

## My Essence Remains Enduring

Mired with broken body, mind and heart, still luring.

Left lonely as tiresome, morose,

my essence remains enduring.

Turned stones, sourcing answers, securing,

life lived tired, taunted by Hypnos,

mired with broken body, mind and heart, still luring.

Named a malingerer, enduring,

limit-less untruths to transpose,

my essence remains enduring.

Stripped spontaneity, inuring,

lacerating loss, grandiose,

mired with broken body, mind and heart, still luring.

Layered with endless pain, occurring,

leaving lonely path, sole purpose,

my essence remains enduring.

Weighted by both joys and musts, luring,

life's lilt requiring balanced dose.

Mired in broken body, mind and heart, still luring,

my essence remains enduring.