**Through the Veil of Now**

*October 12, 2014*

I Stepped Into The Looking Glass.

Pierced The Veil Of Now.

Mystery Of When Where Why How.

I Stepped Back Through Again.

Alas. I Beheld The Ghosts Of Might Have Been.

The Wasted Fruit Of Would Could Should.

Sands Through The Hour Globe Of Life.

I Wandered In My Spirit Woods.

Lost In The Gelid Stygian Night.

I Howled At My Souls Blue Moon.

Beat My Ravaged Mind And Tortured Breast.

Mourned Sad Death Of High Noon.

Hungered For The No Of Yes.

Yet As Fire Flickers.

Coals Grow Cold.

Spark Of My Nous.

Struck New Candle Wick Bright Flame.

As In Dark Pools Visage Of Time And Space I Did Behold.

Behind The Mask Of Woe And Pain.

As Swept I Be To Rocks And Shoals.

With Tides Cruel Flow. Ebb.

Cross Trackless Waves.

Down Ever Twisting Stream.

Within This Mystic Waking Dream.

Appeared. To Calm.

Cast Off. Vanquish.

Spector Of Such Angst.

Raw Rare Mortal Fears.

Cross This Sysphian Vale Of Tears.

Net. Velvet Cage.

Self-Knotted Bonds Of The Years.

The Way.

The Boundless Face Of Entropy.

Ceaseless Bourne Of Endless Day.