

# Falconer, Long Gone By

We dwell in a time of  
neither night nor day.  
It's like an ever-eve  
of a gloaming light.  
Our robes have gone grey  
as we sailed to mortal shore.  
The journey felt so short  
to the gates of evermore.

The paths we used to tread  
and the secrets we then told,  
no one knows them by now  
and we, we are too old.  
We linger on hand in hand  
through the dusk-veiled glades.  
Recalling our lives  
as tomorrow, it fades.

Remember the times  
when we ruled, you and I.  
Where our Eden lied  
in an age long gone by.  
Your hair  
was like of a golden  
shiny dye.  
Now so grizzled from  
an age long gone by.