

Severance

Amoss

Severance

The birds of leaving call to us

Yet here we stand

Endowed with the fear of flight

Overland

The winds of change consume the land

While we remain

In the shadow of summers now past

When all the leaves

Have fallen and turned to dust

Will we remain

Entrenched within our ways?

Indifference

The plague that moves throughout this land

Omen signs

In the shapes of things to come

Tomorrow's child is the only child

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