

## Life

Sarah Slean

nights, nights, of the ice age  
when soft, the land was asleep,  
like the ice, ice in our memories  
melting finally  
in the fire of life  
life!  
O a heat divine!  
life!  
This fire that created universes,  
life, life...  
Their old world in ruins,  
the dreamers fell to their knees  
no common war to arrange them,  
they dreamt of common peace  
It's the end, end of an empire  
no more lines in the sand,  
and the dawn dawn of a new world,  
gone, imperial man  
in the fire of life  
life!  
O a heat divine,  
life!  
This fire that created universes  
life, life!