

The fly  
Of may  
It lives  
One day  
When that day is done  
The mayfly does not complain  
It flies into the setting sun  
It goes back to the place  
>From which it came  
The fly  
Of may  
Ask how  
Ask why  
One day  
May fly  
That's all  
You get  
You give  
No thought  
To it  
Me, my life is long  
With reasons few like you  
When i go, and when i'm gone  
I will understand these things  
I never knew  
The fly  
Of may  
One day one day one day one day  
It's long enough  
If you really think about it  
The fly  
Of may  
It lives  
One day