**SOUL SLUMBER**

Ancient Winters

Frigid Honoree Fist

What Binds The Land

With Silent Blanket

Mantle Of Frost

Sleet Snow Ice

Relaxes With Spring

Sols Greatest Kiss

It’s Winter Solstice

Spanning Grip

Raw Seeds Nuts Kernels Of Life

What Sleep From

Drift Of Autumn Leaves

Embrace Such Greeting

Sun Touch Of Ides

Aqua Dance Of Spring

Precious Howl Hears

Uno Mas Speaks Wines

Of Lay

Sprout Bud Bloom Flown

So La Vie Of Soul

Vessels Of Such As

I Thee Thant’s

Retire At Winters Winning Call

In Möbius Wealth Of

Entrance

From Spring Birth

To Summer Bliss

Chill Of Fall

Spirit Was At Man

Say Pray Never

Lie Down To Die

Nor Know True

End

Nor Abyss Of Death

But Rather Eternal I Of I

Thy Of Thy

In Narrow Room

With Roof Of Sod

And Couch Of Clay

Awaits So Soon

Life Will Sprout

At Break Of Day

Mead Slumber In

Such Mystic

Gracious Sunrise

Cosmic Staff

Of Mystic Spiritual

Rest

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*On Way to Anchorage*

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