

Humour that cheerful wisdom  
That is able to disarm [?]

The height [?] of humour is that sagacity that knows the  
folly of its own wisdom

The sadness of your smile  
Are like violets at dawn  
Though your eyes light the skies  
Your smile is forlorn

Come grief to me, I never thought you fair  
Dark violent anguish grief is in despair  
Vast is your purpose through the night  
Clearing [xxx] forever in your flight

Note

I hate competing in a jungle fight

There is a sadness in your eyes  
Like violets in the dawn  
Although your smile lights the days  
Your smile is still forlorn  
Deep in the eye there is a dream  
Of unfulfilled sweet ecstasy  
That on this earth/in this life can never be  
But in some far off distance star

Is this Death or Life?  
Am I a seed of nothingness  
A core of a cosmic [?] restlessness  
~~What is restlessness but desire~~  
~~{xxx}~~  
Space awakening  
For a brief desire?  
What is life but death's dreaming  
In a dream of life  
Death! Time's enigma  
In its whirl through space  
Meeting no resistance