**Musings on La Vie**

*November 11, 2015*

I Scaled Mountain Of La Vie

High And Gazed.

Afar To Distant Sea.

Where Perchance I Flow To Final Days.

Meld With Pure Waters Of Eternity.

Yet Could I Not Look Back And Note.

My Dim Tracks Along Lifes Path.

Verse In The Sands My Spirit Wrote.

The Jesters Smile And Laugh.

For What Am I But Fragile Clay Vessel Shell.

What Holds A Fleeting Soul.

What Dances In Mist Of Entropy.

Pray Cypher Thee.

The Leaves.

Pray Tell.

What Was. What Is. Will Be.

Mere Shadows On

Ethereal Wall Of Cosmic Cave.

Eternal Flame Wraiths Of I Of I.

No Man Be Born.

No Man Lives.

For All Is But Mirage.

Image Of Energy.

Cross Time. Space. Infinity.

What Ne'er Fades Nor Dies.