

I guess that Parsifal best pars the matter of time and money,

When the education is reversed and the rhyme is money and time a honey;

So as when the meaning has it's twists and turns and things begin to worry,

The pace and the race of things is like sex in space and the big hurry.

For when the grail is in the grave and the babies head is money,

The parents pay attention to the time it takes for bees to make honey;

And the queen has got the call and the old is a new rock to worry,

Then the pill and drink are hated and the rain is in the hurry.

So the size of the situation is like the comparison of my head and print,

When the car was caught seeding and the sprint long distance to stint;

So the spirit of the running is like waves and whether the words,

When the weather comes along its way and goes around to do its work.

For the interest in the reading is broken up by the leading to do,

When you're caught napping and the sleeping is heaven and hell to you;

When you have been around the world and you want to go back again,

You really must rely of God for he has done with since before he began.

Now listen carefully to the discipline of what is hot and cold to touch,

For water and money are different power and elements, I know as such;

For the castle and cathedral are governed by the palace divine,

For in the original creations God's heaven and hell were designed.

Now Parsifal pars a matter which you might well of seen by now,

And the parable and the parallel are the latter of just right how;

For the comparison of the lines that fit well into this verse,

Are like roaring thunder and light night and living, white horses curse.

Signed,

The Arch and Bridge