

Through ancient times of age and stage gone done upon the page,

Parsifal periodically show himself and sticks his head out front to gauge;

It's a leading of the memory as he periodically says where he's been,

And usually you have to suggest something for him to remember the very scene.

It's a perfect adaptation from what real to what ideally life's about,

For the association and relationship is occasionally periodically in doubt;

And like months and years to days are in decades of the right century,

And the coin of the phrase is a note in verse comprehensively.

So now the period of Parsifal is medieval of middle ages in time,

Where periodically the poetry comes out retrieved in words of rhyme;

Now the rational behavior of the knight on his very holy quest,

Is simply sometimes irrationally because everyone thought he might of guessed.

The people try to lead him up the long and winding garden path road,

Where he is psychologically challenged and stressed and strained to share the load;

But his automatic behavior to think of his stupid intellectual self,

Is clever and very smart for a fool who's taken to school to test.

Now if you think that's dumb you're pretty bright for candles lit,

But when the lights strike in the night it's cupid who is quite fit;

Well it periodically happens that Parsifal will be ding and going,

And it's how he advances in logic as to how well he will know.

For knowing what to write to him is brilliantly periodically right,

For when the writings time to him it rhymes wel into the night;

Now hes the kind of knight that sits to write and get it right,

So his new and coming relationship is righteousness periodically bright.

Signed,

The Period of Lights