

# The Passing

Crescent Shield

Come forth the barely learned  
My child filled with fear  
Your time has come for passing  
For fair rules not found here

Blessed the tears of fallen  
The rain of sorrows past  
Destroyed by kin of papal  
Your truth will rise too fast

Fair fallen, have no fear  
Hold back thy tears of pure  
What you see, what you hear  
Understand is nevermore

Lost child, lost kindred  
Pay no heed to "Inferi"  
Soon will be your crossing  
Years ago is when you died

PAIN you feel is not discomfort  
To tortured you could have had  
My eyes of tearful solace  
Dried from the time when time began

Hold you will to the earthly pleasures  
And friends of long gone past  
Look one more time from the life you came  
For it will be your last

One moment, one memory  
Turns to dust before your eyes  
Take my hand, one with me  
For this is the last time you shall be  
So alone

Where is it you all come from  
Eternally I'll never know  
Yet still I grant thee passing  
Concede from your life and I'll let you go

Death is your last memory  
Transition to a sphere of life  
Maybe one day we'll meet  
Again if life has made you feel  
Too alone

Now let go  
Pass and see  
Now rest in peace  
Forever!

One kindness, Your memory  
And a trace of life you left behind  
Many more, souls I'll see  
I'll remain until the end of time  
All alone

One moment one memory  
Forever alone in an unearthly plane  
( A child's guide too unseen)  
My kindness, your memory  
Forever lost inside your eyes...

Still unknown...