**SOUL WOUNDS**

I Await Embrace

The Curtain Call

After The Painful

Silver Gowning

Fat Lady Sings

As Summer Flowers

What Bud Blooms

From Forever Shower

Of Spring

Wither With Dead Leavers

What Drift

To North Winds

Of Fall

As Winters Cold

Algid Gloves

Of Honored Frost

Brings

Mirage Visage Of

Was Is Am To Be

Rare Glimpse Into

Realm Of Past Now

Not Yet

Kaleidoscope Of

Möbius Entropy

Atman Mirror Portrait

Of Self Worth

Doth Being

Hot Gelid Awaits Chill

Of Might Have Been

Dark Muscle Of

Would Could

Should

As Waltz Of Fine I

Done Over

Begins

I Wander In

Those Deeds

Stygian Woods

Where Room Fears Of Enjoy

Of My I Of I

Where Lurking Demons

Of My I Of I

Drank Of My Soul

Where Sounds The

Haunting

Mournful

Cry

Of What I Am

No Mas But In By Gone Days

Of Old

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*Back Cover of “The Scandal”*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*