

The Gracious Few "Tredecim"

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I am the harvest moon
My autumn spry
As summers rapture comes to close
A glow of orange at night
These leaves they lay upon me still
A seasons resting place
Careless and free
I am the winter's stay
For days upon days I've sailed for your shores
These waters between us crashing and cold
I said I could change for your season I would
I said I would change for this reason I could
No house for my rage a shell of securities
Your beaches littered with dead and debris
I said I would come for this reason I could
I said I could stay for this season I would
I have grown older will
By another name
My days have grown shorter filled
A bit more life upon my plate
I cannot return to days of yore
I commit to time, speed forth
Relentless and rife
Splendor, encore
For days upon days I've sailed for your shores
These waters between us all crashing and cold
I said I could change for your season I would
I said I could change
No house for my rage insecure yes diseased
Your beaches littered with dead and debris
I said I would for your season I've changed
I awaken I am dazed
I returned a gilded man
My life has made me calendar
My life is flatland.

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