

It's Life – Franklin D.

Dark, and getting darker.

Flowing like a river,

but falling like raindrops.

It's life.

To control, or to be controlled;

you have no option whatsoever.

Flowing like a river, falling like raindrops,

subject to entropy, to chaos. It's life.

Here is the dawn of all;

you're not here yet. You'll be and

you'll see the worst of times.

It's life.

Here is that time of the day,

seize the day, they say,

where the sun shines

bright, oh, so bright. It's life.

And now it's the sunset.

You're here to see.

Sol invicto is now dying.

It's life.

You'll die one day.

It's my duty to say, just so you know.

There'll be snow, that is known. And you,
you'll be gone, but not alone, I hope. It's life.

For all of you the fate is sealed.

This world will be healed, I say. So
don't cry in dismay. It'll be okay.
It's life.

You'll not be here to see when
the world finally agrees that
its way's been deranged and
reckless.

But I will be here watching,
for I know all things must pass,
and I am the watcher, the scribe,
the herald of midnight.

And when it's all gone,
all dust and stone, I will stay,
and I will contemplate the land
and say, as a last echo in space: it's life.