**LIFE BEAUTY OF BEING.**

Ah That I Might Unsay Those Words.

Of Fear Anger Ire Hate.

I Never Should Have Said.

If Only I Would Could Should.

Say Have Given Voice To Those Instead.

Of Love Grace What Did So Reside Inside My Head.

Un Think Those Thoughts Of Anger. Rage. Acrimony.

So Sired. Sprouted. Rooted. Budded. Bloomed. Flowered.

From Dark Seeds Of Soul De Love Grace Mendacity.

Spawned At The Witching Hour.

When Ego Id Be Tormented Torn.

By Arrows Slings Stones Of Worlds Veracity.

Such Missives Hurled Back From Inner Fears.

So Spawned Born.

By Selfs Gaze Into Soul Mirror.

At Visage Of Verity.

Drawn. Painted.

By Hand Of Fellow Man.

With Brush Of Realty.

In Oils Of Truth.

On Canvas Of Ones Being. Alas If So Hearing. Thinking. Seeing.

I Might Rather Turn.

Give Wing To Words Though.

What Say Ought.

With Self Coin Of Such Love Grace Be Bartered Bought.

Rather Than Such Foolish Sired Spawn.

Of Fear Rage Anger Hate.

Misguided Myopic False Poison Fruits.

De Ides Of Fate.

Say Then So Know. Face.

Grand Vision Of Love Grace.

Be Feeling Thinking Seeing.

Rare True Life Precious

Beauty Of Being.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/22/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dusk.

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