Sitting Into Oblivion

Alexander S. Peak

SIO.1.1 SIO.1.2 SIO.1.3 SIO.1.4	As the sun sits on the siery hill, Nothing that my heart won't sill; Believe, Love, Die and Drown. A pound of stesh, with my heart on the hill
SIO.2.1 SIO.2.2 SIO.2.3 SIO.2.4	Remove your eyes from the Destination, And gaze again at the green, green hill. Mine eyes doth drown in the shallow pond, The pond which sits by the siery hill.
SIO.3.1 SIO.3.2 SIO.3.3 SIO.3.4	Seven seals I break as the sun sits, And I sit watching the sun drown. My heart burns by the shallow pond, As I observe the grass on the green, green hill.