

# Enid, Of Wisdom's Shadows

Of wisdom's shadows art thou made for real  
To hide what may distinguish or distract  
What forces life's existence to conceal  
Were it not of mysterious attract

If thou wer'st not for my eyes without shape  
And thou wer'st visualized and undeduced

Thy sight would make the uncertain escape  
And show the destiny to whom I'll be reduced

The fears, uncertainties and strong suspense  
Canst thou create by soaking in the dark  
My spirit, my existence in the sense  
Of being steady and released of any mark  
But for my own relief, I'm surely kept  
By wisdom's shadows; and I should accept