

## Execution

In darker times a life I took.  
I sat beside the glist'ning brook,  
And waiting for the setting sun  
That light escaped, my life undone.

Solitude of forty years  
Left withered skin and dusty tears,  
Yet yearning for my time to pass,  
With little left to fear, at last.

Consider this man whose shadow tired,  
Divine considerate light is fired.  
Vivid cannons frozen ribbon smoke  
As he faces that light of which he spoke.

And then it came this ball aflame,  
Over the horizon of dirt untame.  
I watch it as it turns to day,  
Life fulfilled as I sink away.