In Due Time

MyChildren MyBride

Claustrophobic body, still warm
Teary eyed acquaintances over my,
Body still mourn seraphic host,
Waiting by the door, uprepared
No baggage not ready to goThe only certainty in life, lives in deathFriends and family gather around this site to see
Dressed in all your best black clothes, mourn.MournIf these wings shall fail, meet me... Half way thereThe only certainty in life is deathAnd I can see my house from here.
It's so beautiful the way the light shines
Across your pretty face, and I I've packed
My bags Father, I'm coming home, I'm rising

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