**Ascent As Seen Kujiku**

Red Strings Ascent  
Like a breath from the great mother  
Gifts are they to be seen by  
Transcending even that of the fates   
Is the angelic herald a flicker of doom?  
Thumping beats thine heart in echos  
Mere moments that follow the height gained  
Wings beat once and then twice  
Bonded to these strings of sublime  
Always fated to wander the sanctity  
Even he shall do nothing but look upon it  
Below and yet beyond  
Humble and but bold  
Entangled and embraced  
Secretly sacred and yet simpering  
Secrets known by the pattern weaver  
As benevolence meets honor  
Faith meets justice  
Embedded within one  
Bound to her by traits that stand  
Like a faith of simply being  
Just let her soar...

~Quentix Starwing