**MÖBIUS PORT.**

Rounding Into Welcome Port.

Short Sheeting Into Home.

Been Round The World.

Round. Round. Round.

Now Reapers Dark

Thanatos Moros.

Shuttered Lighthouse Of Mort.

Say Calls Me From Out La Vies.

Ethereal Mystic E'er Shape Shifting Seas.

No Mas Mainteant Till New Destiny.

Cross Cosmos.

Time Space Endless Reach.

To Sail. Fly. Roam.

My I Of I To Touch The Dock.

From Whence Where

I By Birth Cast Off.

I Sprang.

Whence Where I Now.

By Dent Of Entropy.

So Yearn.

To So Round. Return.

At Midnight Stroke.

Tick Tock Of Cosmic Clock.

Being Candle So Soon.

To Flicker. Fade. Wane.

Cease.

Stop.

At This Cusp.

To Flame. Flare. Burn.

As I Have Seen My Sails Becalmed.

Such To Start Of Voyage.

As End I Must So Round. Return.

But Say Not Called By Fabled Horn.

De Poseidon Amphitrite Triton.

To Mere N'er Ceasing Watery.

Bone yard Of The Deep.

In Eternal Repose.

N'er Ending Sleep.

Nor By Siren Song.

To E'er Captive Reef Beach.

Of Ship Wreck Treachery. Rocky Shoal.

I Be Wrecked Aground Marooned.

Rather I Refreshed

At Möbius Portal.

Board New Vessel Of My Soul.

Set Sail Agane So Soon.

For Tides Of Life E'er Wane Ebb. Flow.

Trade Winds Of Being

E'er Be Calm. Quiet. Blow.

Sun De La Vie.

E'er Dawns. Sets. Dawns.

So I N'er Truly Die.

Cease Subside.

Rather To New Seas. Lands. Bourns.

From Round.

Return To Port.

So Soon. So Soon.

Venture Anon.

Sail On. Sail On. Sail On.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 1/22/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dusk.*

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