**Withered Dead Flowers De Self**

*Rabbit Creek- October 7, 2015*

Will You Walk The Way Of Truth.

Tread Path Of Verity.

With Arms Of Soul. Spirit.

Nous.

Face. Embrace.

Adhere De.

Ne'er Veer.

From Pure Visage.

De Reality.

Speak In Voice Of

Console. Comfort.

Calm. Balm. Sooth.

Sing Songs Of Love.

And Empathy.

With Thy Fellow Man.

See. Hear. Perceive.

Ne'er Deceive.

Blind Thy Eyes.

Wax Thy Ears.

With Subterfuge.

False Idols De Pretend.

Know Peace. Quietude.

Or Cast Thy Beings Pearls.

At Feet Of Swine.

De Want. Wish. Lust.

Anger. Hate. Envy.

Need. Greed. Must.

As Er'er Faithful Hands Of Time.

Er'er Sure Steady Touch.

Of Fate. Destiny.

At Thy Sad Breach.

Of Quintessence Trust.

Sprout. Bud. Bloom.

Nought. But Seeds.

Of Thy Self Perfidy.

Scrub Bush.

Thorns. De Thy Tragic Betrayal.

Of Thy Souls Quiddity.

Beget.

Nothing. Non.

Save Withered Flowers.

Sour Bitter Fruits.

Dead Crops.

Of Angst. Remorse. Regret.