## Glenn Kaiser, Postmodern, Existential, Ivy Leagu

I saw new england fall in the autumn Professing themselves wise They learned to be fools I saw the picture-postcards and the majesty And it died

If ever there was a key
To wisdom and knowledge
It is the cornerstone rejected by the world
If ever was a people so removed from absolutes
Absolutely

I heard the depth and height of information Served on steaming tables of speculation I understood the rite of education For the sake of the elite

If ever there was a reason
It was love
If ever any person personified that love
It was Jesus

I heard the shot heard 'round the campus It was the deification of humanity One that had ceased to be human One who pretended to be God

And i recalled another ruler
In the autumn of another time and place
He refused to give God the glory
And like dying leaves
In a cold cold land
Eaten up and died