

11/23/05
ON THE CROSS-A
VIARCT

IN THE MOMENT

WHY MUST THE MOMENTS FLOW?
TIME'S TRAIL WITHOUT A PAUSE.
FROM THEN TO NOW TO THEN AGAIN.
BECAUSE. BECAUSE. BECAUSE.

AH. COULD WE REPEAT BETTER!
EMBRACE THAT PAST CARDS.
COMMAND YOUR'S SW TO SHINE
ONCE MORE

EMBRACE ^{AGAIN} ONCE MORE
FROM THAT DISTANT
SHORE.

ONCE MORE TO FACE THE TEST.

WE KNOW WAS OUR'S TO LIVE.

THE LOVE THAT BARED HER AGAINST.
NO KEY BUT ^{UP} TIGHT TO CURE.
NOW NOTHING. NOTHING LEFT.

OF ALL THAT MIGHT,
THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN.
BUT FOR THE MOMENT'S BLINDNESS WITH

WE PAUSED. PASSED. AND THEN

THE MOMENT NOW JUST COYLY SMILES

THE VACANT STARE. ~~OF~~

~~A~~ FORESAKEN FRIEND

THE SILENCE

THE SILENCE

RECKLESS

RECKLESS

PEERS IN

OUR VERY HEART

BREATHES

CRYS OUT

FOR WHAT WAS IN OUR SOUL.

A GORY SO DEEP. NO ROUTE.

NO MORTAL ARM CAN TOLL.

FOR ALL THOSE MOMENTS IN THE VILE

HOLD OUT ONE SURRENDER'S SPEAK

ONE SAID RETAIN IF ENLIGHTENED NOW

ONE TIMELEFTS SURRENDER TALK

NO MORE

NO MORE

NOT NOW

NOT WITHIN

NEVER

NEVER

NO WAS

NOT WITHIN

CONF FORTUIT

NO WAY BACK

THE FOOL'S LAMENT

OUT TO BEHOLD AGAIN

WHAT WAS THERE

THAT PERTAIN TO

WHAT WAS TO BE

OR COULD

OR MIGHT

HAVE BEEN.

PASSED BY.

CLOSED OFF.

SHUT OUT.

AS ONLY FATE CAN REWIND.

SUCH A TRAGIC END.