**THE HUNT**

Ah That You Might Grace

My Life With Thyne

Fuel My Heart And Soul

With Very Being As Does For All Of Time

Grant Such Death To I Live As Through

Noble Beast Fowl Or Fish

You Offer Up Your All

That Such As I May Know

Sustenance To Hungry Natures Call

Feed The Spirit Body Mind

Consume With Rare Water Thee Breathe Of Air

Such Gifts To Taste Another Sign

Of Thought Existence Beyond Compare

Miracle To Be See Know

Another Sun Dawn Day

You Join With Fate Once Again

Say Not But Start To Wait

Join With My Journey

As You Solstice Is

Quieted Coming

Racing By

*PHILLIP PAUL. 03/09/2011*

*Flight to St. Paul*

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