**Pallet of Spirit**

*July 10, 2012*

On Pallet of my Spirit.

Heart. Brush Strokes of your Magic Voice.

Alive with nameless Hues of your Grace and Art.

Touch Depths of Soul as I rejoice.

To know the Calm and Peace and yet.

Scale heights of Joy what only Gift.

Of thy Sweet Crystal Notes beget.

Illusive Grail of Mind and Breath.

With Portrait in my Inner Eye.

Music to my Private Ear.

Of Love of Life with yea the Mournful Sigh.

The Haunting Cry.

Of All One might. Know.

Have. Or lose. Hope. Pain so dear.

So rife with Warmth.

Thy inner Light.

Ray of Your Radient Beauty Shines.

Say Casts.

A Beacon to I what stays the Touch Woe and Pull of Call of Night.

Dreams of Future Worth of Self.

Of All. There is. To Come.

To Be. To Last.