

Well when it's all overdone and things happen to go out of date,

And we wake up in the morning and we have to get ourselves to relate;

We think about the past and what we have got to do for just a day,

So that the future with tomorrow borrow and payback and repay.

And when the plans accomplish with look back to the previous day,

For the previous Parsifal was Parzival and previous Parsifal planet away,

So now I have it in writing these plans I have got for today,

The Parsifal who is coming will return and go his merry way.

For in doing and going and find from adventure and the tour,

We learn what we are looking and what we have that is to pour;

For the reign has celebrations and the reign to rain a year more,

For the different reader to the writer is a leader who is never sure.

But the good thing of tomorrow when yesterday has passed away,

Is that the sunshine is brighter and the ice melts in heat of day;

But to the winter the winner gets colder and older all the time,

Because the management and courage is subject to the weather in rhyme.

And God has got the grail and God knows who will find,

For I am but a servant who lives life by the heavenly design;

And whether Parsifal gets the grail or eternal life more time,

Is a matter for the account of money and words that prime the crime.

So you think it all seems funny and that Parsifal failed the test,

But the one left standing with the pen in his hand must be the host;

For I live to find another day and only just to eat another meal,

Is worth all the world to him and on that this perfection is feel.

Signed,

Latter Days