Title: Listen Within

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Summary: A look at the voices within our own consciousness and how the

A daimon and a genius, Is it ingenious? When it's so misunderstood, That it's become precarious. A daimon relates, Where ego begets. A genius finds, Solutions entwined; Secrets and mysteries, Found in our mind. Daimons have got us in a bind, We've forgotten how they were assigned. List a few to remind, How easy they are maligned. Satan means an accuser, Not some Hell sent abuser. Devil means a slanderer. Not some unholy commander. Their minions related, Partially integrated, Yet not so well designated: Intimidator. Interrogator, Aloof and Poor me; All relating for profit we see. Yet let's add some more, That do abhor: A debater, A mocker, A scoffer, And clown; All take our heart, And smash it on the ground. There is maybe more we've missed, So please write a list, And will add it to this. So on to bliss,

Explaining contrast; Holding to light that will last. A genius wasn't a person, Yet the spirit sent to guide; That leads from the inside, To help us decide. Yet with fear and contracts, Holding people back; Often they see this as a lack, And the other as their tract. Thus listing genii could also be applied; Hopefully leading to what is implied. So when people lied, Notice we heard the slide: After we were told it all was snide. A problem and solution, Whilst sleeping expands; That unless in meditation, Ego withstands, Almost like sometimes, It's taken over command. Until a word slips our tongue; Open & listen, A new word sprung. It's learned by being young, To instinctively walk in the sun; Where our instincts aren't wrong, As we've learned the song is always sung, From deep within our lung, In our heart where we begun.

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