**Summer Winds of I**

*December 3, 2014*

Soft Summer Winds Of I Caress My Nous.

Kiss My Kind Dance Of Entropy.

Why Pray Say One As I.

Heed Tick Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

Care As Each Sun Sets.

Precious. Languid Gentle Days Drift By.

Take Note Of Coming Winter Chill.

Mark In Atman Ledger.

Soon Fall Of Autumn Leaves.

For Souls Healing April Rain.

From Out Miracle Birth Of Spring.

Be Bare Past.

My Spirits May Flowers Still In Full Bloom.

Not Yet. Not Yet. Solstice Casts.

First Wane Of Sol.

Ides Of March Bare Yield To June.

I Bask In Glory Of High Noon.

No Need To Ponder Why When If.

Perchance Life's Music Softly Fade.

Each Day An Endless Gift.

Why Might One Contemplate.

North Winds Cruel Advent. Cry.

Gelid Narrow Room.

What Doth Await.

Clay Tomb. Sod Roofed Couch

Of Aphotic Grave.

For Life Is Good.

Be Merry. Drink Deep. Dance. Sing.

As Thy Pneuma Joy Bells Ring.

Feast On Selfs Sweets.

Rare Being Honied Meats.

Of Now. Embrace.

Beauty. Bounty. Of Rare Moment.

For Thee Be Blessed.

With This Brief Prize. Boon. Bequest.

Welkin Tribute Of Is.

Alms Of Thy.

Embosom Of Precious Yes.

So Graced.

In Fleeting Cusp Of Time And Space.