**Beyond the Mystic Pale**

*Rabbit Creek- November 15, 2014*

Pray Say Doth Toll Of Thy Witching Hour.

Mark Start Of La Vie Fires Smolder.

End Bed Of Gelid Coals Of Over Lye.

Beginning Of No Mas.

Say Then. Mourn Thy Faded Essence.

Wilted Power.

Or Where Fresh Spark.

Strikes. Anon. Again.

Another Cusp Begins.

Wheel Turns To Dawn.

Where Life Once More Moves On.

Sprouts. Blooms. Flowers.

Doth Thy Passage Cross Blue Dark Threshold.

Lead To Black Void Of Death.

Or Does One Thereby Through Such Portal Behold.

New Light. Nouveau. Birth.

Thought. Heartbeat.

Gift Of Breath.

Say From When. Why.

The Soul Doth Flow.

To Curious State So Fly.

Whereby Quintessence Of Thy Nous Reside.

What Mystery Awaits Thy Quiddity To Know.

When One Be Born. Or Dies.

No Answer Arise.

For Mortal Man.

To Cypher In This Ethereal Vale.

For Only With Eternal

Step Beyond The Stars. Can.

One Glimpse Mirage Of Entropy's.

Quixotic Rune.

Gordian Knot.

Cosmic Grail.

Unending Seamless Tale.

Within Bourne Of Yet To Be.

Beyond The Velvet Veil. Someday.

Somewhere. Beyond. Beyond. Mystic

Unfathomable Pale.