**FOLLY DE DISPENSATION**

North Wind De La Vie.

Blows For Me. Thee.

Tonight.

Pierces. Mind. Body. Soul. Spirit. Heart.

As Thoughts Of Might Have Been.

Yet To Be.

Take Algid Gelid Flight.

Musings Of Would. Could. Should.

Deeds Done. Undone.

Maybe. Perhaps. Perchance.

If.

Might.

One Wanders In Cold Dark Being Woods.

Contemplates.

Ides De Fate.

To Speak.

Words Not Yet Spoken.

Sing.

Songs Silent. Yet Unsung.

Of Was. Is. To Be.

Waltz De Strife. Harmony.

Avec Thy Fellow Man.

One Still Rambles In The Wilderness.

Explores Forbidden.

Forgotten Lands.

Where One May Only

Deign To Guess.

Discern. Envision.

If One Can.

If It Matters More Or Less,

On Bed Of Death.

At Crying Dying Time.

Thy Self. Thee. Look Within.

Confess.

Thy Sins.

Or Simply Face The Void.

Mute To Thy Remorse. Regrets.

Angst. Guilt. Shame.

Self Pain.

Thy Life Steps. Tracks. Beget. Bereft.

De Mirage De Solace. Peace

De Folly De Dispensation.

As This Vale Of Tears Be Over Done.

At Dark Fall Of Life Night.

Rise Of Bright La Vie Sun.

Reborn.

Thy Voyage. Bourne,

De Next,

Begins.

I. Thee. All Sisters. Brothers.

Take Refuge.

Seek Eternal. Peace. Rest.

In Verity. Felicity.

De Ones Quiddity.

Haecceity.

Quintessence.

So Too. Rise.

With Faith In Self.

To Live Again.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*2/22/16.*

*Goose Creek At Midnight.*

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