**Self-Closets of Amour**

*December 10, 2014*

I Am Trying To Unclutter.

All Self Cluttered.

Psychic Clutter In My Mind.

Clean Out My Spirits Closets Of The So Over.

Wasted. Years.

Sweep Away Cobwebs Scars Skeletons

What Still Languish From Drifting Sifting Sands Of Time.

Wash Out Nous Flotsam.

By Ones Self Rock Strewn Shoals. Marooned. Sad Wreckage.

Of Ego. Id. With Flood Of Souls Swift Flowing Tears.

Cast Out Dead Files Of Angst.

Where I So Filed So Long Ago.

Memos Of Remorse Regret.

Penned In Blue Ink Of Those Squandered Years.

When In Foolish Stead.

Of Yes To Gracious Amour Alms Of Life.

I Said Nay. Not. No.

Barred My Door Of Nous.

To Love Care And Empathy.

So Offered By Another Kindred Traveler Through This Vale.

To Such Fragile Being.

In Need. Of Grace Of Venus. Aphrodite. As Me.

Let Fires Of Amour Burn Out.

Coals Of True Love Go Cold.

Alas Ne'er Dared.

With Foolish Timid Shield Of Reticence.

Flames Of Passion Snuffed Dead.

Before They Flared.

Within Self Wrought Cage Of My Self Chained Celled Imprisoned Head.

Before Flower Of Love Might Sprout Bloom.

Rather Whither Die.

Perchance I Pray.

So Now May Liberate.

My Atmans Store Of Tormented Memories.

So Spawned. With Death Of Perhaps.

Maybe. Mourned With Dirge Of Still Birth Of If.

Cruel Twists. Turns.

Ides. Fickle Toss Of Cosmic Di.

Spin Of Welkin Wheel. Ebb. Surge.

Of Life Ever Drifting Tides. Dance.

Of Mirage Wraith States Of Fate.

Say I Swab. Free.

From Such Debris.

Pneuma Thought Chamber Of My Very Soul.

Of Such Bonds.

Chains. Let Go. Say Peer.

In Spirit Mirror. Wipe Clean My Slate.

Then Fly. To New Bourne.

Where Lyes. Nouveau.

Quiddity. Pray I Then So Embrace.

In Such Cusp Of Time And Space.

Quintessence Of Ethereal I Of I.

Let Love.

Fellow Beings. Thee.

With Fresh Breath.

Gift Of Nous Entropy.

Transcendent Grace.

Of All Of All. I.

Of Thyself.

Meld. Merge.

Blend. Be.