**SPIRIT PATH**

I Fly A Spiral Of Dark Distress.

On Glossemer Black Wings.

Down Void Of Abject Nothingness.

As Cruel Bell Of Deep Dark Depress.

Once More Tolls. Peals. Rings.

My Soul Plunged To Abyss Of Stygian Remorse. Regret.

As Piper Of Self.

Pipes All Knowing Pipe.

Diva Of A Quixotic Life.

Takes Stage Of La Vie.

Sings.

Tragic Song Of Would And Could.

Dirge. Of Might Have Been.

Pays Homage To Dead Corpse Of Should.

What Draws Last Mournful Breath.

Beats Last Fickle Beat.

Gasps In Nous Woe Throes.

Of Cold Grasp Grip Moi Meanings Death.

As Fades The Light.

At Wane Of Dsy.

Algid. Gelid. Fall Of Night.

Say Pray.

It So Be So.

I Drift Away.

Of All Hope Devoid Bereft.

Nothing. Nothing. Left.

Or Perchance. Perhaps.

My I Of I.

May Still Awake.

Once More Arise.

Soar. In Self Spawned.

Sparked Repise.

Of Beings. Dawn.

Of Verity. Felicity.

De My Reborn Quintessence.

Hacceity.

I Enfold.

Embrace.

At This Cusp.

In Time. Space.

All What Doth At Next. Mystic Stride. Step.

Await.

Cross Threshold. Portal. Door.

What Open. Calls.

Me On To Evermore.

My Precious All Of All.

Yield Not To Deep Siren Maw.

De Done Over Mort Dead.

But Rather Tread.

On Down Welkin Gifted Road.

Of Spirituality.

What N'er Abates.

De My Atmans Gentle Path.

Through Moi Minds Pure Vision Gate.

Of Soul Pneuma Nous.

Most Pure Beings Truth.

Where Doth Await.

Rare Precious.

Treasured Alms,

Of Self Ordained

Cosmic Fate.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 2/1/16.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

*Copyright. C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*