**I am Not Dead**

*March 12, 2013*

As Nights Ghosts and Face of Over wraps Him in its Lonely net of Gone.

The old form liar Siren call and Song.

Of why still try.

Why not quaft the bitter potion life now offers and sleep the eternal sleep instead.

Still stirs inside his Spirit Soul Mind Heart and

Light a Candle in the Dark Chamber of the Self.

Each day is still a gift.

Of course I'll Trundle on.

I Am still a Man.

I still will and Can.

I am still Alive.

I am not Dead.