

"Garden of Stone"

Alone with the ones I loved long ago,
Dew drenched and overgrown when time let go,
The lands I once knew gone with every crow,
This, all my generation has to show.

These fields where I built my home atop grains,
Hold memories of a life's long lived pains,
A fishing pond long dry now holds the shame,
A place so old left faded with the worlds fame.

All around man extends from sky to sea,
Kingdoms rise and fall, my land left to be,
This garden of stone they don't care to see,
Now all that this land holds below is me.