

Wishing The Hours Away

All About Eve

Dazed in the twilight
I see the mayfly fly
Clustering 'round streetlamps of a small town
Rush around, around
Flicker to the ground like snow...
Or the embers of a drowsy fire in cinders
Ephemeral, perpetual...
And frail, pale,
Written in water, fading
As the clothes we wore drift to the shore
In waves...
In choirs, in spires

White dressed...moon blessed...
Milk...breast...flower...
Wishing the hours away...

Time, still fleeting
Transcending, neverending
Still meeting here with eternity
Still hand in hand
Washed clean of sand, like shells...
Then time flies by
And moments die in thousands
Enshrouded, clouded

White dressed...moon blessed
Milk...breast...flower
Wishing the hours away
Soft-fleshed...dark nest...
Miles away...