

## Mercury

Clutch

Daedalus, your child is falling  
And the Labyrinth is calling

Renegade heaps, humanity abandoned  
Bower of the vowels, you lit them and fanned them  
Mercury, the courier, celestial messenger  
Bed with Dawn, your bride

Arrowhead of Diane  
Pierce the mind of a man  
Tongueless muse of time