**Grey Day**

*Rabbit Creek- August 6, 2015*

Grey Day Has Come.

Draw Spirit Sword.

Pick Up Your Gun.

Get On Your Horse. Ride.

Cruel Curse Of Now.

Blue Moon Howls.

Dawn Breaks Dark.

With Blood Red Sun.

Wolf Of Over Cries.

Therein Raw Horror Lies.

Tears Of Death.

Of Innocence.

Wash Out.

From Tired Tormented

Tortured Beleaguered   Eyes.

What Behold Desolate.

World Stark. Bereft.

Of Emphaty.

Devoid Of Rare Humanity.

As Ess Of Being Dies.

Within Thy Nous. Atman. Soul.

One Only Knows.

Gelid. Algid. Cold.

Visage Of Stark Reality.

What Smiles.

Twisted Smile Of Harsh Verity.

As One Can Only Face.

Grey Day.

Fly Not To Mystic Bourne.

Yield To Seductive Siren Call.

Endure. Stay. Say.

Yea.

Persevere.

Query.

Ponder.

Why.