**SELF SOUL EPIPHANY.**

Some Souls Are Too Good For Heaven.

Some Souls Too Evil For Hell.

You Can Look Listen Talk Commune With Them.

But You Never Really Can Tell.

They May Smile Like A Saint.

Talk Golden Good

Book Of Life.

But It May Be Just Gild Fools Gold Paint.

Don't Turn Your Back On Their.

E'er Poised. Knife.

Say Perchance They Look Rough Tough.

Bit Grey Or Black.

But Inside Is Precious

Pure White.

They Offer Hand Aid Shirt Off Their Back.

When Bright Day Turns To Dark Night.

Don't Judge. Afford Thy Trust.

By Visage Cover Facade.

Rather Thee Must.

Have Faith.

In Self

Epiphany Grace.

Of Sight Sound Vision.

What Be Within Spawned.

Born To Thy Own Private God.

PHILLIP PAUL. 12/19/16.

Rabbit Creek At High Noon.

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