**Cosmic Heart**

*October 5, 2012*

Once more sky weeps with tears what fall.

In number of no count nor heed.

Cold missives of the Wind what whisper of the Call.

Of memory.

Should have done.

Might have been.

Indeed.

Such Rain may mirror the Inner Sky.

As Thoughts cascade to touch the Heart Spirit Soul.

With drops of very stuff of I.

So may One know pay Life's Ancient Toll.

In Coin that will not die.

As aqua journeys with cycle dear.

From Earth to Cloud to seed tree all that what lives.

With bond what grants us Being.

Visage pure and clear.

On Terre so blessed to give. Existence.

Intellect so struck from Cosmic Spark.

Rejoice say I at Blink and Nod.

Rain Dance of Is.

Beat of Cosmic Heart.