

## Existence

## Winds

Of thoughts to my being I wonder  
I contemplate my inner self  
My senses' only assailant  
In this reality

So I rise above my creation  
Into my mind beyond my perspectives  
I release myself from my inner chains  
To free my soul from damnation

I convey my essence of spirit  
As it shines upon me  
How beautifully tragic it is  
Yet with a glimmer in its eyes