**Awake say I from dream and bed**

*October 24, 2011*

Birth of -------- life

To drink the meds of spirits need

So say my heart and soul it’s said

That one knows from

Candle to the grave

Naught but --- and strife

Yet say I per------ it so

That slumber doth still embrace

My mind in soft dalphus glow

Such cast before my eyes as thou it

Valf curtain’s game to grave

Yes opiate of fame and greed

Casts shadow on the light

Smothers precious bun and seed

Soft bars of my plight

Prisoner of the night

Yet still old soul may rise ----

Know true dawn of day

Sweet beam of knowledge

Trill of my being’s ----

Shine call until owe as I will

Is trapped and bound break way

Set free to ----

Free ----- the dark endless