

# In Due Time

## MyChildren MyBride

Claustrophobic body, still warm  
Teary eyed acquaintances over my,  
Body still mourn seraphic host,  
Waiting by the door, unprepared

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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