

## *LIFE*

*Repay the benevolence of life  
By living a life of benevolence.  
There is a dreary melody  
If that is what you wish to pursue;  
There is a joyful tune  
In the shimmering shawl of the morning dew.  
We can unearth verdant vales  
In the inner expanse  
Of the womb of our unique tales.*

*Fellows have comfortless fears  
Of weaving a vacuum of smog  
Dying a doomed death by despair  
Lost in a firmament of coiled smog.  
To love what we have,  
To love what is,  
To adore who we are  
Are the flakes of the veil of peace.  
Let us make felicity blessed and intense;  
Unease shall dissolve in evening's breeze.*