**REAPER WALTZ.**

When Waltz With Reaper Calls.

Sad Song Of Over Plays.

Curtain Of Quiddity.

Draws. Closes. Falls.

At Dusk Born Fade Of Day.

Pray. Say. Where Doth Might.

As Thee. Shape Shift.

To Night.

Thy Quintessence.

Of Thy Essence. Lay.

Perchance On Couch Clouds.

Of Rare Heights To Be.

Or Dark Depths Of Never Was.

Amongst Mystery Of Entropy.

Gordian Puzzle

Of Perhaps.

Or Just N'er E'er To Know Verity.

Merely Just Because.

The Ides Of Fate.

Have Cast Their Di.

The Wheel Of Being Turns.

One Peers At Last.

In Soul Looking Glass.

At Visage Of I Of I.

Flame Of La Vie.

Flickers. Withers. Dies.

No Longer Flares Nor Burns.

Say Maintneau. To Know.

Where Fore The Answer Lies.

With Felicity Of What Was. Is.

Will Be So.

Or Avec Wraiths Of Mendacity.

Reality Belied.

By Mere Mirage Of Why.

As Soul Spirit Atman Nous Heart Mind.

With Remorse Regret.

For Such Duplicity.

So Waver Wail Moan Cry.

PHILLIP PAUL. 10/26/16.

RABBIT CREEK AT DAWN.

Copyright C.

Universal Rights Reserved.