**A Mystic Voyage**

*January 23, 2015*

Looks Like La Vie Is Plum Done.

Long Gone. Finished.

Long Gone. Over. Over.

My Tick And Tock About To Stop.

I Have Drank All The Fine Red Wine.

Supped On Sweet Life's Fare.

Been Loved. Loved Up My Share.

Melded. Fused. Merged. Mingled. Twined.

Eaten All The Clover.

Honey Pot Is Bare.

Moi. I If I.

On Mystic Voyage.

No Certainty.

Of Why. When.

To Where.

I Am Living On Double Double Overtime.

My Role No Longer Rocks.

Turned But Just A Moment Dear.

Ago. It Seems But Yesterday.

Now Life Has Fled Across The Years.

My Tower Of Sand Be Swept Away.

By Cold Howling Winds.

Cruel Crash Of N'er Ceasing Waves.

Of Could And Would.

Swift Currents. Ebb. Surge. Flow.

Of Tides Of Might Have Been.

What Cast Ashore. A Shoal. Aground. Maroon.

My Ship Of Should. Say Memories.

Of Angst. Remorse. Regret.

Take Me Back To When.

Before Death Of Chance.

My Lotus Tree Was In The Bud.

My Rose Was In The Bloom.

Alas. I Moan. Wail.

Fall On My Lance. Rail. Call.

Now At Sky Above.

Why Did All.

My Leaves Have To Fall.

Why Did Music Fade. Die. It All.

Be Gone. So Soon.

Say Why Must Now Such Fool As I.

Behold. Confront.

Such Bourne Of Emptiness.

Plead. No. Not Yet. Not Yet. My Nous.

Through Portals Step.

Must Leave Behind.

Bear My Breast. To Stygian Waves Of All Lost Light.

Drift To Black Coming Night.

Void Of Hope. All Joy Bereft.

Mere Fragile Shell.

Wasted Husk Of Nothing Left. I.

Gaze. Cry. At Wane. Of Dark.

Over. Done. Blue Moon.

Done. Over. Time.

Has Come. Midst Falling Rain.

Of Tears Fears Pain.

From Out The Years.

All Be. But. Ashes. Ruin.

Waltz Away.

To Sad Refrain.

Of Mournful Long Gone.

Done Over.

Dying Tune.