

Lilydale

come as we go far away  
from the noise of the street  
walk a path so narrow  
to a place where we feel at ease

some think it is haunting  
to be drawn to the cemetery ground  
as we  
there's a stillness here  
thankful found

child's pose angelic  
a stone lamb at her feet  
part the matted overgrowth  
to read the carven elegy

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to be drawn to the cemetery ground  
as we  
there's a stillness here  
thankful found

born in New Albion  
of Rice family elite  
wed to Myron Bilowe  
thrice with sons  
blessed was she  
some think it so haunting  
to be drawn to the cemetery ground  
as we  
God's acre is a fenced in  
hollow ground

here soon to rise up  
Amelia tender and sweet  
her last words spoke  
all is well  
all is peace

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God's acre is a fenced in  
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