**Wind of Blue**

*May 8, 2013*

Will cold wind of Blue and no blow for Thy Soul tonight.

Reflection in dark pool Of well of Thee in Pale Moon light Cast Portrait of the Fool.

Draw Sketch Paint in Oils and Chalk of Self Fears.

On skin of Dread of come what may.

With Brush and Pen of wasted years.

So yea Thy cower to face the day.

Or might Thee seek the Morning Light Embrace with open arms.

Dawns gift of yes or may and might.

Such spells potions and charms.

What enchant entice enrich inspire the

Spirit Being Mind And Heart to await with bated breath.

Each Life the Rise of Sol will offer up

Each moment bring Of which the voice of

Hope within doth sing The fiber timber grace of the I doth bequeath.