



Rebirth

Tis time, my silence being at an end,
Hawk, Pen, Dragon my only friends.
What touch matters so much to try,
nothing compared to riding the sky.
How many wishes drift in my mind,
sure of the answers I cannot find.
They reside dimly within ego's keep,
along with the past I have buried deep.
Lady of silence, do you but jest,
a no, a maybe or some stranger test?
Can't fool a fool, so don't even try,
Don't mouth hello's, when your head says good-bye.
Won't look in my eyes, scared of the toll,
Afraid you'd pay gladly, body and soul.