**Kiss of Dawn**

*February 17, 2013*

With Kiss of Dawn I await with eager note grace of your voice and love.

Alas Old Sol does trace it's ancient path cross boundless sky above.

And though I try with trusting heart to reach and know thy touch.

No word. No answer. Nothing save the silence once more.

As all those silent moments of before.

My missives fly into the void.

As though they never were or knew their mark.

Thy Light nor strikes into my darken room its magic spark.

Dare I still launch those arrows of Hope and

Need to share with Thee the Strength Fruits of Love and Trust.

Once more it seems Thy Spirit Lyes apart.

Another Life.

Another World.

Another Beings Bourne and Tye.

May perchance as in past days replace thy bond and twine for One so deeply true as I. Grants only silence to my reach and call to Thee.

Alas indeed.

Must I dare heed the void and face again the truth.

Cease fruitless chase of will of wisp.

Read the writings in the sand.

No more. No less than this.

Thy may as all these years have flown so still say no and never to my hand.

Still live within and seek another's mirage and realm of what might be.

Pray still close Thy Gift of All of Thee to One as Me.

Say must I forbear these Whispers in the Wind.

Ah thus. Quietly turn my Love Trust Hope within.

Learn to Accept the Truth. And then.

No more in One of Us to treasure and believe.

No more to seek Thy Plythe as not for a poor wretch as I to know or to receive.

Go on and face the night and morrow.

Endure the loss and sorrow.

But still bear the pain.

Soldier on.

Yea live with such.