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*FOURTH CORNER-STONE*

## **SUNBRANCHES**

Firmly risted in hidden recess until Ragnarok.

Fetching yet another unlovable stretch to love:

Branches in wait here, all too dead calm  
before, as foretold is; We can gather to the mould  
as love's owned and dying breed: Caught,  
while sea mist rises inside the birchleafraints

The leaves down in the slush dampen hard steps.

The lacking; root to crown, severely drains this world.

But, wilted flowers recall that they won against darkness!

**WE ARE HERE! CAN NOT LOVE OR BE LOVED ENOUGH!**

Welcome, to our rich camp's unity  
there Sun will hand us his friendliest reverence  
from forestkissed skies freed from uncertainty  
inside of dusk and dawn, dear Light of excellence!

**VALUABLE LIFE FINDS THE HIGHEST FUTURE,  
SO HASTEN - STRENGTHEN NEW DAYS ON THE PATH!**

**RIGHTS TO CLARITY ARE THE WORLDS' SOLVED ANSWER:**

**THE GODS WILL REMAIN!**

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