**OU CE POURQUOI**

Who May Harken To.

Rare Whispers In The Wind.

When. Ears Be Waxed By Fear.

Behold Golden Alms De La Vie.

As Eyes Be.

By Disquiet Dimmed.

Where. What. Why. How.

Pourquoi.

Doth Deepest Atman Fear Begin.

When High Noon Fades.

Dusk De Day.

Becomes Maintneau. Now.

Ones Nous Falters.

Done Over Visage Appears.

The Velvet Portal Nears.

Old Ghosts Of Christmas Past.

Haunt Thy Mind. Torment.

Thy Every Thought.

Avec Enduring Angst.

What. N'er Fading. Lasts.

Dark Fruits. Bewitchment.

Bewilderment. Laments.

De Did. Did Not.

Would. Could. Should.

Wraiths Of Might Have Been.

Drift About. As.

One Peers Within.

Souls Looking Glass.

Say. Pray. May.

Must. Such Cusp.

Thus. True Be Stygian End.

Journey To Eternal Cold Sleep

De Black Algid Night.

Or Rather Bright.

Threshold.

Entry. Door.

De Nouveau Bourne.

Donde. Wheel Turns.

Once More.

Thee Morph. Shape Shift.

Life Be Born Again.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 11/13/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Four AM.*

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