**SONG OF SOON.**

Doth Thee Behold Fates Promise.

Handwriting On The Wall.

Scribed Avec Pen Ink Of Thy Soul.

Heed Soft Gift Whisper Of Thy Spirit Call.

Note Rare Visage.

Of What May So Soon To Be.

Peer Deep Within.

Ethereal Grace Pool Of Entropy.

Or Be Captive To Lost Myth Of Might Have Been.

Hostage To Dark Angst Woe Fear.

Old Spooks Ghosts Wraiths Haunts.

De La Vie Mendacity.

Will At New Day Rise

Rise Again.

What Dance Frolic In.

Remorse Regret Should Would Have Glenn.

De Thy Nous Atman Pneuma Mirror.

Say Not So Thee.

Thy Being Haunt Avec.

Old Passed Star Crossed Suns Moons.

Nor Dread Ebb Fade Of High Noon.

But Rather Embrace.

On Mobius Voyage Cross Time Space.

Nouveau Bright Sol Rays What Will Surely Dawn.

Break.

So Soon. So Soon.

So Soon.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 3/7/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

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