**MÖBIUS SOUL PATH**

The Cosmos Taps Upon My Soul.

Time Whispers.

To My Most Puzzled Mind.

What Next Cusp

De Fate To Soon Unfold.

How. What. Whom.

Moi Quintessence Find.

Pray Say.

My Spirit Will Greet.

At New Breath.

Nouveau Beat.

On Möbius Path

De Countless States.

Of La Vie.

From E'er Dawning Door Of Birth.

To Velvet Dusk.

Novel Bourne Portal.

Mirage Of Death.

Perchance Joy De Victory.

Say At Such Ides. Nones. De Fate.

One May Only Guess. Or Say. Angst. Woe.

Of Harsh Defeat.

Twin Imposters.

No Mas. No Matter.

More Or Less.

For Every Tick Tock

Of Cosmic Clock.

Each Precious Life Sustaining.

Being. Esse. Water Drop.

What Falls As Nous Rain.

Rises To Welkin Sky.

Falls Agane.

For E'er Will So Cycle.

With Such Cosmos Wheel.

What For E'er Doth Turn.

For Eternity.

One Cross Cosmic Sea E'er Drifts.

Soul. Self. Shape Shift. Ones Being Esse

Fire Flame.

E'er Flares. Burns.

N'er E'er To Cease.

N'er E'er To Stop.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/24/18.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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