**MOBIUS PATH**

A Simple Game Of Pitch And Toss.

Each Tick Tock Of Welkin Clock.

Life Wager Of My.

Thy. Soul.

With Sudden Touch Of Angst Woe Loss.

May Make. Decree.

Orchestrate.

With Wand Of Fate.

Worldly Waltz.

De. Past. Present. Future. Stop.

Thought Cease.

Perception Fade.

The Very Blood Run Cold.

For Moment May Yield. Hold.

Turn De No Mas Key.

What Frees Mystic Lock.

Of Dark Distant Yet E'er Present Door.

What Swings Wide With Sudden Certainty.

Calls Thee.

To Stygian Halls Of Nevermore.

Say Gather Then.

At Each Such Cusp.

Thy Chips Of Life.

As Thee Must.

Might. May.

Was Is To Be.

What Lie Within Thy Nous Spirit Ens Esse Chest.

Bind Them To Mind Nous Heart.

Clasp To Thy Atman Breast.

Count Blessings Thee So Behold.

For At Each Spin Of Fate Wheel Of Entropy.

Pray Precious Light.

Fragile Rays.

Of La Vie.

One May Know Wane.

Fall. Dusk.

Of Fragile Day.

Spark Flicker.

Flame Coals Fade.

Go Algid. Gelid.

Thy Luminance Of Self

Go Dark.

Each Thought. Beat. Breath.

A Timeless Gift.

Of Being.

One Lives. Is. Exists.

Say Treasure Miracle Of Now.

For Next.

Pulse. Musing.

Respire Taste Of Precious Air.

May Be That Fateful Step.

Cross Velvet Threshold.

What Leads.

One On To Where.

One Be So Deigned To Flow.

In Dance Of Cosmic Energy.

Though. Passage.

Through The Veil.

Eternity Still To One Doth Bestow.

Rare Alms De.

Say Still To Be.

On To New Bourne.

Through Ethereal Cosmic Portal.

Mirage De Mortal Death.

Not Over. Done. Fini.

Nor Of All Life. Being.

La Vie.

Bereft.

Along Ones E'er Shifting N'er Ending.

Cosmos Bestowed.

Möbius Being Path.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/20/15.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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