**Torch of Soul**

*Rabbit Creek- July 15, 2014*

At Three Am.

When Old Loves Friends Thoughts Deeds.

Call. From Out Void Of Stygian Night.

My Heart Once Again. Aches. Bleeds.

I Hunger For The Light.

Of One Poor Candle

In The Dark. To Flicker. Shine.

Say Pray Spark A Timid Spark. With In Bed

Chamber Of My Mind.

As Spirit. Being. Nous Lye Down.

Prepare For Sleep.

Fly To Fickle Realm Of Joy Regret Reminisce.

Exhilar Of Inner War And Peace.

Quiet. Silent. Calm.

Yet Troubled. Remiss.

With What I Have Done.

Say Did Not Do.

Past Held. The Future Holds.

Pray Coals. Of I. Arise. Bear Life.

Bear Flame. Ignite.

Torch Of My Pregnant Self.

Still Fertile Soul.