

# High Spirits

Conjurer

At last  
I've learned to live inside all of this beauty  
And bask  
Bask in the glow of high spirits  
Spirits!

To finally feel the pull of joy  
Not merely observe it  
No longer will I wrest  
Myself from its hold

I know it looms, just out of view  
A storm which I'm uncertain  
And calm will follow  
I know it looms, such is the quall  
But does my fear have warrant  
When I did form it?

Hold fast  
These clouds mask a sun  
Whose rays will make stark  
My darkest shadow

I have felt this  
Bearing down on me forever

And all of a sudden I feel it is lifted  
Spirits!