

## September IV

Ulver

The family is gathering  
In silent prayer

Before the bed  
Where he is laid out

Beautiful in black  
And closed eyes

Only a boy  
And a brother

And a lover  
And a son

His sudden  
And violent death

Leaving us without words  
And looking away

From the mother  
And the father

Left alone to go through  
A great grief forever

Vegard in memoriam