

to an unknown country

harmonise the ratio

equate the rhyme

conjugate the metre

but that was another country

and joyless fate

who scoffs at all our science

tunes her blows

great pantheon of sound

eruption!

meet like the clash of steel

life ebbing and flowing

in the memory battle

unique world

dressing us across times life

who only in the bowels of christ

makes that promise

now neglected