

Permanence.

“There is no remembrance of former things; neither shall there be any remembrance of things that are to come with those that shall come after.”

Permanence is a delusion,
Nae safe haven is oor hame.
Permanence is aw illusion,
There is nae eternal flame.

Stalwart lads an bonnie lassies
Never dream it will grow late.
Awthin chainges, awthin passes;
Time runs like a burn in spate.

Barren deserts will be oceans,
Granite mountains will be sand.
In this world o shifts an motions
Where can helpless humans stand?

Where galaxies are smashed an shattered
An awthin in the balance hings,
Whae can ask as if it mattered,
“Whaur’s love in the scheme o things?”

But when she smiled an said, “For ever!”
Hoo could sense an logic rule?
I believed it (God forgive her).
Wis I no a bluidy fool?

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