I am the one you call the thief Universe, blank verse, crowded hearse I am a haven by an unseen stream

I'll sing the dawn in with you Now that you have a voice Earthbride amongst the carrion kind

Walk with me to your sea

Someone in the tomorrow
Is waiting for me
Someone to share the thief with
Dust with a meaning
Precious and rare

I am the grass, the maggots and the dust I am the several endings The pain of the slow evil of an unsung life

Decades, make them matter
Myriad tales shall befall on you
Before the evenballad of our stay

Walk with me to your sea

An unscarred land
Unsung yarn
Unborn child
Await my touch, the luck of the draw
Enter now
Come
Here is life

Endlessness

Soon, beyond the fields you've come to know You will join the silent flow Follow me, I am the spark At the end of everything

Tip the reaper to ensure
The blade is sharp
As soon we'll go
Follow me into the dark
To the birth of everything