

# Requiem for a gnome

*the  
gnome in  
my mind, like  
a pen lost, a*

*-life  
gone-*

Words inspired by compositions of Nico Ph. Hovius

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*“This Requiem is an ode to the petty things in life  
that we leave behind  
time and time again,  
without realising as much,  
lost, come to an end or never-have-been”  
(Nico Ph. Hovius, january 2009)*

1

*the  
man that  
once a boy  
bore way in time*

2

*gnome  
you know,  
like sighs, laughs  
then jumps and flows*

3

in

due time

winds pass by

and call your name

4

my

time and

rhyme, I waltz

to where worlds end

5

mind,  
much is  
there to see  
but from our souls

6

like  
salt that  
falls from hands  
on black soiled earth

7

a

coat is  
torn and worn  
down, then done with

8

pen  
flows ink  
mere words and  
some will last, not

9

lost,

on top

or near, what

struck me up there

10

a

gnome a

name a place

still known by few

11

life  
is not  
but a beat  
in seas of time

12

gone  
the boy  
and the man  
rest, still, the ode