**The Void**

*November 16, 2014*

When With Rare Courage Of The Self I May Dare.

To Peer Into The Void.

Rare Mystic Undiscovered Bourne.

Glimpse Wraiths Of My Ethereal Fate.

What Call To One With Seductive Lute And Siren Song.

Of Fruits Delights Favors Of The Soul.

What From Out Portal Of The Velvet Night Await.

Sensual Maidens Of Realm Of Next What Call To One As I.

Gifts Of Couch Amongst Bedchamber Of Eternal Love Peace And Grace.

Call. Entreat. Sing. Pray. Come.

To Our Arms Of Such Joy And Bliss So Fly.

Ne'er Hesitate To Step Beyond Thy Cusp Of Now.

Thy Veil Of Tears Fears.

Woe In Time And Space.

Whisper To My Ear Promise Of Earthly Relief.

No Hesitation Of Heart Spirit Mind. Have Faith.

All Thee Need Know See Or Do Is Take One Gentle Step.

No More Endure Life's Torment Pain Angst Grief.

Sweet Apple Of Beyond. Take.

Just One Most Alluring Taste.

Yet As I Ponder Such Voyage Of Serpents Pledge Of What May Be.

So Too Within My Atman.

My Silent Voice Of Self Still Crys. Beware. Forked Tongue.

What Crafts To Thee A Pass From Out Thy State Of Cosmic Entropy.

For With Perchance Such Silken Call.

Be Treachery What Lyes.

What Entreats Thee Cede Forfeit Of Thy Garden.

As Rare Music Of Being. Fades. subsides. Ceases. Dies.