**Anthem of Life**

*May 5, 2014*

Life is ne'er but a crapshoot.

Just cut the cards and deal.

You can play them slow and tight.

Or fast and loose.

All Depends on how You feel.

Just always play it straight.

Don't lie cheat or steal.

Beware the Ides of Fate.

Beware the Bell what peals.

What sounds of Victory.

For Fame.

Is but a Dead Mans Game.

Triumph. Mere mirage.

Pure fallacy. Defeat.

Raw fantasy.

It all lays plays the same.

Two imposters of reality.

What dance and waltz as star crossed lovers.

Twined as one. Laugh. Jest.

At I or Thee.

We toil from Sun to Sun.

Down is always Up.

Up is always Down.

In is always Out. Out in.

No start. Nor end.

All things turn around.

Ah so the Story goes.

Ah so World orbits.

Spins Say why.

Does One suppose.

We fiddle as Rome burns.

Perchance to wait for Morne.

Once more behold the Light.

Seek the distant Bourne.

Curse the Dark Of Night.

Therein lies the Rub.

Who crafts decree of Wrong or Right.

So lend me drum lute fife.

I will pipe for thee a song.

Write Thee a winsome tune.

What cries of duality.

Comfort joy.

Pain strife.

Twixt portals of Birth and Death.

So. Ceaseless. Relentless. Rife.

So cast Shadows of Right or Wrong.

What ebb flow with Tides and Moon.

As We Pass. So Soon.

So Soon.

Anthem Rare Of Life.