**Enlightenment**

*Rabbit Creek- November 1, 2015*

Why Doth Each Morning Tide What Rolls.

From Out Blue Black Deep Of Night.

Sweep Bare Rare Depths Of My Soul.

At Kiss Of Morning Light.

Each Turn Of Orb.

Set. Rise. Of Sun.

Throw Open Portal.

De Moi I Of I.

Each Breath. Beat. Becomes.

Cusp. Visage. De Pourquoi.

My Spirit Forever Cries.

Moi Moon Wanes. Blue. Fades.

To Morph Back To Gold. Full.

With Cycle Of Heart. Mind.

My Wise Man Dances With The Fool.

Who Cares For Space And Time.

For Grace Of Now.

Be All. Be All.

One Lives Until One Dies.

Say Harken To Sweet Horn Of Birth.

Raw Cold Drum Beat Of Death.

Dark Reapers Mournful Call.

Lifes E'er Möbius Toll. Knell.

Of Done Over. Reborn. Bell.

One Only Knows.

Mirage Of Being.

La Vie Jesters Laugh.

Quixotic Jest.

May Only Guess.

At Turn Of Welkin Card.

Toss Of Cosmic Di.

Draw Of Fates Fickle Lot.

Ah That I Might.

Cypher. Know.

Devine.

Untie.

Such Gordian Knot.

De Why Of Why.

What Lyes.

Beyond The Boundless Sky.

Whence. To Where. I Fly.

As Countless States Of My.

Enlightenment.

Form. Shift.

Transpire.

Pass By.