

WHY FOR ^{BRIEF} THE BLOOM OF LIFE
MAY TURN

TO ^{DESIRE} GLOW & WOE AT ^{ONE} ~~THE~~ BEAT
OF FAINT ^{HEART} HEART / MEAL

WISDOM OF SMITH

YEAR

FROM ROSE TO BLUE THE

^{YEA}
VERY SOUL & SPIRIT YEA
TURN & TIL

TO PERCEIVE IN EACH THE

VEIL & GRACE OF DEATH

NO MATTER NOT OF THAT

WILL OF THE LORD &

DOES & BE

NOR GIFTS & LOVE BY GRACE
OF THOSE WHAT HAVE GRANTED
THEIR VERY SELF

NOR COFFERS FULL OF RICH
FRUIT OF TOL & STRIFE

YEA EVEN WACH OF SIN

ALL PALE ONCE WHISPER OF
THAT MIND'S EYE THE TOUCH
OF GHOSTS OF WHAT SHOULD

NUT OR MIGHT HAVE BEEN

~~ARE FEELS~~ AIS CAST & FELT

NO MATHS BUT THE SOL
OF LIFE THAT SHOWS IN
THE

THE LUMINOUS OF THE FAWN
MOON

A GIMMICK INTO THE MIND
OF WHAT IT MEANS TO BE

AND CLOUDS STORM & RAIN

BESTOW THE DARKEST GLOOM

YET AS THE CURTAIN FALLS

AN COLD DESPAIR ENGULFS

THE STILL

CAN'T GET THEM THEY SELF

TO DASH UPON ~~THE~~ ~~SEA~~

BLACK ROCKS ^{OF NO} ~~OF~~ DENIAL OF

THAT WILL OR STAFF TO CURE

FOR WITH EACH STORM ~~THE~~

THE LIGHT WILL FOLLOW

YEA EVEN DARKEST ^{CLOUD} ~~BE~~

GONE BE FLUTTER

TO ONE WHO KNOWS THE

WORTH OF IT + WINT ONE

IS CAL TO WILL BE WITH

ALL SUCH DEMONS FACE THE

MOMENT ~~THAT~~ EMBRACE THE
STAR ^{STING} OF ~~THAT~~ YES + HOPE