

***"MEMORIES LAID..."***

*WILL I BE REBORN LIKE PLANTS,  
OR SENT ASUNDER INTO THE WIND?  
MY ASHES MAKING THEIR WAY-  
INTO THE CREVICES WHERE ANTS DWELL ...  
MY DEPARTURE WILL NOT BE AS SWEET!  
AS THE BURNING OF INDIAN SAGE...  
AND I WILL BE FORGOTTEN AS FAST AS IT BURNS;  
IN MY SHORT TIME IN FREEDOM,  
I HAVE TRAVELED MANY ROADS...  
CASTING LIFE'S SEEDS INTO PARCHED GROUND!  
WHO WILL KNOW OF MY PASSING?  
WHAT MEMORIES WILL I HAVE LAID?  
FOR THOSE THAT COULD SAY...  
A GOOD MAN PASSED THIS WAY; ONCE!*

*JAMES COLLINS*