**HYMN OF CUSPS**

'Twas Only Cusp Of Yesterday.

The World Lay.

At My Feet.

Till Say Alas.

Sands Of Life's Fickle Hour Glass.

Flowed.

As Though.

Such Was Ne'er E 'er

To Be So.

All Faded Away.

Victory Morphed To Emptiness.

No More. No Less.

Flame Of Life.

Flickered. Died.

Avec.

Algid Cold Void Of Defeat.

As With My Spirits Looking Glass.

Wraiths. Spooks.

From Out The Past.

Doth Spawn. Beget.

At The Witching Hour.

Dark Visage Of Ne'er E 'er To So Be.

Seeds Of My Haecceity.

Sprouted Budded Bloomed.

To Non Save Dead Flowers.

Of Remorse Regret.

For Might Have Been.

Would. Could. Should.

I Long Pine.

For Long Gone Days Of When.

Love Was Not So Blind.

Misunderstood.

Say Maintneau.

Next Beat. Breath.

May Call Me.

To. Ethereal Portal Of Death.

If So. May It Be So.

Such Door.

Of Earthly Nevermore.

Yields Nouveau.

Alms Grant Of Entropy.

That I May Pray.

At Thanatos.

Siren Song.

Behold.

N'er Dusk. Sol Set.

Of La Vie.

Say Yet.

Cusp Dawn Of Day.

Fly.

Soar.

Beyond The Welkin Sky.

To New Bourne Of Quiddity.

Know.

All My I Of I.

Toto Of To Be.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/24/16.

Rabbit Creek At Midnight.

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