**Be a Man**

*October 5, 2012*

I dream a dream of what may be.

If peace was in the wind.

But shed naught tears for what I know and see to be.

The ghosts what may dance when.

The Piper plays.

The Sirens sing.

Voice of the Coffers call.

Winter of Spirit yields not to Gentle Spring.

Rain of over falls.

Yet pray may my Moon lye full yet.

Sun rise and warm my Soul.

My Life nere die.

Nor Light Being set.

No matter Toil.

Nor Strife.

Nor Gates Touch or Toll.

For each Day brings on Wings of Dawn.

The Promise of what I am.

The will and strength to face the next and soldier on.

Bear Slings and Arrows.

Embrace Life's Song.

Soar and be a Man.