

Splashdown, Games You Play

Acceptance in respect to how you say your prayers.

To one from whence we came who has no name.

As branching factions fractal in symbology -

A oneness which breaks unity from roots which claim we're all the same.

"If every opposition carries within it the seeds of agreement,"

then, "...the brighter your virtue, the higher you'll rise."*

So if your past approaches you

Preaching comfort

Don't be fooled into a war you'll lose

And if it's silence that you fear

Yet you pray the noise would

Clear your mind, keep still and let the unknown

Tear you from your thoughts and

Set you free

From the games you play.

Acceptance in respect to how you live your life,

For you and only you may bear your weight.

As branching factions fractal in philosophy,

Your oneness may seek unity in centered stillness' unnamed faith.

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