**Wretch to Me**

*March 21, 2013*

Ah pray that such a Wretch as Me.

May hasten to Devine.

What doth it mean to Be.

Yea seek by Dint of Will to find.

Where Lyes the mystery and key.

To untie the Gordian Knot of I.

Is is what One pretends to See.

Who knows the why of why.

Where does Space begin or end.

What deigns to fill dark Void of Nothing.

Bourne of Not.

One step beyond the Vale and then.

Perhaps it all begins again.

Or gone over done be Thy eternal lot.

Such Query of Heart Soul and Mind.

For all such Knaves as I Thee and Thine.

Who seek the Grail and strive to find.

The Mystic Illusive Answer Such quandary of Man.

Puzzles. Perplexes.

Yet doth feed the will to live.

Gives One Hope.

For as we wander in the Night. Dream. Seek.

Await the Morning Light. Heed the Call of All.

Candle in the Darkness shines.

Whisper in the Wind.

Cry beckon speak to those who seek and try.

Harken.

There in yourself the answer Lyes.

Strive.

Perchance You can.