

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