

# Farewell Flight, There's A Beauty In Permanence

One hand 'round the other's wrist

All air exiting my chest

All senses functioning: Heart beats, maintain breathing

As you walk steadily, I have never felt so weak, or so strong, as I do now

Lids close for the last time on a world familiar to their eyes

And, when opened, they will be made new, staring for the first time at you

Earth pauses, and all time stops as the music cues and the ground drops out from me

In this moment as you're drawing near, my destiny is finally clear and it's you

Walk steadily

I have never felt so weak, or so strong, as I do now

She makes herself ready