**ONE WAY.**

I Close My Eyes.

And Time Drifts Back.

To Wasted Days Of When.

'Twas Before My Soul Went Black.

With Grief For Might Have Been.

Before I Wandered In .

Those Deep Dark Woods.

Of N'er E'er To Be.

Net Yet Torment.

Of Would Could Should.

Nor Emptiness De La Vie.

Nothingness De To Be.

Swept Over Me. Remorse. Regret.

N'er Spawned. Dawned.

Yet.

Say So My Hand

Did N'er So Beget.

All Glory. Victory.

So Lay Ahead.

Not What Did Transpire.

As My Atman Did Meet.

My Self Wrought.

Spirit Funeral Bier.

De Pure Agony.

Of Moi Own Defeat.

As Soon Cruel Worm. Of Lassitude. Sloth.

Impervious Path.

De My I Of I.

To What Was Not.

Planted Seed Spoor.

Of Beings Rot.

So Soon.

Quintessence.

De My Essa.

Failed.

Fini. Termini.

Done Over Dead.

Void De Joy.

Mere Angst. Woe. Maintneau.

In Its Stead.

All Be False Wish Hope.

Desperate Myopic Flail, Grasp To Cope.

That I Might.

From Out This Poor Barren Night.

Turn Back.

Times Silent.

So Scorned Page.

Rekindle Waned Flame Of Beings Light.

But Say Not So. For Though.

I May.

Recall. Pine.

For Those Wasted Days In Time.

Today. Is. Today.

Past Lyes.

In It's Long Gone Grave.

Life Wheel For Me.

Spin De La Vie.

On Mystic Trail.

Cross Eternity.

Pray. Say.

But Turns.

One Way.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/7/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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