**SOUL SUM**

Think I Will Bang Upon.

My Spirit Drum.

Play My Soul Saxophone.

Knock On.

My Quintessence Door.

See. If Therein Resides.

Rare Treasures Of Being.

Abide.

Or Pray. Say.

If No One Is Home.

Sum. Up La Vie Ledger.

Of My Fleeting Life.

Tally Up The Score.

Of Wisdom. Foolishness.

Triumph. Comfort. Solace.

Defeat. Angst. Strife.

Alms. Gifts. Arrows. Slings.

Of Love. Amour.

Peer Into My Soul Spirit Mirror.

Behold What All I Am.

Discern All That I Can.

Embrace Courage.

Bravery.

Rectitude.

Quavering Fears.

All Legacy.

Of My Meaning As A Man.

For There In Lies The Cosmic Tale.

Of What This Life Hath Wrought.

As I Approach The Distant Vale.

Hath Precious Path.

Of Moi Etherial Möbius Dance.

Of Fate Spawned.

Beat Breath Thought.

Yielded Wealth Of Vida.

Or Hath All Such Random.

Curses. Blessings.

N'er E'er Granted Value.

Been Alack. Alas.

A Wasted Path.

Mere Mirage.

Mere Nullity. Vicissitudes.

Mere For Naught.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 7/25/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At High Noon.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*