**Song of Passing**

*Rabbit Creek at Two AM- September 2, 2015*

I Gaze Into La Vies.

Dark Gelid Room.

Where Lyes.

Mystic Grail Of To Be.

Peer At Nous Blood Red Moon.

With Eyes.

Blind To Dance Of Self Same Synergy.

What Atman Piroouettes About Ethereal Ballroom.

To Stygian Fiddlers Drummers.

Flute Fife Viol Lute.   Masters Tune.

Of Rare Notes Of Song

De Waltz De Möbius.

Tide Ebb Flow De  Energy.

Alas Grim Reaper Knocks.

Upon My Barred Spirit Door.

Wields E'er Fatal Syche.

As Winter Winds Blow.

Trees Of Life Turn.

Nous Leaves Drift. Fall.

I Cry. I Cry.

I Call. I Call.

Not Yet. Not Yet.

O Face Of Death.

So Soon So Soon.

Thee Call The Roll.

For Such A Wretch.

As Me.

Bell Of Over Toll.

Grim Harvest Of My Soul.

My Name Scrolled.

In Journal Of No Mas

So Such To  Be.

Alas Dark Jester Laughs.

His N'er Vanquished Eternal Laugh.

Says. Sighs.

Chortles.

Fool Thy Moment Hath Come. Passed.

Come Tarry Not.

Along Thy So Deigned Path.

Cross Threshold Of Infamy.

For Thy First Breath Of Birth.

Upon This Mirage Of Earth.

Now Be Thy Last.

Upon Gelid Bed.

Of Waves What Wash.

Algid. Frigid. Ore Thee.

Thy Clay Shell Withers Fades Dies.

Thy Step For Ever More.

To Realm Of Next.

Where Lyes.

Siren Temptress Of Yore.

Through Ancient Gate.

Of False Note Of Death.

Through Shape Shift Door.

Cross Veil Of Grace,

Time. Space.

Velvet Portal.

Cusp Of Entropy.

Thy Wraith Of Mortal.

Wisp Of Destiny.

Called To New Morne.

Nouveau Bourne.

Move On.

Over. Mort. Done.

Reborn.

No More Of This World

For Thee.

Thy Earthen Vessel.

Old. Dead. Cold.

Fini.

To Rise Again.

In N'er Ending.

Cycle.

Of Cosmic Harmony.