

## SoulDecision

### "Expiration"

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"To see a world in a grain of sand,  
And a heaven in a wild flower,  
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand,  
And eternity in an hour..."

[William Blake]

... but the poet failed  
And the carsons withered  
No more than earth upon my grave

For what can there be left  
Of our time bereft  
When all but life is slain

And the hours were always against us  
Night and day,  
Could not be bent to prolong our stay

And despite our countless efforts  
To dethrone the reign of time  
The hour came that we so feared  
And now the light escaped my eye  
As your words is strength escape my ear

For now I know...

That this is no test of courage  
No purpose left for all this pain  
To which a fool would only adhere to  
When there's no prizes left to claim

And 'neath these ever-longing shadows  
Your loving words I cannot hear  
For my flame has died  
And the beasts are drawing near...

With an expired flame I shan't go on  
This time I'll let the swans sing my song...

