**Once A Time**

*Landing at St. Louis- September 18, 2015*

Once A Time.

Upon A Once A Time.

Before Fate Called My Soul.

Seasons. Age. Touched My Mind.

When I Was Fresh Strong Young.

The World Was Most Nouveau. Bright.

N'er Dark. Harsh. Nor Unkind.

Done. Over. Not Yet Begun.

But Alas Now One.

Notes Grey Of Day.

Fade Of The Light.

Peers In The Looking Glass.

At Visage Of Nous Scars.

From Out The Past.

Beholds High Noon.

Come. Long Gone.

Dusk Approaching.

With Set Of Spirits Sun.

Waning Of Blue Moon.

I Cry Why. Why.

I Hear That Mournful Tune.

De. Fini. No Mas.

To La Monde.

Must Bid. Adieu.

Farewell. Goodbye.

The Music Dies.

So Soon. So Soon.

So Soon.