**Moth of Solace**

*June 20, 2014*

Of Perchance Thee But another Moth What Flys In Search Of Solace.

Round Candle Of True Love So Squandered.

With Myopic Lust Of Youth In Days Gone By.

To Embrace Heat False Hope Phantom Carnal Promise Of The Moment.

Once More Wilt In Geild Remorse. Regret.

As Cock Crows.

Hot Blood Of Must.

Blind Eager Need.

No Longer Flows.

As Wheel Turns.

Life Slips By.

One Must More Know.

The I Of I.

Aura Gives Way.

Birth Of New Day.

The Magic Fades.

The Waltz Is Done.

The Ball Is Over.

The Music Dies.

Once More Succumbed. Once More Comes.

The Question Of Thy Being.

Why?