**The Fall**

*Rabbit Creek- November 2, 2015*

Walking On The Wild Side.

Looking Behind At Home.

Seems Like All

My Old Friends Have Died.

No Where Left To Roam.

Not Sure Where.

I Lost The Trail.

Wrong Turn. Wrong Fork.

Wrong Path.

Looks Like I Up

Stumbled. Faltered Failed.

Never Getting Back.

Maybe Should Not

Have Listened To.

Them Voices In My Head.

Now No Real Hope.

Nothing Left To Do.

Life. Done. Over. Dead.

Looking At Dark Blue.

Black Cold Velvet

Death Siren Door.

Took The Fall. Lost It All.

Can't Take It Any More.