**ANON. ANEW.**

Soft Sun Rise.

Night Shades Fly.

Ones I Of I.

Heeds New Days Cry.

One Sails Again.

To Bourne To Come.

From Ides De When.

Cross. Ethereal Sky.

Sol Break High Noon To Dusk.

Soul Once More

To Slumber. Die.

Mid Witching Hour Draws Close Near Neigh.

Say Why. Say Why.

Where Does Lye. Reside.

Answer De Rune De To Be.

As Life Drifts By.

In Möbius Flow Of Entropy.

Where Doth Path Lead. Where From. Where To.

Each Breath. Each Beat.

La Vie.

Reborn.

Each Morn.

Spawned. Birthed.

Nouveau.

Anon.

Anew.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 5/15/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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