**SHADOWS DE LA VIE**

I Gaze Into Self Looking Glass.

Behold Visage De Soul.

Haunts. Specters.

From Out The Past.

What Make My Breath Abate.

At Linger Touch.

Of Ides Of Fate.

My Very Blood Run Cold.

Old Ghosts What Dance

In Dark Tangled Spirit Woods.

Deep Scars Of Might Have Been.

Psychic Pain.

What Endures.

E'er Remains.

De Angst Woe De.

Would. Could. Should.

As Moi Troubled Sight

From Out The Night.

Turns Deep With In.

Mystic Chamber.

Of My Mind.

Rare Parlor Of My Heart.

Where Lie.

Rare Jewels.

Precious Treasures.

Euphoric Joys. De To Be.

Wrapped In Silken Trappings.

Exquisite. Fine.

Verity. Felicity.

Of Atman. Pneuma. Nous.

So Entwined.

Melded. With Moi Very. Being.

Fused. In Velvet. Bonds.

What N'er Will Part.

As So With In Such Cosmos Looking Glass.

Say What Gazes Back.

At Such A Poor Simple Fool As Me.

Fickle Face Of Space.

Mirage Of Age. Time.

Ethereal Mystery.

Of Supernal. Empyrean.

Empyreal. Surreal.

Aerial. Refined. Sublime.

Flow. Ebb. Surge. Wane.

De River. Tides.

De Welkin Entropy.

Shape Shifting Shadows.

Haecceity.

De Quintessence.

De Quiddity.

De La Vie.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 3/19/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Three AM.*

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