**SOUL SLUMBER DEATH BIRTH**

Another Sun.

Uno Mas Morn.

Self Rise From Soul. Couch. Blanket. Bed.

Nouveau Life Be Born.

Spawned From Nous Slumber.

Sleep Of Nights Wakeful Dead.

Awake. Awake. Awake.

To Wheel Drop Of Ball.

Di Cast. Card Draw.

Of Precious Fickle Fate. For World Of Nod.

Be But Siren Tomb.

What Portrays.

Paints Portraits Of E'er Lingering.

Quixotic States.

Of Past.

Say From Out The Night.

Dark. Bright.

Visage. Mirage.

Visions De Yet To Be.

Whispers. Sings. Muted Songs.

Of Sod Roofed Narrow Cold Clay Room.

Shape Shifts De Eternity.

At Dusk. Sol Set.

As Hypnos Curtain Veil Falls.

Sleep Lotus Fruit Calls. One Agane Doth Die.

At Rise.

Once More Be Birthed.

To Once More Cross Inconstant Cosmic Day.

Soar Sail Fly.

Each Mystic Spin Turn

De Terre Temporal Fleeting Home De Earth.

Say Pray Thee Savor All Gifts Alms De Maintnent.

This Mortal Cusp De La Vie.

May Be.

Thy Last.

Wave. Tide. Ebb. Flow.

Till Thee So Soon Know.

New Bourne.

As This Ethereal Form.

De Being.

Hath Transformed. Transmuted.

So Soon So Too

So Passed.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 4/8/17.*

*Rabbit Creek At Dawn.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*