**FLEETING ALMS OF LIFE.**

When Veil Of La Vie Falls.

Life Sun Sets To Night.

Alas There Be No Curtain Call.

Nor Rekindle Of Thy Feeing Beings Light.

For Over Is As Over Does.

At Portal From This Realm.

Ones Future Holds No Mas Of Would Could Should Maybe Or Was.

Tomb Silent To The Sound.

Of Songs Unsung.

Laurel Praise Of Deeds Undone.

Acclaim Of Races Ne'er Run.

Words Ne'er E'er Spoken

Avec Rare Cultured Style Grace.

Once Fini Done Over Doth Become.

Maintneau.

Thee Join F'er With Time And Space.

So Live Each Moment As Thee May.

Gather All Precious Fickle Alms Of Life.

All What Thee May See. Know.

As So Soon. So Soon. Thee. I. Will Face.

Behold.

Wane Of Ones Spirit Moon.

Eternal Cosmic Morph Shape Shift.

Of Clay Vessel Of The Soul.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/7/16.

Rabbit Creek.

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