**Noveau Dawn**

*July 19, 2014*

Say From Atmans Slumber Depths.

If I Whispered.

Spoke With Quiet Aplomb.

So Bid My Soul To Rise.

From Out The Void Where Wanders.

RoaMs. My Heart. Mind. Spirits.

Tragic Shell Of Dark Demise.

Say. Perchance. To

Ones Unfathomable Surprise. Would Mists.

Fog Of I Of I. Clear.

Be Swept Away. Cast Off.

Stone Walls. Cells. Chains. Bars.

Of Remorse. Regret. Fear. With Nous Light.

From Out The Night.

Be Vanquished. Whither. Die.

By One Small Touch Of Self Faith.

In What I Have Been Am Will Be.

I Face The Day. Taste. Joy Of

Cosmic Grace. Rare Cusp Of Entropy.

So Behold Gift Of Beings Eternal Rays Of Sol.

So Note The Distant Bourne.

So Wander. Trundle. On.

At Break Of Yet Another Morne.

Embrace The Nouveau Dawn.