**Seasons**

*March 7, 2014*

Ah. Now.

Spring. Summer.

Gone. Adieu.

My Spirit Leaves Drift. With.

Winds Of Change.

Dead Husks Of Fall.

Old Morpheus.

Silver Lady.

Illusive Siren Call.

Tears Of My Self. Cascade. Like Gelid. Waves Of Winter Rain.

So Pray. I May.

Just One More Hit.

Ah Then. No More. Over. Done. I Quit.

I Promise. No More. Refrain.

This Shot Will Be My Last.

Perchance The Irony Ring True.

My Guts Are Cold.

The Moon Is Blue.

Heat Pours In. Alas.

Hot Shot.

Death Smiles. Calls.

I Quit.

To Narrow Room Of Clay.

Bourne Of The Other Side.

The Music Dyes.

I Quit. Fini. I Pass.