**SAD SONG OF MANY.**

Say Many Battles I Have Fought.

Many Rivers Forded. Crossed.

Hollow Empty False Pottage Bowls.

Avec Birthright.

Bartered. Bought.

Suffered Fortunes Cruel Cuts Slashes Arrows Slings Rocks Stones Blows.

As Fate To I Such Brothers. Sisters.

Impostors.

Fame. Shame. Victory. Defeat. Wealth. Alms.

Power. Subtagation.

Blessing. Curse.

So Dealt. So Wrought.

So Many Loves Have I Won. Squandered.

Lost.

Lonely Cold Nights. Cried. Moaned Turned Tossed.

My Life Mainteant Now Tortured Tormented Fraught.

With Wraiths Spooks Haunts Of Might Have Been.

But Alas Alack Only Now I Know.

All Hope Be Gone. Sole.

Mournful Sad Song.

Of Nay Non No.

Say All For Naught.

For Would Could Should.

N'er E'er Serves.

For Did Done Does Is Was.

Truth Fall To La Vie Falsehood.

Of Being. Faith. Felicity.

Verity Of Word Trust And Love.

Mere Births Spawns.

Angst Woe Remorse Regret.

What Doth Beget.

Ones Stygian World.

For E'er Beset.

De Tragic Algid Gelid State

Of Such Hollow Empty False Living Death.

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*4/1/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

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