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Say. Tell Me. What Lingers In A Number?

Scars. Joy. Truth Within A Name?

Letters Dance And Tumble.

Rest. Cast Their Spell Of Fame.

Know Book By The Cover?

Nay. Nor Spirit By The Face.

Body Calls The Fickle Lover.

Sight Presages Mystic Taste.

Years. Logs The Heartbeats

Such A Ghost Is Age

Mind And Soul Drift Endure

As Beauty Strength Ebb And Fade

So Cry Not For The Sunsets

No Hope The Precious Morn

Gift Of Life. Moment Begets.

Embrace With Open Arms.

*PHILLIP PAUL. 01/11/2011.*

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