Poetry Porch: Poetry

Veil of Tears

By Robert Knox

The quickest way to eternity is music Turn right on Music, or, if you hear it in the left ear, to the left Children's voices skateboard an early twilight, distant thunder sneaks away, then booms back No muting in this evening's aria Oh, give me time, just time All I need is more time just the way it is Everything just as it is Or, if mortality is what it must be,

then give me music