**METAMORPHOSE**

Where Fore. Why. Flows The Winding River Of My Heart.

How Blows Etherial Wind Of My Shape Shifting Soul.

Where For One Fleeting Moment End.

May Once More In Countless Realms Of Being Start.

My Minds Essa Of Self.

What N'er Withers. Fades. Wanes. Grows Old.

Say Have I Come This Way Before.

Perhaps. Perchance. Walked In. Trod. These Very Tracks.

As I Pursue The Boundless Bounds Of Evermore.

Know Meld Of Now. Future. Past.

Will I Fly By This Cusp Again.

As Over. Done. Fini.

Doth Begin.

To Only Morph To Nouveau Door Of When.

I Behold Visage Of Self What E'er Resides Within. For All That Was. Is. Will Be.

All That Is. Will Be. Was.

Abides. Secure In.

My Minds Eye.

Möbius Blend.

De Life's Felicity Verity Mendacity.

Self Dance Of Entropy.

Pay No Heed. Indeed.

To Gordian Knots.

Of Why. If. Because.

But Rather Live As Though One Never Dies.

Mirage Of Birth Gives Way To Phantasm Of Death.

Say May It Be Where Cosmic Mystic Answer Lies.

Eternal Life Avec.

Each Precious Thought Beat Breath.

Infinite Metamorphous

Of My I Of I.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*Dusk and Dawn. 6/16/16 and 6//17/16.*

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