**Spark of Self**

*May 13, 2014*

I Wandered In The Wilderness.

Sought The Fickle Light.

Sought Dear To Cypher More Or Less.

Why Day Had Come To Night.

My Soul Was Blind.

My Heart Was Cold.

Tongue Mute. Numb Too My Mind.

My Birthright Bought And Sold.

My Store Of Self Destitute.

Shredded Strings Of Atmans Viol.

All Hope Dead. Redemption Futile.

Moot. World Grey. Gelid.

Sallow. Fallow. Aged.

Beyond All Old Of Old.

Yet Lough A Slender Reed Of I.

Dim Flicker. Smolder.

Coal Of Quiditity.

Still Called. Bound My Fate To Say.

Ne'er Say Die.

Set My Atman Free.

Behold The Dawn.

Sols Rise.

Ancient Gift Of Life.

Kiss Of Timeless Entropy.

Yield Not I To Clod Worm Clay.

Shed Not Tears Of End.

Nor Rail At Dusk Of Day.

Nor Cry Of Over.

Done Rather Embrace The Path Of Is.

To Come. To Be.

Blessed Spark Of La Vie.

What Still Burns In Me.

Guides One Now.

Tomorrow.

For All Eternity.