

Saga, Intermission

IT'S TIME! (CHAPTER THREE)

Large and tall ones, short and small ones
working round a frame.

The pieces fit so perfectly
like some large metal game.

The time draws near and with it fear
all senses a new kind.

I'll not look back on watered thoughts
rearranging mine.

It's time!

This time!

Make me now!

It's time!

This time!

Change me now!

The book has said that all the plans
would be well within my reach
and here things were
even larger than I'd dreamed.

This metal gift, a perfect shift
from the art of being kind.

I'll not look back on tired thoughts
and all those changing minds.

It's time!

This time!

Make me now!

It's time!

This time!

Change me now!