

# Thrice, As The Ruin Falls

Only now that you have taught me  
(but how late) my lack  
I see the chasm  
and everything you are was making  
my heart into a bridge  
by which I might get back  
from exile and grow man  
and now the bridge is breaking

for this I bless you as the ruin falls

the pain you bring  
far greater than all other gain