**MOAN OF ALONE.**

Some Times At Dead Witching Hour Of Night.

I Lye Awake. Attune.

To Old Sad Spirit Songs..

Musings Of Moi Prodigal

Deeds Done Undone.

Races Run. Unrun.

Won. Tied. Unwon.

Loves Loved. Unloved.

Sins Of Past.

Not Yet Sinned. Begun.

Listen To Cruel Cold Wind Moan.

Within My Poor Lonely Troubled Soul.

Shines No Hint Of Light.

I Be Most Forlorn.

Adrift. Alone.

As My Tides Of I.

Have Ebbed. Washed Out. Waned.

My Mind. Heart. Spirit. Cry.

With Angst. Woe. Pain.

Of Abject Emptiness.

Hint Of Death.

Sans Any Nous Largesse. Avec Worms Of Remorse. Regret.

Devoid Bereft.

Of Any Fellow Beings Empathy. For Me.

As Yes.

My. Very I Of I.

Hath Died.

For Want Of Verity.

Of Rare Alms Of To Be.

Avec Curse De Life's Mendacity.

As I Await. Impending Day.

Worrisome Rays.

De Cold Dark Grey.

Algid Gelid Dawn.

Pray Say.

To Perhaps Perchance More Dead Than Alive.

Still Strive.

Still Stumble

Trundle On.

Peer In.

My Such Sad Spirits Mirror.

At Enduring Visage.

Of Self Wrought Fear.

Old Ghosts Wraiths.

Of Such Wasted Fate.

Tragic Twins.

Of Would Could Should.

Might Have Been.

Alas Alack.

As I Look Back.

On Beings Dead Scattered Bones.

I Pine Of Why.

I Let My.

Robe. Cloak.

Flag Of Life.

Unravel Fade.

No Longer Unfuel. Fly.

Flower Of Being.

Dissipate.

Whither. Die.

For Lonely Is As Lonely Does.

Pure Vision Of Now.

No Cure For Blind Mirage.

Of Sad Past Was.

All I Can Do See Hear Know.

Be Shades Spooks Whispers

Of Nay Non No

Hollow Wishes

'Twas Not As Though.

My Dark Story Goes.

As Cold Mort Winds

Howl Storm Blow.

Of Why It Was N'er E'er So.

Eternal Cry Sigh Moan.

De Souls Solitary Solo. Alone Alone Alone.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 12/30/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

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