

# All About Eve, Wishing The Hours Away

Dazed in the twilight  
I see the mayfly fly  
Clustering 'round streetlamps of a small town  
Rush around, around  
Flicker to the ground like snow...  
Or the embers of a drowsy fire in cinders  
Ephemeral, perpetual...  
And frail, pale,  
Written in water, fading  
As the clothes we wore drift to the shore  
In waves....  
In choirs, in spires.  
White dressed... moon blessed...  
Milk... breast... flower...  
Wishing the hours away...  
Time, still fleeting  
Transcending, neverending  
Still meeting here with eternity  
Still hand in hand  
Washed clean of sand, like shells...  
Then time flies by  
And moments die in thousands  
Enshrouded, clouded  
White dressed... moon blessed  
Milk... breast... flower  
Wishing the hours away  
Soft-fleshed... dark nest...  
Miles away.....