

## When All Is Said

Edge of Sanity

When all is said and all is done. Beneath  
the ground, and man lies dead. When all  
the earth is a cold grave and no more  
brave. Bright things have birth when cool-  
ing sun and stone-cold world together  
hurled. Flame up as one o sons of men.  
When all is flame what of your fame and  
splendour then? When all is fire and fla-  
ming air what of your rare and high desi-  
re to turn the clod to a thing divine the  
earth a shrine and man the God??