**New Morne**

*May 14, 2014*

Sunrise Is But A Distant Memory.

High Noon Long Gave Way To Dusk.

Masked Jesters Game Of Entropy.

Deigns Life Leaves No Longer Bloom.

Swirl. Blow. Fall.

Turn Green.Yellow.

Brown. Fragile Rouge.

To Fickle Rust.

En Route To Raw Earth.

Bed Of Loam And Dust.

Clay Narrow Room.

Roof Of Sod Roots Cold Stone.

Silent Stygian Home.

Seems But A Wink Blink Stitch Ago.

I Wondered Through The Door.

Yet Say One Thousand Million Heart Beats Or So.

Ah Lough.

Years Talley Be Four Score.

Say Countless Thoughts Brave Soldiers Of The Mind.

In Turn Have Danced Through Waking Fantasy And Dreams.

Ones Poor Attempt In Trackless Space.

Endless Time. To Cypher. Puzzle. Devine.

How. What. Why. Life Means.

Say Now Velvet Portal Once More Calls.

Pray To Where.What New Bourne.

As Night Absorbs Mirage Of Being.

Swallows Life Light Of Sol.

Dark Curtains Part.

Give Way To Nouveaux

Grace Of Morn.