**Drifting to Perchance**

*May 25, 2015*

Busted Up. Busted Out. Busted Flat.

Empty Tank.

Blew A Piston. Threw A Rod.

Cracked Head. Twisted Crank.

On Two Lane Blacktop.

Just Outside Of Tupelo.

Drifting. Walking. Hitching. Thumbing.

Looks Like Mainteneau.

Too Far Gone. Too Deep In.

To Stop.

Still Struggling. Striving. Trying.

Not Yet. Set For Dying.

Maybe Flag A Diesel Down.

Still Hoping Nashville Glory Bound.

Seems Like One Million Miles To Go.

Blues In My Head.

Heart Is Crying.

Pain In My Heart.

Not Much Left To Be Said.

Looking For Another Start.

Soul Tear Drops Falling.

Listening To Sad Silent Sound.

Of Past Deeds. Done. Undone.

Old Lost Loves Calling.

Remorse. Regret.

Mind Fog Swirling Round.

N'er Thee Less. Each Rare Gift.

Of Beat And Breath.

Perception. Conception. Thought.

On Fickle Path.

From Birth To Death.

Alms Of The Moment.

By Grace Of Being Wrought.

Soar Beyond Dark Veil.

Black Bitter Clouds Of Now.

Blue Moon Pall Of Doom.

N'er For E'er.

I Be Wrapped.

In This Stygian Mantle.

Of Trackless Seamless Gloom.

No. Not For E'er. Always.

Say Sun Of Self.

Will So Soon. So Soon.

Dawn. Rise. Break Through.

So Soon. So Soon.

Esse Healing Rays.

Shine On. Kiss. Caress. Sustain.

My Nous.

Maybe. Perhaps. Perchance.

Today.