**Dawns Touch**

*September 29, 2014*

I Been In.

I Been Out.

I Been Up And Down.

Still Not Sure What Life's About.

Sometimes Play The Oracle.

Sometimes Play The Fool And Clown.

Tried To Walk True Simple Path.

Take The Higher Road.

Some Times I From Out Velvet Dark.

Nimble Spark. Of Consciousness Ignites.

Flame And State Of Being.

With Brush Of Anima Paints Portrait Avec Perceptions Rare Fickle Art.

Of Comprehension.

Life. Reason. Seeing.

As Cloak And Veil Of Night. So Cast.

With Web Of Dreams.

Woven Of Transcendent Silk From Out The Past.

Spun Of Thoughts. Memories.

Perchance Repressed.

Of Deeds Done. Undone.

Or Unrequited Loves.

Lost Foolish Schemes.

Gives Way To Break Of Day.

Another Life.

To Rise And Set With Sol.

Along The Cosmic Flow.

Of Entropy.

Endless Seamless Path.

Enduring Way.

Where Glides The Nous And Soul.

For Each Plunge Of Sun To Ocean Bourne.

A Death Of Reality.

To Sleep Till Gift Of Dawn.

Precious New Morne.

Once More Spawned. Born.

Boundless Range Of Spirt Realm To Be.

Pure Self Lights Touch Of Thy Quiddity.