

Somberly, somberly
Linger lie longerly
Grateful our cold memories cry
For the plentiful times that
Her eagerly death hath had
Counter intuitive override

Clean thy sparkling teeth
Brush down they sparkling sides
That thy nervous blood
Would become undone from
Impedious pounding ideas

Some shattering fawn
For this candented dawn
Pluck up them worm holes and give them
To feeders that spirits be freer and
Broil and toil and foil thy

Scalloped breastbone
Roll and toll and fold
The long winter in it
Think not what the season'll become
Reap fruitfully of the gardendom
That grew masterfully over your
Withering son

Beat out them bed bugs
Stand when you do it
Beat out them bed bugs
Stand when you do it

Some shattering fawn
For this candented dawn
Pluck up them worm holes and give them
To feeders that spirits be freer
Some shattering fawn
For this candented dawn
Pluck up them worm holes and give them
To feeders that spirits be freer

And freer and freer and