



...may 5, 1992...

**once upon a dream
we recognised the sun
and spoke until the wind
swept our names to rain –**

**now there is no more to say
we call an hour long enough –
where once we saw – sight is blocked –
where we once listened – ears are stopped –**

**once we sensed a vision
that daylight overrode –
now i lie alone beneath
a sun you do not know.**

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