**Dawn of Life**

*July 5, 2014*

Born Again. From Out Nocturnal Bourne.

One Stirs. Steps Once More.

Into Sweet Bitter Fragile Gift Of Precious Day.

As Capsule Of The Night Is Softly Pierced.

By Caress Of Dawns Light At Gentle Touch Of Morn.

One More Fleeting Yet Eternal Journey Awaits.

On Lifes Enigmatic. Ethereal. Transcendental. Way.

Say Perchance Some Not Quite Ten Of Ten Of Ten Of Ten Such Births And Deaths. My Mind. Body. Vessel Of My Soul. Have So Known.

Say Perhaps Some Deux Ten Of Ten Of Ten Of Ten Such Journeys Left.

Before To Mystic Void My Spirit Has So Ventured. Flown.

From Out The Night Where Lye The Dreams Of Joy And Woe.

Where One Rejoices For What Was And Is. Will Be.

Mourns. Suffers Remorse. Regret. For Could. Would. Should. Passed By.

Embrace New Fount Of Life What Calls. Cascades. Tumbles. Flows.

As Morning Light Spawns At Such Break Of Dawn Anon. Metamorphic Cusp Of I. Another Life To Live From Rise To Set Of Sun.

With Countless Sparks Of Thought. Births. Deaths. Birth. Death.

Such Cycle Of Old Sol. So Lye Within.

Each Treasured Beat Of Heart. Precious Breath.

Lifespan Of Being.

As Being Dies. Dawns.

Moves With Dent Of Cosmic Grace Along.

Once More Is Conceived. Life Again. Begins..