**WHY.**

Wherefore And Why Should I

Know What --- Fear

And Come To Pass.

Why Me I Cry To

Know Sleep And Dreams

---- Coming Blush

For Have My Timeless

Forbearers Tired Tracks

Of Such Repeats

Scorn And Yes Self Love Perhaps

To Call For Such

Dire Fruits

Dark Notes Of Night

Cold ---

Regret

No Mas Save Woe And Gloom

One’s Peers Into The

Blackened Pitch

Sees Not But Silent Room

Yet Heart Still Beats

Sweet Air Fears Lungs

Mind’s Eye Still

Glows With Spark

Ember Of That Wont One

Is. Might Be.

Soft Candle In

The Dark

So Live Love

Know Think

And Care

Such Joy From Sun

To Sun

Each Day A Gift

No More

No Less

All Is

Will Flow Come

To One Who Open

To The All

Knows

Each Moment

Peace

Spurs

Imposters Strife

Embrace

Travelers Visage

On

The Road

Not Foe

But Friend

Start

Not End

Each Moment Birth

Seed Of Ageless

Life

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*On Hilton Paper*

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