

# Autumn Tears, Do They Ever Sing

Child: Do the children ever sing?

The Beautiful: Alas, they do not sing but songs of woe and Remembrance

Child: Do the children ever dance?

The Beautiful: Alas, they can dance no more

Child: Do the children ever laugh?

The Beautiful: Alas, their laughter can be heard no longer

Child: Do the children ever play?

The Beautiful: Alas, their days of playing have long since Ended

Child: Do the children ever sleep?

The Beautiful: Alas, the children cannot sleep. They can only Dream

Child: Do the children ever cry?

The Beautiful: Alas, I do regret, they forever cry tears of Sadness

Child: Do the children ever love?

The Beautiful: Alas, they can love no more

Child: Do you love the children?

The Beautiful: I love all of my children, yet I fear they cannot Love me

Child: Do you love me?

The Beautiful: I shall love thee forever, my dearest one. Sleep

Now, as we enter this endless memory together, and see thy death

Awakened' all in a moment'