**Thoughts On Being**

*October 18, 2011*

How both one fathom

Who thou art

Cyper where how

The mind may flow

Behold the candle

In the dark

Thoughts scribed

On sands of time

As though

No beat of pulse

Nor precious breath

Measure of that ---

That left

Dawn set

Moon ---

Orb orbit

Mark

Another tick and tock

Of cosmic clock

On wingless flight

From birth to death

From spark to light

To dark

To think perceive

Hear know

To be

What else

Is stuff

Of like

As tides ebb flow

Sweep owe

To shore

Of endless sea

Morning kiss high noon warmth

Peace calm late day

Spring glow summer

Fall winter

Cloak of night

Caress of love

One bequeaths

Each day

To fellow man

Mind heart spirit fixed

On mount above

Secure

So sure

One will

One can