**DAWN**

Another Sleep Another Dawn

Dawn Sunrise Another Birth

What Will Such Break Of Day Be gift

As One Awaits Old Sol To Set

With Tapestry Of Joy And Sorrow

Tears And Fears Of The Morrow

Puzzle Of One’s Worth

Awake Or Deep In Slumber’s Spell

What Mortal May

Deign To Tell

If Now Is Now Or Past

Or When

What Lies Within A Dream

Does One See And Know And Hear

The Moment’s Truth

And Is Of Is

Or Perchance Such Vision Climb

No More Than Mist

And Scheme

Of Shadow On The Was Of I

Mournful Note Of Spirit’s Day

Peer And Glimpse Into

The Why Beyond

Beyond The

Trackless Sky

Into The Soul Of Being

Does One Exist Beyond

The Mind

Each Heart Beat All The

All Of Time

Is One Born

Or Does One Die

Each Morn Awake

At Night Face Take

A Step

Beyond The Pale

Does One Live

Perceive The Vast

And Timeless Dance

Of Space

Or Perhaps Draft

About Anonymous

Will And Grace

Mere Speck And Mode

In Ferment5 Of

Fancy Of The Veil

All One May Do Do

Is As One Does

Pine Not For Might Have

Been

Treasure Was Can Will Be

Morn Not Regret Of Could

And Then

Embrace Each Gift

Of Taste Of Life

As Only Time Will Tell

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*Rabbit Creek.*

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