**ARTIST DE LIFE FLIGHT.**

I Am An Artist Of The Mind.

What Paints With Rare Oils Of Soul .

On Fleeting Canvas Of Space And Time..

Sights My Spirit Doth Behold.

Life Flight.

From La Vie Day Break.

To Night Fall Of Fate.

Mad Creations.

Of Would Could Should.

Say Might Have Been.

Say Still Perchance To Be.

Old Ghosts Wraiths Haunts Spooks.

What Haunt Dank Dark Woods.

Of Raw Mendacity.

Of Mournful Remorse Regret.

For Deeds Done. Undone.

Thoughts Say Not Yet Conceived.

Sights N'er E'er Perceived.

So Too Rainbows.

One Doth Behold.

At Rise Of Each Nouveau.

Kiss Of Beings Sun.

Cusp. Shape Shift.

Verity. Felicity.

Möbius State Of Entropy.

With Pen Of Self.

Brush Of My I Of I.

Strokes Of Psychic Health.

Siren Song Notes.

In Journal Of Being Scribe.

Portrait Of From Where To Whence I Fly.

I Labor To So Covey.

All What Doth So Sail. From Past.

Now. To Come.

To Bless.

Cross Those Precious Years.

Of Joy Woe Laughs

Loves Heart Break Ache Tears.

May Bless.

My Willing Yet Tormented Ears.

My Half Seeing Believing Yet Embracing Eyes.

From Dawn Of La Vie Day.

To Life Spark Dusk.

Fall Of Life's Algid Gelid Veil Of Night.

Therein The Quixotic Quandary.

For Say May All Within This Narrow Fleeting Bourne.

Neath Earth And Sky.

What Spreads A Moments Grace For I Thee.

May Say All Such Visions Verse Art Be Mere Musings Mere For Naught.

Illusion Of Fools Gold.

Craven Idols With Thy Quintessence So Dearly Bartered Bought.

As So Mirage Of Being

So Deadly Wrought.

Say Why. Say Why.

Say Why.

One N'er E'er Be Truly Born.

One N'er

E'er Truly Dies.

Nor Lives Save In Each Infinite Visage Of Thine.

Mine. My.

So Wrote. Writ.

Painted. Scripted.

As Fate Wheel Turns.

Cosmic Candle Burns.

Eternity Flies By.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 3/20/17.*

*Rabbit Creek.*

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