**Yin Yang of Being**

*May 16, 2014*

Why Doth Black Cloud Of Roll In At High Noon, Block Out Blessed Rays Of Sun.

Or Perchance At Midnight Shield Heart From Gentle Love Kiss Of Moon.

Pray Alas May I Be Once More One.

So Struck At Peak Of Ecstasy With Swift Stroke.

Of Fickle Despair And Wretched Gloom.

At Height Of Victory Know Defeat.

Pendulum Of Self Swing From Certain Triumph To Doom.

In Endless Pause Of Breath To Breath.

Heart Beat To Beat.

A Tortured Living Death For Ying And Yang Twine Within My Soul.

Song Of Yes. Amour Full Eternal True.

Yield In A Blink. Wink. Moment. To Sad Toll. Of Bell Of Despair.

What Peals With Notes Of No. Wrapped In

Waves Of Gelid Stygian Blue.

So Rages In My Atman. Spirit Self Anima Mind.

A Silent War Of Angst Remorse Regret Woe Pain.

Verse Joy And Grace Of Being. Rapture Cross Space And Time.

Say Why Give Way To Melancholy Depths. Deep Mystic Fog Void Of Hope.

When With Tick Lock Of Cosmic Clock So Soon.

Once More I Be Touched By Precious Dance Of Lovers Moon.

Once More Sun Of Gay La Vie.

With Quiet. Calm. Harmony.

Will Shine Again.