**Ode to Random Chance**

*Washington D.C. – October 23, 2015*

What Do You Say We Speak

Some Simplistic Crap.

Talk In Tongues.

Sling Some Mud.

Talk A Little Smack.

Could Have. Would Have.  Should Have.

Regular. Remorse. Regret. Attack.

Ain't No Looking. Going. Back.

AIn't  Giving Quarter.

Cutting No Slack.

Just Reality. Verity.

Hard Cold Facts.

Looking In My Crystal Ball.

I Have Seen. Can See. Will See.

Everything. Total. All.

Future. Present. Past.

Dancing To The Lone Wolfs Call.

Triumph. Defeat. Soar. Fly. Fall. Run Off The Road. Way. Rails.

Wrong Fork. Wrong Trail.

Dark Wane Of Blue Moon.

Way Past High Noon.

Captive Of Dark Spell.

Sorcerer Magic.

Wizard Mystic Math.

Not Sure Where It Is At.

Flag At Way Below Half Staff.

Nous Engine Jumped The Track.

Maybe Lost The Path.

Fade To Grey. Stygian Black.

Harken To The Lonesome Sound.

When Fini Done Over.

Comes Around.

In For A Penny.

In For A Pound.

World Busted. Broken.

Shattered. Cracked.

Soul Whip. Iron Maiden.

Thumbscrew. Rack.

Life Is Twisted.

Out Of Whack.

Sand Has Run Out

Of Spirits Hour Glass.

Yet No. Worry. Hurry.

Need Jump Off The Cliff.

Vault Over The Panic Top.

Give It Up.

 Come All Crazy. Go Unstuck.

Let The Music Stop.

Quit Playing Blue Moon Love Long Gone Done Over Rifts.

Fall On Ones Own Lance.

Self Ne'er Need Cease To Last.

Still Top Shelf.

Still. First Class.

Cards Are Dealt.

Wheel Is Spun.

Di Are Tossed. Cast.

Actually. Still On The Path.

Not Yet Dying.

Still Trying.

Running On Empty.

But Running Sure. True. Fast.

Searching For The Why Of Why.  Searching For The I Of I.

Hurts Too Much To Cry.

Hurts Too Much To Laugh.

Hurts Too Much To Dance.

Pull The Gate.

Go For Eight.

Leave It All To Maybe. If. Possible. We'll See. Perhaps.

Tea Leaves Of Fickle Fate.

Random Cusps De Cosmic Chance.