

Why right heart is given to show I must give
as the line of it kind that will show I must
It is of great hope I can there believe
when I first death given of hope to have
But what was it I cannot me to show I must
that has made me every day for his life
for long ago I was to come I will work me much
as will go call me from this world of strife

Dark and dreary is the future for me to give at
under my present circumstances at times of all
most give me in despair. When I look at the
lost and building that I must pass through to
to give an honest livelihood. Daring the path
me by the path and allowing the same woman
at of I cannot live and struggling I can say
it once there is nothing in life that is
worth living for. And yet we cling to life as
if there was nothing but misery beyond it and perhaps
it is no more than what comes after death. The answer
is there is more that knows my more of death the candle
on of man after death. Then my self and I know just
nothing we all know that it is like to have a lamp in
the dark we know what where we shall bring up
But I must at thought death but my heart
I shall be buried where I am dead
As in what land my grave shall be
As if my body must lay in the sea
And why should such thoughts touch my mind
And why my body at grave will find
And at finding it in the dark blue sea
And yet I could but choose any over grave
I should choose the dark blue sea
So that the grave that would suit me
For there is the place in the dark blue sea
For there is of even I would at last
That would almost make the dead to life
And then being put for the list of the sea
God grant my body there shall be
After all this time in thought
So at dark was I still thought
Why I have I have never to be anywhere
And when I see I see I see that I see
A thought of thought at what it thought
And I see all to tell it thought
I see never was still I see
And my answer will never be true