**HOME OF SOUL.**

Some Times At Night I Walk Alone.

Bay At My Spirit Moon.

To See Perchance.

If My Soul Is Home.

Or Pray Say May Still At Large.

To So Arrive So Soon.

From Sojourn. Journey.

From Out My Esse.

On Mystic Quest.

Of Fate.

Query De To Be.

One May Only Guess.

If It Matters More Or Less.

In Whose Company.

Say Bad Or Good.

What Psychic Brotherhood.

What Manner Of Life.

Beings. State.

Whom With

It Chose To Roam.

Perchance An Evening

Careless Willful Wanton Flight.

To Say Reckless Perilous Thought Laced Heights.

Or Day Trip To See Erotic Conduct Sights.

That Say May Be Best Left Unseen. Untasted. Unheard. Unthought. Unknown.

If So I Care Not.

For Such Path De Diversion Lot.

No Matter Where It Flies.

Soars Sails Cruises Drifts.,

May Traipse Travel Trek.

Tramp Perambulate Peregrinate

Ranges Explores

Rambles Or Roves.

Or Moi Ame Hath Wandered Walked Or Flown.

All That I Need Indeed.

Is To See Know.

My Pneuma Nous Atman Hath Returned To Me.

Still Embued With Love. Grace. Faith. Trust Humanistic Harmony.

Safe. Secure.

Avec Verity Felicity.

Vrai Integrity.

At Moi Precious Quintessence Haecceity Quiddity.

Self Crafted Mortal Moral Home.

Still Embued With My True Being Code.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/12/16.

Rabbit Creek At Midnight.

Copyright C.

Universal Rights Reserved.