**From Out the Garden**

*August 16, 2014*

Ah To Waltz With Youth Once More.

No Care Of Memory.

No Note Of Woe.

Gambol Amongst Song.

Of Nonage Righteousness. Nor.

Lash Of Irony.

Dance In Glenn.

Of Sinlessness.

Virtue. Purity. Simplicity.

Shape Shift To When.

Ones World Abided In.

Virginal. Vestal. Guileless. Unworldly.

Sphere Of Probity.

At Precious Rise. Aurora. Morningtide.

Of Ones Life Day.

Fore Passed. Waned.

Ephemeral. Flitting. Flying Seasons.

Cross Moments Of Evanescent Years.

Thy Journey. Through

This Mystic Vale Of Tears.

Amongst La Vies Sweet April Showers.

What Spawn Recherché.

Spirit Flowers.

Of Fickle Fleeting May.

Roses Abloom. With Rich Scent.

Rare Perfume.

No Mark Of Fall. Winter. Wither.

Prick Of Thorn.

Alas Clock Strikes High Noon.

So Soon. So Soon.

Dawn Of Remorse. Regret.

Breaks. Begets.

The Looming Morrow.

Sorrow. Of Is. Was. Would. Could. Should.

Child Of Ones Self. Pneuma. Being.

Anima Mundi. Of Thee.

Mates.

With Weight.

Of La Monde.

Tastes.

Forbidden Fruit.

Eve Apple Of What Is Not.

Cain's Mark Of Pain.

Envy. Need. Lust.

Curse Of Misers Touch.

Raise Their Hoary Heads.

Soul. Sups Fateful Pottage Bowl.

Nous. So Bartered. Sold.

Ancient Tragic Cusps.

Of Unrequited Wish. Want.

Needs Worship.

Open. Portal Of Must. .

Wine. Hemp. Lotus.

Most Forlorn.

Siren Song.

Of Longing.

Letch.Hunger.Prurience.

Salacity. Lubricity.

Calls Thee To Rocks Reefs Shoals.

Of Might Have Been.

Angst Of Deeds Done.

Undone.

Coals Of Élan Vital Grow Cold.

Thee Harken To Serpents Whisper.

Sound Of Guilts Quite Lute Fife.

From Conscience Violin.

Waft From Our Thy Inner Night.

From Cave. Grey Shades. Shadows.

Of Rue. Lament. Dole. Desperate.

Keening. Bemoan.

Of Tides. Winds.

Slings Arrows Of Fate.

Most Silent Muted Horn.

Culpa Mea Touch Of Thy Journey From Out.

Thy Self Garden Of Innocence.

Is Spawned. Conceived.

So Borne.