The Next Fifty Billion Years

The day dawns when your barefoot step matches my own.

The northern heavens illumination of the sky appears like daylight,

The Lord shall pass away with the kingdom of man. It has already been shown—

Our love shall pass away with one another. It has already been shown—

The prophecy, the creation, and the consummation, all along this

Winding road, in a chance happening of fate and fortitude.

Destruction continues as a warning from heaven; but we fear no

Consequence. Our soulless feet will guide us though each jagged stone

Digging through the thick skin of our plant. We shall always be

Identified with time—the deepest wonder beyond all human

Comprehension is each moment, on this road, with you.