**WHY OF BLUE DAWN.**

Why Oh Why.

Does My Heart Cry.

As Blue Dawn Once More Breaks.

Why Doth My I Of I.

Mourn The Ides Of Fate.

Perchance The Answer Be.

With Paucity.

Dirth Of Felicity. Verity.

Of The Human Race.

Such Raw Mendacity.

Each. Beat. Breath.

I Must Face.

If So On This Möbius Path.

Long Course Of Eternity.

Say Hath.

At This Cusp Of Time And Space.

It Come To Be.

I No More To Know La Vie Spirit Grace.

But Rather My Being Caged.

For E'er In This Dark Cold Faithless Soulless Place.

PHILLIP PAUL. 11/19/16.

Rabbit Creek At Dawn.

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