**Man in Full**

*May 14, 2014*

Ah that I might be a Man in Full.

Know All my Soul might yearn to Touch.

Drink deep of Fount what nurtures Knowledge and Reasons Limpid Pool.

Soar above beyond yet harken to the Common Path and

State of Grace with Empathy Nonesuch.

Devine the Mystic code of Space and Time.

Cypher very beat and pulse of Being.

Above the Peaks to Stars and Heavens climb.

Let my Thoughts of harmony with my fellow humankind take wing.

Pen the Verse what speaks to all.

Paint Portrait of Spirit of The Mortal State.

Heed the Poor. Fallen.

Desperate call.

Sail with Winds and Tides of Fate.

Play Lute And Viol to Pipe and reach the Heart.

Sing as honeyed Song of Birds what warble at Dawn or fall of Night.

Love with no limits nor chains nor bonds.

Taste in return the nectar of LaMour.

Yet alas should Sands of Loves Hourglass so flow sift and move along.

Wish Lover Godspeed as Thy both may heed the tender fruits of passion

And trust what still await beyond the now unlatched gate and unbarred door.

Hear my brother’s whisper as the Curtain of Despair

May for a soft cry of need yield and gently part.

Share with my Sisters the Rare Ray of Peace of Self and Soft Sweet Light.

How so may I so seek capture such Grail of Existence in this moment and mist.

Golden Fleece of Shadows of this Fleeting Vale.

Let Fly the Stuff and Such of I.

And so avail.

My Store of Meld with Cosmic Entropy.

Therein Lyes all Answer to release the Gordian Knot what binds

One’s Self to such Quixotic Pale.