

## A Question of Days (Part I)

In the question  
of days,  
uncertainty  
always reigns  
but there must be  
some color of faith  
which makes

us save  
for  
future days,  
~ still, I ponder ~  
how long  
till brotherly rage  
overtakes  
. . . humble grace . . .

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~ till bomber planes ~  
take to the air again,  
leaving us to stand  
. . . with empty stares . . .

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-

. . . with helpless hands . . .

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that can only pray  
for the sacred places  
which lie beyond  
the marigolds  
. . . bursting into flame . . .

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~ beyond the mushroom fields ~  
rising from gray to white,  
chasing away the silence  
. . . of the auburn sky . . .

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*Let me warm  
your heart  
next to mine  
tonight,*

-  
*f*  
*o*  
*r*  
-

*no one knows  
~ my child ~  
what hides  
behind the rise  
of tomorrow's skies,*

-  
*a*  
*n*  
*d*  
-

*I'd like  
for us to try  
to cherish  
our time,  
. . . all the while . . .*

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.  
.  
.

*~ all the while ~*

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*we are  
still alive.*

## A Question of Days (Part II)

The  
finger  
painting  
in the sky

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never  
... seems to dry ...

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!Red columns rise!

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!Red columns rise!

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deep behind the valleys  
... of days gone by ...

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*Armor your little boys*  
*... with ceramic pride ...*

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*~ with invincible minds ~*

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*March them  
off to war  
... as men tonight ...*

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Between  
the clouds  
... of gray ...

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... of white ...

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-  
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the summer  
still tries  
... to smile ...

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~ the summer ~  
still tries  
... to smile ...

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no matter  
how hard I try,

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I cannot erase  
the vision that cries  
behind my eyes:

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***!Thunder!** upon the playgrounds  
where our children played!*

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.  
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***!Fire!** upon the playgrounds  
where our children played!*

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***!Blood!** upon the playgrounds  
where our children played!*

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I hold  
such fear

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-

that  
nothing

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will  
remain

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-

in future  
days

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t

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the restless echoes  
of once eager  
footsteps pale,

-  
-

dancing upon  
the frost  
of  
childhood  
. . . days . . .

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~ dancing upon ~  
the frost  
of  
childhood  
. . . days . . .

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... forever ...  
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~ forever ~  
gone.