**Nouveaux**

*Rabbit Creek- May 15, 2014*

Ah Curse These Chains Of Being.

Rage This Aged Cage Of Mortal Clay.

Bloom Of Life Be Fleeting.

So Fickle Be The Day.

I Languished In The Morning Sun.

Throughout The Afternoon.

Napped As Lifes Quixotic Race Was Run.

Now Sol Sets. Soon. So Soon.

Ah That My Spirit Still May Soar.

Beyond This Earthly Vale.

As One Beholds Old Velvet Door.

Heeds Ancient Sirens Tale.

Promise Of A Bright New Morn.

As Mystic Curtains Part.

One Passes. One Is Reborn.

Embrace Shining Distant Bourne.

Nouveau. Perception.

Mind. Soul. Heart.