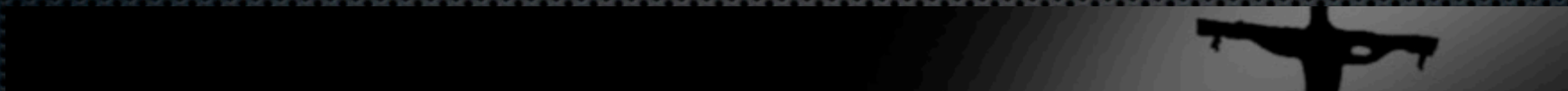


THIN DARKNESS



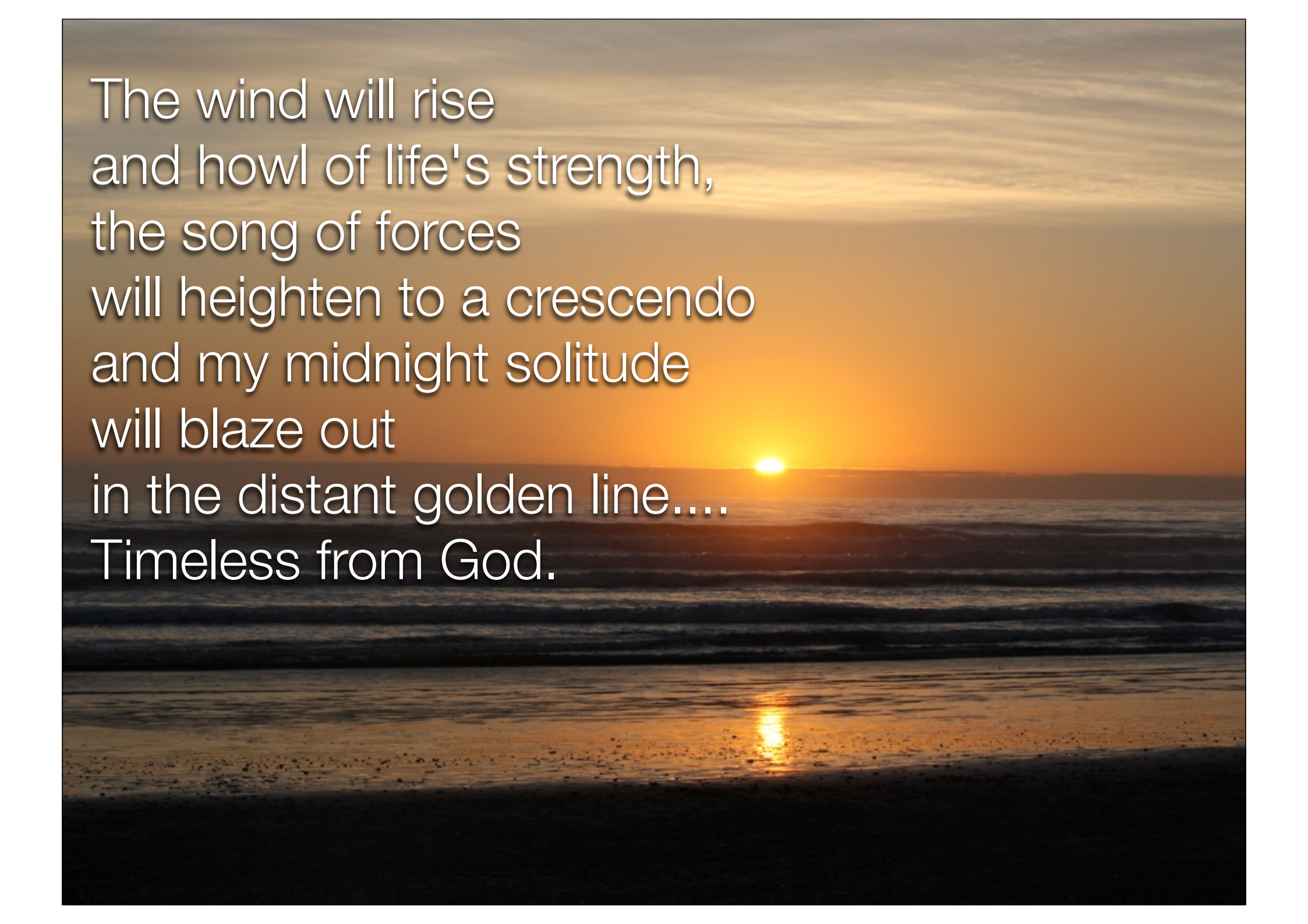
Darkness has stolen my heart,
time falls to
single piano notes
trembling in the air,

My mind reasoning
and yet not mine,
I'm waiting,
not waiting,
thinking,
not thinking,
wanting,
but not.

Watching ocean currents
and a tide washing
my heart bleached to the shore,
in the tight black night,

Standing silent,
leaning to the whisper
of waves stroking the beach,
the quiet
cutting the busy,
mess noise,
tangle of life.
sharp to a midnight solitude
lone vigil

The beginning pieces
of the jigsaw
mould and form in me,
test my heart,
And I raise
my eyes in the now...
eerie silence.



The wind will rise
and howl of life's strength,
the song of forces
will heighten to a crescendo
and my midnight solitude
will blaze out
in the distant golden line....
Timeless from God.