**OH WHY OH WHY**

Oh Why Oh Why

My I Of I

Doth Ramble Round

My Soul

From Spark Flare Flame

Of Life

Of Out Möbius

Night

To Set Of Sol

As Being Near Death

Mind Shape Shift

Breath Beat

Center

Bloom Russ Cold

Why Fore Por Qui

Rare Seeds Of

Thought

Within My Mind Doth

Sprout

Bud Bloom Flower

Till Gentle Showers

Of Spring Summer Rain

Of Self

Only To Pass

Sweet Fruit Of Is

Yet Alas So Soon

To Ferment

Sour

As Honey Touch Grasp

Clasp Of Yearns

Cold Algid Gelid Time

Tides Sweep Moi

Esse Alone

With Clutch Of Showers

Cruel Mystic Ferns

Pipers Pipe What Plays

Readers Dark

Melodic Siren

Song

As So At Velvet Portal Of

Mystic Step From Womb

From Vale Of Ethereal Realm

If I So Did Fly

Now I Know Cusp Of Dark

Narrow Room

So Roof And Crypt Of Time

Mirage Of Tomb

Lay Down Winter To Sleep

A Fleeting Moment

Rest There Once More Rest

Soul Self

To Nights Dwindle

*PHILLIP PAUL. 07/01/2016.*

*Minneapolis to Anchorage*

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