

He remembered the wind's howl

He remembered the wind's howl.

He remembered gaining planets and nearly lost an ocean.

He remembered, like an endless clock recording time

He remembered the wind's howl.

He remembered the trees telling tall tales of old.

He remembered the sun, like a child, following him.

He remembered the wind's howl.

He remembered not being old, a raisin.

He remembered being no saint, causing ruckus wherever he went.

He remembered the moon, laughing at his figure.

He remembered the

Daniel Schirtzinger