**FLIGHT**

I Drank Rare Necter Of Your Voice.

Savored Pure Elixir Of Your Smile.

Basked In Glow To Know Your Eyes Met Mine.

My Very Heart. Soul. Mind.

Soar. Rejoice.

That We Might Twine Awhile.

Alas I Closed My Eyes.

Turned For Just A Winsome Beat.

Thee In Turn Turned From I.

To I So Soon. Deaf. Dumb. Blind.

In Haste. Of Flee. Retreat.

Gone. Moved On.

In Sudden Flight.

To Done Over Night.

Say. Pray. What Fear.

Drives Thee Away.

Shed Thee Self Tears.

To Ponder. Perceive. Conceive.

That I. Thee. Might Walk In

Each Others Kindred Sway.

Share Essa. Soul. Quiddity.

Say So. Say Not Not.

Say. Not. Non. No. Nay.

For Two Comets What Fly Cross Time. Space. Eternity.

May Join In Cusp Of Now.

Meld. Blend. Fuse.

Their Cosmic Energy.

Merge Etherial Entropy.

Yet Still Fly Free.

Along Their Ordained Way.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 6/18/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

*On Pondering A Pensive Flight Of Grace.*

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