No Sense to Twilight

No sense, no sense, sun
The gravity of this situation
Of this going up, then down
Then dark, dark, dark
Hark! The dawn of civilization
Rise and shine! Rise and shine!

No sense to twilight
No: to highlight the path
    Do I light the path
    Too? I liked the path
    This phrase took in a great lack of meaning
Disjointed between two joints
When gravity was flattened

No sense to twilight, said I
The sun will return
It will be the prodigal sun
At dawn, when it's up
When we see: our memories in a flash

Two more: Oh, at dawn
(of civilization)
Will we wake up?

One more: On one morose moron
One more rose on morn: Dew tomorrow.

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