

Jubilee  
October 2008

It's warm beneath the naked elm  
but there's still some green left on that tree  
October stained glass afternoon  
alone and lost in reverie  
Such comfort this bright place has brought to me  
Welcome to my jubilee

A vivid banquet laid for me  
I wonder, have I earned my place  
And everywhere I turn I see  
another loving kindly face  
no one deserves such radiant degree  
of unbridled jubilee

Because no one has done me harm  
who also did not cherish me  
there's no one left I must forgive  
absolved the world stands clear and free  
I hope it feel the same about me too  
I shall act as if that's true

I must my swollen ego slay  
and scorpion-like remedy  
and bury in a shallow grave  
the comfort-loving side of me  
then watch on Phoenix wings my destiny  
rising up from jubilee