**Visage of Nous**

*March 9, 2015*

I Peer Into Lifes Spirit Looking Glass.

Say What Wraith With Mournful Gaze.

Doth. Peer Back At Me. From Out Blue Gelid Haze.

Of By Gone Days.

Goblins. Trolls. Ghosts.

From Out My Past.

What Still Perchance.

Howl At My Psychic Moon.

As I Face New Bourne.

To Trundle On.

To Wane Of Light.

Mystic Night. New Dawn.

So Soon. So Soon.

As Day. Near Done.

Way Past High Noon.

Such Beasts Of Over.

Dogs. Jackals Of Ancient Foolish Must.

Still Pant. Lust.

Cross Nouveau Cusp. Of Space.

Time. For Soul Spirit.

Mind Heart Breath. Flesh Blood.

Very Esse. Of My Quiddity.

As Specter. Of Rare Glimpse.

Portrait. Visage. Reality. Verity.

Wafts In Atmans Eye.

Where Lyes. Esse.

Nous. Quintessence.

Of I Of I.