**Enough?**

*Anchorage Flight- October 7, 2007*

Have yet I scaled those summits grand

Swam the endless seas

Rolled all those stones up heights above

As if every woman child man

The world know life by me

Pour quoit ah why my inner eye

Must roam strive search to be

Because a vision naught to pass

Nor come but cry alas

To set me strong and free

From need to do

To know

To feel

To help

To touch

To read

Each waking moment

Velvet touch of night

A step to send

One to the next

And after then

The next

One more

And so

It goes

Life flows

Again Again Again

To know

One does

One is

One counts

Each day

As real

Until

Love’s time

Serene surreal

Soft lips

Brush soul

With fleeting kiss

As though

Each tick and tock

Of cosmos vast

Rests in quiet

Repose with

All such

Countless moments

Cast as those

As these who from

The first pure

Dawn hath flowed

Why begin to

Think or speak

Of that to

Come or now

Or then

Or past

Space

Or time

And all sublime takes note

Of leaf

In quiet descent

Heeds each

Flake

Or drop

Sands shift

Tides touch

Murmur of

The cosmic clock

And so it goes

One aches to feel

To see let curtain

Of the aces part reveal

To know

To know

Alas the melody

That drifts

Should inner spirit

Lend

An ear one moment

Free of clamor

Strife of one’s

Fellow man

And let the scrull

Of life unfurl

The timeless

Dance begin

Is this

No more

No less

No less

No more

Spirit

Love

Sweet caress of

Heart beats

Of a friend

Again Again Again

And yes

One knows

Enough

Enough

No mas may need

To fill one’s cup

Peace of self

Is with one’s self

Now

Come not

For start or end