

Yet Not
Not yet morning

The skeletons of trees

Solemnly stand in attention

While a brick house situated nearby

Has no signs of life yet

Too early

There is such calmness

Where soon the awakening takes place

Of another day

Is sleep our preparation for death one day ?

Where we sleep forever underground

But never wake up again

Questions humans have wondered about

Since the beginning of time

Remember the Roman catacombs, Egyptian tombs

Frozen bodies of now

All in search of the answer

Yet

We know it's all over

They don't wake up in the morning

Yet

We wish they still could

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