**New Light**

*September 30, 2014*

Sun Taps Softly On My Windowpane.

Whispers In My Ear.

Born I Be To La Monde Again.

Behold This Veil Of Tears.

From Slumber Cloak Of Self Opiate Arise.

From Whence Rare Ambient Dreams.

Embrace Joy Fears Triumph Defeat Pride Remorse Regret.

Of I Of I. As Down Life's Ever Twisting Stream.

I Be So Swept.

Mere Florsam. Chip.

Adrift On Cosmic Way.

Pray New Light Murmurs To Nous.

What If. Today May Be The Day.

I Join Endless Train Of Entropy.

What Forever Rolls.

Through Out Eternity.

From First Spark To Final Coal.

If So. I Be So Blessed.

To Go. Still Be.

Step Through Portal.

Nouveau.

From Whence I Last Sprung.

Embrace Fresh Bourne Of My Soul.