**a day a life**

*January 9, 2012*

sunrise a breath a cry

a step through

the mystic

door

a day unfolds

life calls to owe

such as i

who greets the morn’

and precious sky with

gift from those

who grant such

life

and as their own ----

mere have passed

this way by

boundless space no

---- of time nor

care for precious

health

gamble love work

do and know such

a joy of self

yet oh so soin mid ----

sounds a chord

of that to come

and suddenly high

now has struck

as one

may never will the

moon to pause

it’s wave

nor stay the journey

of the sun

you and i and all before

to be no more nor

-------- one

on this journey through

----- illusive mist

how might one speak

of such as this

as gone or

just begun

mid day fades sweet

evening calls

say could such time

have flow

while i piped and loved

and danced

and touched and known my own

all those i know

the special few

who bounded with

my heart

what have i done

will l leave

be -----

as the music starts

as old sol sets

another day

a call to silent ---

pray not of woe or

helpless sorrow wretched

gloom nor

dark dark -----

rejoice at

passage to

the next

embrace the

distant range

give things to that

one’s spirit

touched

as dawn will

surely spring

for sol’s

soft set

once more a day

a life begin

the veil will part

for such

as thee

the miracle and mystery

of i, you , to live,

to be

move in a blink and

now along

the cosmic place