**Leave of Fate**

*March 13, 2013*

Pray with the leave of Fate I live and breathe ten thousand more.

Until once more I quietly wander alone into the velvet night.

Each rise if Sol beset with Awe that flesh still stirs with life.

Thoughts may form from seeds of the mystic mind.

Though fire and storm of Fellow man.

Slings Arrows fly so rife.

By dint of Grace of self each Dusk will find.

Another Set of Sol and Yet.

An Hour of Calm and Peace.

What lets the Soul and Spirit reflect.

On what A Day has Borne.

Tomorrow beget.

Still Lyes within Ones Reach.

So too now so as High Noon

Tea Time have passed and Slumber of the Ages calls in Beings Mirror.

One still with eager Heart and Mind will embrace all

Blessings of the sands still to run Through the Glass.

Will Treasue GIfts of the Past.

Draw strength from blows Wise from mistakes.

Perhaps. Yea know such lapse as Truth to quell the touch of Fesr.

Embrace the Precious Time still left.

Be it Minutes Days Months or More Blessings of the Years.