

Dust

O pathetic human
That saw the silken skies
The dew on leaves at morningtide
Do you not know I gave this gift to you?
You are here this instant for eternity.

Then soar, soar like the bird
Feel the caress of my world
Reach the limits of the fantastically possible

And then stumble on my fair earth
Reach its depth as vapours rise
From my putrid body.