**Whispers of Light**

*May 8, 2013*

Whisper of the Light.

Dawn silently doth break.

Fog of the Mystic Night.

With quiet Harbor takes.

Step beyond the Moon.

Embrace the Rising Sun.

Ah so will Life so soon.

Make way.

Race so run.

Pray are such Dreams real.

What lye within my Heart.

Will next breath say reveal.

End or perchance a start.

Why for to pine or care.

What manner of the Day.

To be. I am.

When. How. Where.

Only Fates to know or say.