

Above an Antique Land

Leo has leapt and Cygnus has flown
from summer sky
toward pressing autumn's dutiful call.
 onward, gears of night and time— grind and groan.

Orion— ascend the midnight throne.
constellations on high, forward crawl and crawl.
for Leo has leapt and Cygnus has flown.

Corona Borealis—grace the clockwork gemstones:
persisting through mankind's gentle rise and fall.
 onward, gears of night and time—grind and groan.

on, Sirius, through earth's rambling drone!
on, Procyon, through extinction, decay, and all!
care not— as Leo's leapt and Cygnus' flown.

Time— raise ruins and seeds from spring unsown.
watch, Arcturus, those who are undone withal
and all: onward, grind and groan

above an antique land where
earth and its sun have had their day and shone,
yet soon their day
 (a shattered visage)
humanity will not recall—

for Leo will leap and Cygnus will fly til
nothing beside remains.