**SONG OF TRUTH**

One True Nous Point Of Light.

From Out The Night.

May Serve To Sooth

A Troubled Yet E'er Enduring Soul.

For Truth Of Self.

So Too Will Serve To Right.

Cracked Shattered Broken Heart.

Crushed Mort Atman.

What Hath Grown Algid Gelid Cold.

As Verity. Felicity.

De Pure Esse Of Thee.

So As My I Of I.

Stave Off Dark Hemlock. Wormwood. Potion.

De Mendacity.

Foil Fears Tears.

Of Precious Yet Say Somewhat Wasted Years.

As Ones Treasure Ship. Avec Life Alms. Gifts.

De Beings Haecceity Soars.

Sails To Shores Of Still To Be.

On Sheets Wings Of Space Time Flies By.

Such Pneuma Wealth.

Wards Off Arrows Slings Boiling Oil Rocks Stones.

Of Cruel Le Monde.

Cuts Slashes Scars

De Lost Faithless Amour. As At Dusk. Sol Set.

De La Vies Fleeting Day.

At Dark Portal Cross Veil De Done Over No Non Nay.

Stygian Door. Gateway.

To Bourne De Evermore.

No More. No Less.

One Doth Behold.

Pure Healing Quintessence.

Truth. Verity. Felicity.

Of Such Allaying E'er Enduring Soul.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 4/3/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Midnight.*

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