**Musings on the Pale**

*November 13, 2014*

Pray Say Doth Toll Of Thy Witching Hour.

Mark Start.

Of La Vie Fires Ebb.

Smolder.

End As Bed Of Gelid Coals Of Over Lyes.

Thy Mourn Clay Vessels Crumble.

Ones Faded Essence. Wilted Power.

Or Such Note Mark.

Where Spark. Strikes. Anon.

Another Cusp Begins.

Wheel Turns Again.

To Break Of Dawn.

Where Life Once More Moves On.

Sprouts. Blooms. Flowers.

Does Quiet Passage Cross Blue Dark Threshold.

Lead To Black Void Of Death.

Or Does One Thereby Pass.

Through Such Portal. Behold.

New Light. Nouveau. Fresh. Birth.

Thought. Heartbeat Gift Of Breath.

Say From When. How. Why.

The Soul Doth Flow.

To Curious State So Fly.

Whereby. Doth Nous Reside.

What Mystery Awaits.

Thy Quiddity To Know.

The Ides Of Fate. Say When. Doth.

One Be Born. Or Die.

No Answer Shall.

In Earthly Veil Of Tears Arise.

For Mortal Man.

To Cypher In This Ethereal Vale.

For Only With Eternal Step.

Beyond The Stars. Can.

One Glimpse Miracle.

Mirage Of Entropy's Quixotic Rune.

Gordian Knot.

Most Illusive Timeless Grail.

Unending Seamless Tale.

Within The Bourne Of Yet To Be.

Beyond The Velvet Veil.

Someday.

Somewhere.

Beyond. Beyond.

Mystic. Unfathomable.

Eternal Pale.