**STILL FERTILE SEEDS.**

Within Dark Closet Of My Soul.

With Trepidation I Behold.

With Pain Angst Woe.

What Where Lies.

Devoid Of Esse Waking Sight.

Ashes Of Hope Flame Waned Flickered Faded Grown Algid Gelid Cold.

In Black Abyss Of Spirits Night.

Ensconced In Stygian Barred Dank Chest.

Morose Trunk Hamper Of Troubled Mind.

Tormented. Beset.

By Spooks Haunts Beget.

Avec Harpies Of Past Sol Rise Set.

Fruits Bitter.

So Most Cruel. Unkind.

Old Dreams Schemes

Of Might Have Been.

Grand Goals Of Would Could Should.

Scattered Bones.

From Days Of When.

My Self-Vision Shined Still Clear.

N'er E'er Yet As Now

So Muddled Quixotic Misunderstood.

So As I Sort Through

Such Angst Woe Fears.

Of Psyche Nous Atman Scars De Monde Blows.

Sticks Arrows Slings.

Cuts Rocks Stones.

What Still Live In Pneuma Dungeon.

Cry Silent Cry.

Of Mournful. I Of I.

Weep Unseen Tears. What Still Live Within.

But Know Not Maintenant. Light Of Day.

Say. Pray.

Ponder. Don. Test,

Old Cast Off Clothes

Of Remorse Regret.

From Defeats Strain Stress.

Throughout The Years.

Ghost Goblins Ghouls Of Battles Lost.

Waterloos Of Come What May.

Yet Still I Shun All Such Wormwood Hemlock Siren Pleas.

To Yield To Visage Of Doom Gloom.

False Voices Of Mendacity.

Rather Embrace Oracles De My Quintessence Verity. Felicity.

Still Within Such Store Of Soul Yang Ying.

I Search For Yet To Be.

Nouveau.

Still Fertile Seeds Kernels Of Blessings.

For Such A Mortal Wraith As Me.

Still To Sprout Bud Bloom Flower.

At This Cusp. Being Witching Hour.

Of Which My Life Angels Sing.

On Möbius Path.

De Fate Wheel Turn.

Di Cast.

Of Precious La Vie.

Timeless Time.

Boundless Space.

Ethereal Voyage Cross Eternity.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 4/1/17.*

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