

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!