**TRIED**

I Tried My Bets To Empty Out

All Them Whiskey Bottles Of

My Youth.

And Many A Glass Alas

I Drank Down Steady Fast

In Desperate Pursuit

Of Mask Of Reality

Dark Vale Of The Truth

But No Matter How I Cried

And Tried To Turn Out The

Ever Piercing Light

Still The Harsh Touch

Of Verity

Painted For Such A Wretch

As Me

Portrait Visage Annulus Of My Mind

Of Was Is To Be

As Waning Night Gave Way To Waning Day

Squandered Day Gave Way To Squandered Nights

I Bet My Soul Spirit Heart

Took Lead Full Chance Plunge

That We Were Melding From The Start

You Mine For All Of Time

I Forever Yours

You Forever Pledge Thy Heart

But Though I So ----- With

No Yet

You Only Laughed

Treated Me So Cruel Wicked

Smiled Tossed ----

Turned Your Back Walked Out Said

We Were Forever Over Done

For I Believed You Meant It

When You Said

Our Love Was Forever True

Were Knew

I Was A Mere Love Toy

To Temporary Satisfy ----

A Siren Such As You

And Now Each Beat Breath Begets

The Face Of Woe Remorse Regret

Fears Terror Pain

No Matter How Numb Dumb

Stone Blind

I ------ By Eyes

Ears And Soul

Still Perceive Goblins Ghouls Witches

Trolls Danced Pranced

As Torch Of Truth Unfolds

Across This Vale Of Tears

My Very Being Ensconced

Entombed Embraced

With Face Of Fate

Consumed By Stark Face Of God

Of Is Is Is Was Was Was

Will Be Wil Bee

For All Of Time And Space

I Twist In The Wind

Of Raw Uncertainty

For All Eternity

*PHILLIP PAUL.*

*Copyright C.*

*Universal Rights Reserved.*