**ODE TO MIRAGE OF FAITH.**

I Wandered In The Wilderness.

For Neigh On Forty Days.

Still Yet It N'er Mattered More Or Less.

To Whom. What. How.

I Plead. Beseeched. Paid Homage. Prayed.

For Lough My Vision Did Divine.

There Be No One True God But Fickle Ides Of Fate.

Creeds Of Holy Books.

Mere Mad Ramblings.

Of Fearful Oft Deluded Men.

Soul Soma Wormwood

Songs.

De Wistful Siren Trojan Minds.

What Seek To Lure One In.

Tragic Doctrinal Bound Cage.

Such Phantasm Wraiths.

Twin Jesters.

Mirage Impostors.

Love And Hate.

What Mingle. Merge.

Meld. Fuse.

Waltz Avec.

Hollow Dogma Of Holy Faith.

For Only Deity.

Of Being Be.

Random Yet Ordered.

Great Spirit Shape Shifts.

Of Entropy.

Each Dawn Dusk Be Spawned Born.

Beyond Realm Of Mans Mystic Mind Bourne.

One Drifts On Currents

Of E'er Morphing Sea.

Of Boundless Space.

Cosmic Waves Of Trackless Time.

Swept By Tides Of Eternity.

In Infinite Möbius States.

So Say One Ne'er E 'er.

May Cypher. So Devine.

The Hand What Guides.

But Rather Embrace.

Each Thought Beat Breath.

On Illusion Paved Path From Birth To Death.

Wheel Turn Of Energy. Card Draw. Di Cast.

Each Nouveau. Cusp.

Of Space.

Kaleidoscope Wink Blink Of Time.

Priceless. Ethereal.

Enduring. Sublime.

PHILLIP PAUL.

11/24/16.

Rabbit Creek In The Afternoon.

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