**Don’t Fear My Thoughts**

*July 10, 2013*

Do You detest or fear with cognitive void perchance my thoughts of

Thee You nere dare conceive.

Of what I may hear see feel and know of Thy Shell and Inner Store.

As yea I in turn may turn dumb shun and blind myself with dread of

Thy own Portrait so drawn of Me.

Say nere deign nor dare to gaze into Looking Glass of Soul.

Nor harken to the Pipe Viol and Song of Self what plays within.

Rather smile curtsy bow and dance to each next passerby as though.

Each moment tells the Take and with each Death of Angst a Life begins.

Or say may Flicker of the Light perhaps cast in my Heart and Thy Careful Dark.

A Faithful Beam or so of what I do know here see of Myself and Thee.

As in the Night alone with I of I at times the Clever Curtains part.

Glimpse of what I am and what Thy Perception holds of Me and I of Thee.

So be the Rub for as the Veil may drift in my Psyche wind and Thy own so shift.

We rather find what Truth We be and are serves

One so well as Beacon of Being shines through the Mist.

Casts off the Cage and Net to pierce the sad sorrowful tragic Mask and Myth.

That I and Thee may be so Real.

Live Free and Exist.