**ODE OF NE'ER**

At Twilight. Dusk Touch.

Of La Vie.

Dark Grey Cold Penance Fog Rolls In.

Of Woe. Angst. Piety. Remorse. Regret.

Rank Quaff De Attrition Rue Penitence Pneuma Potion.

Esse Spawned Wormwood Misery.

With Visage Of Lost Cusps Of Entropy.

From Wasted Days Of When.

My Cocoon Of Selfish Cult Of Me.

Such Failings Of To Be.

Did So Beget.

I Avec. Myopic Paucity.

Adoration. Of Ones Self.

Turned Blind Eye To Verity. Veracity. Felicity.

Of Precious Alms Of Moment.

Spurned Rare Offers Of Opportunity.

To Capture Life Being Riches Treasure Wealth.

With Hollow Mantra.

Of Say Soon. Say Soon.

With Song Of Frivolity.

Say Not Today.

Say Soon.

Say Just Not Yet.

Now Cold Algid Gelid Visage.

Of Would Could Should.

Ghosts. Spooks. Wraiths.

Of Might Have Been.

Dispel Ethereal Mirage.

Of Such False Fickle Wishful Ides Of Fate.

What Figment Chimera Phantasm..

Were Alas So Cast.

In Days Of When.

I Fiddled As Life Flame Burned.

Danced. Frolicked.

In No Heed Nor Care Glen.

Paid No Mind To Summers End.

As Cosmic Wheel

Of Space Time Turned.

Maintneau. It Be Now So.

Fall Gives Way.

To Winters Call.

Moros Harsh Breath Of Death.

Cruel Gale Winds. Of Thanatos.

Howl. Blow.

So Soon.

One Know.

Mort Cloud Shroud.

Sleet. Snow.

Frigid Blanket O'er Sod Roof.

Of Dark Narrow Room.

So Soon.

Eternal Quiet Lightless.

Life Void Of The Tomb.

As Say. I Taste Spirit Famine.

Deep Within.

Hunger Of Come What May.

As I Have Lost It All.

Fini. No Mas. Done. Over. Doth Begin.

Pray Say As Piper Pipes His Toll.

Reaper Calls His Due.

I Tally Ledger Of My Soul.

On Parchment Of Truth.

With Atman Ink Of Ne'er Was.

Ne'er E'er Again.

Scribed With My Nous Pen.

As Spirit Moon Wanes Misty Blue.

In Mirror Of I Of I.

I So Behold.

Empty Shell.

Mere Husk.

Sorrow Bier Borne Corpse.

Of Nay Non No.

De Deeds Undone.

Races Ne'er Run.

Songs Unsung.

All That I Should Have.

Held Full. Right. True.

Become.

But Alas.

I Did Not. Heed.

I Did Not Harken.

I Did Not. Honor.

I Did Not. Do.

Say Doth The Same

Hold True.

For You.

Is All. For I. Thee.

Fini. Done Over.

No Mas. Through.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/7/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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