

Silence

John Greaves

"The rest is silence"
With this her letters all begin
She remembers numbers
The message that his code was in
She re-numbers members
To look like parts of other men
In its humid hollow
His tongue will find its roots again "The rest is silence"
Towards it every number tends
As it tends to matter
The matter in a manner ends
'Neath a tree with leaves as big as she
Breaking his code, she broke his code
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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