**Juggler**

*January 17, 2015*

In Dance Of La Vie I Juggle Soul And Self.

Play Pitch And Toss With Love And Hate.

Wager With Each Breath. Thought.

My Inner Store Of Spirit Strength.

Minds Most Fickle Aura Of Good Health.

Stalk My Illusive Quintessence With Cautious Utmost Stealth.

Cast Di With Ides Of Fate.

Dodge. Duck. Ignore. N'er Fear.

Cruel Fortunes Slings. Arrows.

Wash Not Out My Nous With Tears.

All Manner Of Mans Blows Repel.

Play Chess With Destiny.

Guard My Moral Queen.

My Conscience King.

Waltz With Entropy. Space. Time.

Cypher. Enigma. Of I. Is. To Be.

Dread Not. Of No Concern.

That Mournful Toll. Chime. Ring.

Of Reapers Bell What Calls Me Home.

To Quiet Narrow Room.

To Once More. Sleep. Meld.

Mingle. Fuse. Combine.

With Worm. Clod. Root. Clay.

For Matters Not. Be Dawn.

Or. Far Past High Noon.

Nor. When. Where. How Soon.

I Approach Ethereal Velvet Door.

What Bids Me Entre To Rare Mystic Bourne.

One As I. N'er Dies.

Mere Birthed Again.

Reborn. Nouveau Sun Rise.

Gift. Break. Of Anon.

Glorious Life Fleeting Day.