

## **A Circle of Bones!**

When I opened my bag of rocks of the world,  
And poured them on the earth,  
I counted out the stones and the years of the cycle of life,  
Back twenty years to its birth.

There was a child of innocence rising from the ashes,  
As it crawled from the ashes of the pyre,  
Forging a core and the basis of being,  
The war weary soldier – spat out of the fire!

The wheel of fortune marking out a circle,  
A foundation on which to build!  
Climbing clear of the precipice and out into the light,  
A haven for the strong willed!

A wheel of momentum built out of the bones,  
Of lost memories and forgotten dreams!  
The bones of life's re-occurring phantoms,  
And the haunting of their screams!

If the circle builds and stays unbroken,  
Then behold the strength of man!  
A need to feel wanted and a primal urge,  
Took over the master plan!

A quest to replace the unobtainable,  
Rather than healing the hurts of pain,  
Leading to the downfall of a kingdom,  
And there's another dragon slain!

Now we are to test the things that we've learned,

As the circle comes to close,

The test of strength and self-belief,

On the path of life we chose.

Dripping with uncertainty the future waits,

For a companion to hold its hand!

Holding the key to the chains of imprisonment,

With the future in demand!

Keep hold of your balance and take your stance,

It's time to test the tide!

Bide your time it's a temporary hurdle,

There's no time to run and hide!

Hold your nerve – you hold the strength,

To root yourself into the earth!

With the closure there becomes an opening,

And a circle celebrates its birth!

Will you still be there when the storm dies down!

A beacon full of light!

A starlit glinting at the gates of dawn,

Where the buzzards gain their sight!

The rhythmic heartbeat of harmony,

That drives the inner glow.

The fluidity of solidity,

Where the spirit is free to grow!

By

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