

## ***Lost in Time***

I fantasize we are creatures timeless  
Caught in a dream of photos from the past.  
Our faces in this one require no guess.  
Yours wears an aspect gulping and aghast  
While to me your concerns could scant matter  
'Mid speed and fervor through a bending sky.  
My toes a-tingle, your teeth a-chatter,  
Not for an eon a-gone did we fly.  
For once in mem'ries lost to time we came  
'Cross spaceways where pilgrims hope, minstrels sing  
To give new worlds old seed in Our Truth's name  
And waited 'til men discovered the wing.  
Breathless, taking flight after those long days when  
Finally, we'd be pilgrims once again.

