nor to rejoice at the blessings of your transient beginnings		
not to cry at the	PAIN	from a lost soul
when we knew		can't remember
sap to quench tears in days	PAIN	to a crossroad where an obit
for mother's	1 71111	mother's heart
fingers curl	PAIN	dreams of a
blinding sight untamed as	PAIN	to kiss stars to ascend
veritable thee	1 /1111	your breath
brought forth	PAIN	forwarding
this making this yearning	PAIN	remake this reforge you
these things	PAIN	journey to
waypoints		wayward we
happenings	PAIN	premonitions
beginnings in knowledge		transient prescient in