


Because shadows will fade,  
But time will remain,  
And will be there when  
**DARKNESS** is **PASSING**.





And the planets afar,  
Swim in OCEANS of STARS,  
Quite indifferent to  
ALL of this WORRY.


And you're made out of STARS -  
The same STUFF that they ARE!  
So be like the stars, IN NO HURRY.



And instead of the hours,  
Try counting the **FLOWERS**,  
Still at **PLAY** like the **YEAR**  
you were **BORN** in.

'Til you pass evermore,  
Through the WIDE-OPEN DOOR.





And EMBRACE the  
MYSTERIOUS MORNING.