**Pure Faith**

*May 16, 2015*

Swimming in the deep morass.

Trying to surface grab some air.

Wondering if more or less.

Any Body cares.

Half soul sunset to eternal night

No Mas breath beat beget mystic touch gift of la vies

Alms of life Impervious to victory defeat

N'er more savor endure taste joy angst Solis strife.

Or healing Don soon break with sustaining light.

Know Agane rare state of grace.

This moment done path trod race run.

What beheld conceived sparked by thought breath beat thought of next.

Does This Cusp Of Now.

What Lyes Ahead. This Impending Step.

Be One Of black mask Of waking dead Stygian Jig Pirouette Waltz of Death.

All Quintessence Of I Of I Washed Out.

All Ens Of Self Fled. Faded. Done. Left.

Or Say Nouveau.

Rise Of Soul Sol.

Spark. Flame. Flare. Of Being Fire.

As Inner Eye Beholds.

Visage Of Grace Born Face.

Of Ones Own For Own Self Pure

Faith. Alms Of Si. Qui. Yes.