**LOST WAY.**

Alas I Got My Powder Wet.

Slipped To Wretched State.

Of Living Death.

Let My Heart Flame Flicker Die.

Shot Up All My Shot Amd Lead.

Harkened To Sad Mournful Cry.

Of What Was Not.

Raw Foolish Sigh.

Of Might Have Been.

Would. Could. Should.

Myopic Lot.

Of Pine For Days Of When.

My World Was Nouveau.

The Future Called.

An Open Road.

Till Spring Summer Fall.

Gave Way To Cold.

Dark Winters Night.

I Lost My Way.

At Wane Of Day.

No More To Say.

I Lost The Light.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 9/22/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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