**Ah That I Might**

*June 8, 2014*

Ah That I Might Paint Life’s Essence.

With Pen. Parchment. Scribe The Core.

Or Say Suppose. I Might Compose. With Aural Luminance.

An Eternal Symphony. With Rare Transcendent Song And Score.

Give Lye To That What Lyes Inside.

I Know. See. Feel. Hear.

Yet Cannot Express. Though Pray I Try.

Poor Efforts Only Whither. Die.

As Dawn Light Of Life Gives Way To Stygian Web Of Fear.

Raw Terror Of My Fellow Man.

Who Perchance Will Hold My Poor Ramblings With Disdain. Rebuke. Scorn.

Laugh At A Fool As I. To Think I Could So Think. Do. See. Can.

Alas Must I But.

So Mute. So Trundle On.

Or Might These Musings Strike A Spark.

Give Way. To Flare Coal Of My Soul.

Light One Small Candle In The Dark.

Beget Even One Small Point Of Light.

In Endless Time. Vast Cosmic Night.

A Simple Pilgrim As I Might.

Help. Aid. Promote.

Pray Even Perhaps Such One As Thee. Espy. Descry. Magnificence Of Entropy.

Another To Behold.