**LAMENT OF AGED ALONE.**

I Can Hear With My Sad Inner More Ear.

My Own Fragile Algid Silent Moan.

Stygian Gelid Melody.

Elegy. Requiem. Threnody.

Pour Raw Solitariness.

Of Aged Empty Years.

Forsaken. Forlorn. Solus. Solo. Alone.

My Children No Longer For Me Doth Pine.

Long Since Long Gone. Long Drifted Far Away.

Long Shorn Apart.

Sol Rays De Love No More Upon Me Shine.

Love Light Long Dark.

Old Loves No Mas Avec My Heart Soul Spirit Twine.

Love Sun Hath Set.

At Black Night Fall

Of Amour Day.

Old Friends Have Wandered Down The Path.

To Void Of No Return.

Realm Bourne De Tomb Crypt Urn.

I Harken To Dread Grim Reapers Laugh.

What Now For My Atman

Pneuma Nous.

With Hypnotic Spell Of Death.

Doth Seek Beckon Yearn.

Say Doth Another Being Note.

Or Even Care.

For A Gray Hoary Pilgrim Such As I.

Shed But One Solitary Tear.

Or Say May This Be All She Wrote.

Last Beat. Breath.

As Moi Blue Doleful Sorrowful Self

Speaks Soundless With Muted Voice.

No Resonance

Nor Cry.

Save Mournful Mortal

Quiet Lament.

Of Forsaken. Forlorn. Solo. Solus. Alone.

Tragic Fini Close Quietus Hymn.

Dim Dire Dirge Poem.

Of The Forgotten Old.

No One To Hear.

This Ancient Tree Crack Fall.

Give Heed To Quixotic Call.

Of Why. Why. Why.

I Be So Old. Forgotten.

I Have Lost It All.

I So. Thus.

With No Companion Soul.

To Ward Off Solitudes Cloying Cold.

As Time Hath Passed Me By.

To Siren Song Of Finish. Termini. End.

Give Up. Give In.

To Dust Return Again.

Just Lay Down And Die.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*1/3/17.*

*Anchorage Alone On A Black Friday Evening.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*