TIME 8-25-16 (#59)

Time . . . washes out the stains of life and its dead dreams.
 Time . . . runs to heal the wounds of nightmares and dread things.
 Time, with its outreached arms will cradle and hold you,
 as time, in its turning pages tells what it never told you. . . . And

Time's tarnished histories molding, 'neath forgotten ebbs and tides. . . . and time's varnished mysteries unfolding, right before our eyes.
 Time, ever-wildcard dealer; time, aspiration stealer, time, the only total healer that ever and never satisfies.

[INSTRUMENTAL] *

3. Time, with its broken branches disintegrating back to earth.

Time, with its avalanches of life dying into rebirth.

Time, loyal friend and betrayer; time, life-giver and slayer,
time, to the end, ultimate assayer of everything that anything was worth.

INTERLUDE: Time, (time, time, time) . . . † [REPEAT 4 TIMES]

4. Time, energy in motion, its grand revelations but a dream ? ... Time, but an imagined notion, an ocean, with life but a stream ... Time ... both womb ... and tomb ... $^{\triangle}$

Time (time, time, time) . . . †
[REPEAT 4 TIMES TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: April 5 to August 25, 2016 [C, G, M]

^{*} Including sweet oboe and harp

[†] A reverberating echo effect, somewhat whisper-sung, almost spoken, but with subtle melody effect

^a Barely audible, spoken in background