

The Days

KAN SANO

The days, passing days
I see the steeple and trace to the spire
 And the sunset
 Deepening red
 Phoenix and the firefly
 And the time stops
 Rush hour traffic slows
And my heart starts beating this dark
 Through old flesh and cold bones
 And I long to be carried on
 Just once to be lifted strong
Out of the loneliness and the emptiness
 Of the days
 Days, passing days
 The days I remember
 I had your love once
 Seized my body whole
 And our first dance
 Well, I thought by chance
 God had matched my soul
 But time bought its traveling
 This distance and solitude
And in that traveling, myself damaging
 I took my love far, far from you
But don't you still long to be carried on?
 Once more I could lift you strong
Out of the loneliness and the emptiness
 Of the days
 Passing days
 Passing days
 Days
 Now tell me
 Have we gone too far or did we get too close?
 Forgive me, Father, I've no son, here come, ghost
 I promise I'll meet you
 I'll meet you at the end of the days
 The days, passing days
 Won't you meet me at the end of the days?

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