**Solstice of the Soul**

*March 9, 2014*

As Cosmos Sleeps.

A Grip.

In Cold Winter Cage.

Of Space And Time.

One Harkens.

To North Wind.

A Whispering.

Whispering.

Through Ice Bound.

Birch And Pine.

Whispers.

Of Remembering.

Of Memories Of Mine.

When Night Was Gay.

Day Young.

Sands High. In The Glass.

Yet Now.

Witching Hour. Has Come.

High Noon. So Soon.

Has Pasted.

I Sit. Ponder. The Equinox.

Sun Low In Southern Sky.

Wonder At Life's Great Paradox.

Does One Truly Dye.

Or Rather.

As Light Fades To Dark. Sun.

In Hoary Grip Of Winter. Hibernates.

Reborn. With Breath Of Spring.

So Too Perchance.

My Soul To Sleep.

Arise.

With New Dawn.

Seek.

Another Solstice.

Of Eternal Cosmic Cycle.

I Fly.

To New Seasons.

Mystic. Distant Bourne. Spirit Soars.

Takes Wing.