

## The Church

### "The Dead Man's Dream"

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Once I had a name, forgotten now  
I breathed the air in a century of wonder  
I can hear it now in the darkness of the earth  
Gorgeous machines, the sound they made like thunder  
Great gardens drip honey-jewels and bright birds  
The pageants pass down avenues of splendor  
Ah, long afternoons by enchanted lakes  
Upon elephants, so well I do remember  
Lords and priests and talking beasts  
Golden calves and telepaths  
Crystal skulls and screaming gulls  
Women glowed tattooed with woad  
Colored mists and amethysts  
Men were strong and days were long  
Dragons glide on mountainside  
Mandrake root and angel fruit  
Sighing winds on silver skin  
Creation transubstantiation  
Unicorns, electric storms  
Tunes and runes, we laughed till noon  
Sweet release, eternal peace

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