**Cusp of Nous**

*July 10, 2014*

Perchance Faint Whisper.

Soft Taping At Thy Door.

Be Tidings Of The Hands Of Fate.

What Offer Unrequited Portal What Lyes Before.

One Who Ne’er Hesitates.

Embraces Promise Of Dawn.

Sans Fear Of What May Be. May Flow.

Suffer Thee Angst Not.

At What The Act May Seed.

The Unknown Gift May Spawn.

Hide Not Thy Self In Cursed No.

Let Soar. Fly Free. Thy Precious Soul.

For Opportunity. May Drift. In But Once From Birth To Death.

With Silent Voice. Muted Veil.

Say Spurned But Once With No Of Yes.

Alas Of No Avail.

Will Latter Rush Of Remorse. Regret.

Dispel Tragic Wasted Tale.

Cruel Spirit Wails.

Of What Could Should.

For He Who Shuns The Cusp Of Nous. Begets.

A Life Of Stagnation. Loss.

Indeed.

A Dark. Cold. Lonely. Empty Trail.