

amazement...

~~amazement constantly over the
when ~~spring~~ cloudless skies and windless days~~

It's Spring, but cloudless skies
appear grey and ~~wild~~ bleak
and ~~It's Spring, but~~ windless days
Seem cold and reek
with cheerlessness

The green-clad trees
might ~~as~~ well be dead
and bare as in winter's icy grip
grip; I once read
That death seems so

But death can have no
fear for me; once dead, I
may discover how
One so lovely can
Be so cruel

But I am not amazed
For love is dead and love
is all; the alpha and
Omega since before jove,
And I too seek death

For death can have no
fear fro me, once dead, I *Beyond,*
may discover how
one so lovely can *as my*
Be so cruel

One
as my

Gene Co
to Elc & M.
308 N. Wabash
Mon. Fri.

~~Handwritten scribbles~~

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quest grey and white black
and lightning without wings days
beam cold and weak
with cheerfulness

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Handwritten mark