**Dawn of La Vie**

*November 2, 2014*

Keep Your Powder Dry.

Keep Your Whistle Wet.

Knife Honed. Ready. Sharp.

Maintain A Watchful Eye.

For Lassitude Begets.

From Our Wane Schemes.

Fitful Waking Dreams.

The Strike Of Fateful

Missive In The Night.

What Pierces Mind.

Swift Lance Within The Heart.

Say. Pray. Treasure. Shelter.

Thy Flame Of Inner Light.

What Sets Thee Free. Apart.

From Those Who Wander.

In The Dark.

Void Of Empty Soul.

Spirit Broken. Lifeless. Gelid. Cold.

Deaf Dumb Blind.

Mere Wraiths Of Human Grace.

So Consigned By Dent.

Of Turn Of Cosmic Wheel.

Fickle Toss Of Di Of Fate.

So Endure With Resignation.

Fates Kiss Touch

Slings Arrows Most Unkind.

On Fleeting Flight

Cross Time And Space.

With Reservation To Woe Of Being.

Mediocre Plight.

Devoid Of Hope Or Faith.

Nere Bloom. Flower.

Soar. Nor. Wings Take Flight.

Take Solace In The Moment.

Each Dawn. Break Of Day.

Fresh Morn.

Warm Caress Of Rising Sun.

Each Beat Breath Thought.

La Vie Begins.

Ah Then.

Thee Be Reborn.

Again.

A New Life Has Begun.