**Life’s Wishes**

*January 28, 2014*

Looks Like It Is Time To Wish Upon The Moon.

Never Did Much Good To Do So On The Sun.

Looks Like The Night Is Falling Soon.

Looks Like The Race Is Almost Run.

A Breath Ago Old Sol Did Rise.

Doors To Perception Swing Open.

Part. Now Song Of Over.

Mournful Cries. Of Never.

Wrap Their Cold Arms Around My Heart.

T'was But A Blink Ago Time Never Called.

Each Waltz Would Yield To Next.

Yet Now The Music Dies.

The Curtain Falls. Sad Nea.

Not To Be. No.

Smothers Glad Spark Of Yes.

Ghosts Of The Past.

Remorse. Regret.

Call Out Forgotten Names.

Those Fellow Souls Unloved.

Lovers Lost. Deeds Undone.

Yet Still I Live. Breath.

Am. Not Dead Yet.

Perhaps The Music Sill May Soar.

I Taste Once More Those Days Of Yore.

Once More Dawn Of Self Caress These Weary Eyes.

Bright Morning Come.

Perchance I Will Still Wish Upon The Sun.