**Flight of You**

*Rabbit Creek- February 9, 2014*

Ne'er Bar Your Happiness In A Sad Cold Stone Cell.

Nor Lock Your Self Worth Away.

A Count Of Your Blessings Will Serve Thee Well.

To Embrace Each Gift Of A Day.

Remorse. Regret. Guilt. Worry. Shame.

All Sinister Impostors Be.

With Guise Of An Ancient And Vapid Shell Game.

What Will Smother Thy Liberty.

When You Savor The Moment.

Fly High. Soar Free.

Let Your Spirit And Conscience Flow.

All You Do.

All You Think.

All You Feel.

All You See.

Will Let Your Heart And Soul.

Know Each Breath.

Each Heartbeat.

Each Spark Of The Mind.

All That You Do or Not Do.

Is Right. In Synch With The Cosmos.

Peace. Space And Time.

Perfect Essence Of You.