**DUST TO DUST.**

As Blue Moon Wanes.

I Ponder When.

Done Over Fini.

De My Clay Soul Vessel Begin.

Cold Winter Rain.

Of Destiny De Entropy.

Heralds Fickle Terre End.

As Being Morphs. Transcends.

To Mere Dust In The Wind.

Life Grand Wheel Spins.

As Once. Was. Now.

Soon Be No More. My Spirit Craft Aground.

On Cruel Rocks Reef Shore.

Marooned. N'er E'er Agane.

In This Ethereal Bourne.

To Trundle. Wander. Be.

But Say Not Despair. Cry.

Nor Say. Done Over Die.

For Atman Pneuma Nous.

At Blue Moon De Mort.

Rather Sail. Fly.

Say Avec Grace.

De Time Space.

So Shapeshift. Soar.

Long Möbius Path.

Past Veil Of Death.

To Bright Bourne Of Next.

For No Sun Sets.

Say New Sol Dawns.

Doth Rise.

Each Dusk Begets.

For Ones I Of I.

Mere Slumber Rest.

Morn New Beat Breath.

To Soldier On.

As Page Turns.

Flesh Fades. Returns.

Ash To Ash.

Dust To Dust.

Flame Flickers.

Grows Cold.

At Witching Hour.

Sparks. Rekindles. Nouveau Self.

Once Anon.

Sprouts Buds Blooms Flowers.

Cry At A Birth.

Rejoice At Spell Of Dead.

Dust In The Wind.

Earth To Earth.

Ancient Cycle.

Springs Forth Again.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 2/23/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

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