

The leaves are covered with their winter's pall, snow begins to fall
as in the many years before;
The continents dance their ancient minuet, not needing to forget
the cities they once lightly wore.
Deep in the dark between the outer worlds the comet's tail is furled
until it once more nears the light;
Crystalline eyes find other things to see, only the memory
remains forever in the night.
refrain