

# Autumnblaze, Thoughts by a Weary Man's Side

It won't be darker  
Everyone told me  
It won't be darker  
A flowery phrase  
Some friends are leaving  
They simply go to sleep  
And shaking darkness  
Slowly ripening  
I saw a weary man  
He watched the playground  
Where children dreamed of things he used to dream of...  
"One says that every sort of human being loses, after reaching  
a certain age, his ability to see  
The world with amazing eyes. But who can maintain this without the knowledge,  
Without the wisdom of infinity? We're still dazzling ourselves with  
sparks of ignorance.  
I won't go that way!"  
I saw the weary man  
He turned his heart away from the playground  
He looked so sad - as sad as me