**WANT OF GRACE.**

That I Might Know Be Fore I Die.

One Single Note Of Grace.

Before Through Veil Of Being. I Fly.

On Möbius Voyage Round Time And Space.

I Pray Say At One Cusp Of Thought. Beat. Breath.

I With Clarity Behold.

Visage Of My Soul.

What Courses In Out Clay Vessel.

From. To. Twin Portals.

Of Birth. Death.

For One Such Moment Know.

Where Lies Moi Esse.

My Spark Of I Of I.

What Flares Flames To Mortal.

Dance. Waltz. Journey.

Of Infinite Shape Shifts.

Flickers. Fades. Wanes.

To Pass By.

Morphs.

Moves On.

Rekindles. Anon.

Say Why. Say Why.

I Be So Blessed.

Doth One True E'er Live.

So Die.

Of Say Pray.

Doth Quintessence.

Verity. Felicity.

De Life. La Vie. Quiddity.

Reside. Be. Lie.

Pure Within My Mind.

Existence Save No More For Me.

As It May Be For Thee.

Mere Illusion Of Reality.

Mix Of Truth. Mendacity.

Crafted Again. Again.

E'er Endless Tick Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

In Ethereal Ne'er E'er.

Ceasing.

Limitless. Boundless.

Eternal Realm.

Of Space And Time.

Pure Phantasm.

Of Mine And Thine.

Ah Pray For But One Beat Breath Thought.

Fates Alms Of Muse Combine.

Such Comic Answer.

I So Cypher.

I So Devine.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/24/16.

Rabbit Creek At High Noon.

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