**SELF HYMN DE NO NAY NON**

As I Peer Down Life's Rabbit Hole.

Step Through Moi.

La Vie Looking Glass.

Old Goblins Gouls Ghosts.

What Haunt My Soul.

Appear From Tormented State Of Past.

Those Wraiths

Of Would Could Should.

Spirit Spooks Of Might Have Been.

What Wander In My Deep Dark Beings Woods.

From Jaded Wasted Days Of When.

I Played The Pompous.

N'er To Be Sated Fool.

I Fiddled As My Essence Burned.

Scoffed Laughed

As Precious Life Days Swept By.

Cared Not As Moi Quiddity Autumn Leaves.

With Kiss Of Times Cruel Algid Gelid.

Merciless North Wind.

Pray Tell.

Turned. Fell.

Nor Noted Wane De Moi.

Moon Phased Out.

I Of I.

My Very Haeccity So Died.

Say Pray Now.

I Face Visage De Aged.

Hollow. Husk. Shell.

De What I Once Was.

Say Yet Ponder How.

At Curtain Call

On Cosmic Fleeting Stage.

All I Was Am Might Be Doth Fly.

Say Why. Say Why. Pray Say So Why.

Perchance. Perhaps. Because.

I Let It All Wane. Fade.

Wither. Dissipate.

So Slip Away.

My Spirit Soul Maintneau.

To Lye.

In Cold Early Grave.

A Sad Mournful

Futile Fate.

By Dint Of Atman

So Soon.

At Cusp De High Noon.

Captured. Enslaved.

By Siren Song.

Lotus Fruit.

Now My Essa. Quintessence.

Done. Over. Gone.

At Set Of Sol.

Dark Shift To Dusk.

From Birth Door.

To Death Portal.

Ash To Ash.

Dusk To Dusk.

From Sloth Lassitude.

Myopic. Foolish. Blind.

Pursuit.

Fatal Quaff.

De Wormwood Potion.

De Life's Pottage Bowl De Soul.

What Leads One On.

Till All Thy. My.

Self-Worth. Wealth.

Promise. Plight De Life.

Abiding Light.

Be Fini.

Forfeit.

No Mas.

Squandered.

Trifled.

Frittered.

Wasted.

Gone.

Tragic Empty Paragon.

De Self Hymn De No Nay Non.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 8/16/18.*

*Rabbit Creek At The Witching Hour.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*