON THE DEATH OF
A 205200-

6/17/11

LARBIT
C1111

TIME WAS I WALKED

THE PATH OF LIGHT

DRAWN DEEP OF LOVE & ~~FAITH~~ ^{HAPPY}

YOU LEFT. ALL THE DARK IT WENT
~~FAITH~~ ^{THIS} WILL TO COSE
NAUGHT LEFT SAVE

BRAVE SLICK & ARROWS OF
DEEP DESPAIR

STORM OF WOF & GLOOM

TO FIND YOU COME TO WITHIN
TO WITHIN

NARROW ROOM OF DREAMS TUMB

FOR OURS WITHS UNION OF
THE SOUL

AS SPIRITS MELD & TWINE

AT FATE WOULD CAST
IT'S DIE AS THOUGH

~~DIE~~ MY LOVE & JY A MORTAL BLOW

SUCH SURROW ~~SO~~ MY HEART

SUCH
PAIN

& LOSS

MUST
MISS

BE SO

STRUCK SWIFT
& DEPART

~~FAST~~ ~~BLIND~~

THOUGHT TOUCH

GIVE MUST
KNOW

THE LOSS OF

AH
ALL GOLF
ARTHUR

WAS CAST TO FIND

THE SAIN OF GARD & WARE

OF MOON IN COSMIC

DANCE FOR I

GAVE GIFT OF TIME A TOUCH

~~THE~~ FLEET

AWAKE IN TIME

THE PRECIOUS STATE OF YOU AS MINE
TILL TURN OF CARD THE JOURN CAST

AND CALLED YOU BACK TO REST
TO DANCE NO MORE TO DIE

NO MORE FOR I SUCH
GAVE SO BLIND
TO CHASE TO FARE TO DIE

THE TWO OF US

WITH ME
AS

1

ON THE DEATH OF
A LOST LOVE

6/17/11
LARSIT
ELINE

TIME WAS I WALKED THE PATH OF LIGHT

DROVE DEEP OF LOVE & IT WAS

YOU LEFT. AM I FEEL THE DARKEST NIGHT.

NAUGHT LEFT TO TELL

AN EMPTY SEAT

SAVE THIS

MY WISP

OF WILL TO COME

BRAVE SLINGS & ARROWS OF DEEP DESIRE

STORM OF LOVE & GLOOM

TO FIND YOU GONE

TO WITHIN

TO WITHIN

NARROW ROOM

COLD BED

OF DEEPER TOMB

(2)

FOR OURS WAS UNION OF THE SOUL

AS SPIRITS MIND & THOUGHTS

ALL FATE WOULD CAST
IT'S LIFE AS THOUGH

SUCH PAIN & LOSS

MUST MUST

IF SO

STRUCK SWIFT & DEADLY THROUST


SUCH ONE MUST KNOW

THE LOSS OF ALL

OF ALL

NO MORE MAS

NO MORE

ALL  BEHIND

ALL GONE DUNE

(3)

STRIFE FOR ME

LOVE & JOY

A MORTAL RAGE

SUCH SORROW MY HEART

WAS CAST TO FLIES

THE SPIN OF OARS

AND WAVE OF MOON

IN COSMIC FLOW

FOR I

GAVE GIFT OF TIME

TO HUMBLE KNAVE

SO BY THE

WHEEL OF CHANCE CARRIES
YOU CLOUSE TO
QUICKEN
AND UPON MY BOSOM
THE BRITISH REST
IN 2001'S WITH

(4)

A TOUCH AT LAST OF YOUR

BOUGHT

A FLEETING WINK IN TIME

TO ONE THE PRECIOUS STUFF OF YOU WITH ME
WHO

PRAYS THE MAGIC BLEND OF TWO AS WE
FOR

SUCH THE JEWEL OF YOU AS MINE

AS

THAT

TILL TOWN OF CAME

THE JUCKER CAST

AND LET YOU BACK TO REST

TO DEEP DANCE NO MORE

NO MORE FOR SUCH AS I

SUCH GRACE SO BLISS

TO CHASE TO FAME TO DIP

NOW MUST MY VERY
BEING MORN WITH
GRINDING THE PAGE
FORGIVE X TO THE
ENGLISH SKY
WILLING YOU HAVE
MINE FLOW T

TO DEEP
NO MORE
SUCH GRACE
SO BLISS