**RAW FIRES OF WHY OF WHY.**

If I Might Ponder Cypher Why Of Why.

My Soul Ne'er E'er Lives. Dies.

Raison My I Of I.

Ne'er E'er To From This World Flys.

Ne'er Passes. Lives. Be Born.

But Rather E'er Resides.

Amongst Ethereal Bourne.

Where Lies.

The Mystic Other Side.

Beyond My Spirit Rubicon.

Where I May Pray Say Behold. Spy.

Take Note Of Sad Mournful.

Screams. Moans. Cries.

What Emanate.

From.

Angst Pain Woe.

Of My Fickle Ides Of Fate.

Glory. Joy. Ecstasy.

What Flows.

From Cornucopia Of To Be.

Then I Will Know.

Rare Grace Of Time And Space.

For There In Lives Rare Quixotic Answer

Of Paradox Of Being.

As Perceiving Seeing Conceiving.

Be Of Mere Shadows On Cave Wall.

From Flames Already Flickered Died.

Light What Hath Kissed Reality.

To Have Passed By.

Ticks Tocks Of Cosmic Clock.

What Hath So Ticked. Tocked.

What Now Belie.

Thy. Vision Of All What Be So.

Maintenant Of Maintenant. Mirage Of My. Thy. Quintessence.

Quiddity. Haecceity.

Old Whispers In The Wind.

Of Would Could Should.

Might Have Been.

Memories Of Verity Felicity.

With Shape Shift Of Self.

Tempered By Esse Mendacity.

What All Subside.

All What From Out The Looming Night.

Then. Anon. Again.

Once More As Ancient Phoenix.

So Spawned.

So Conceived.

Ne'er E 'er Leave.

But At This Wink Blink Cusp Rise.

From Ashes Of Thy I Of I.

Consumed Before.

Once More Touched. Torched.

Scorched.

Devoured.

At The Witching Hour.

By Raw Raging Fires Of Why Of Why.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/15/16.

Rabbit Creek At One AM.

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