

Daylight Fire

Night-sky Ire

Burn One

Learn One

Understand

Companions

Love One

Shun One

Learn to be abandoned

So here I go, one last time,
Before I leave this place confined.
Leave to find that all must die
Along this placid lakes shoreline.

Wander along,
Until you find where you belong.
Never settle for less
Than what the heart is set upon.

Muggy and Hot
The Summer has brought
These Nights
Of restless slumber.

Why not, with Winter's plot
To overtake the Summer hot
And turn all its trees
Into Lumber.

Snow blown drone
Of winter tones,
Trudge on through
The drifting snow.

Blow,
Does the Cold Snow
Over
The Highway Road

Over and Over
Then under the node
Of thought disputed
By arguments old.

Far below,
Beneath this deep cold
Will the mind resort
To what the conscience has told.