**Wonder**

*July 27, 2014*

Some Times I Wonder If I Should Wonder.

If What I Feel Inside.

Perchance. Portends. A Note.

Quiddity. Be. Ascrew. Asunder.

Cosmic Grace Of Music Faded. Died.

Perhaps My Plane Of Universe Has Tilted.

My Ethos Measure Be Askance. My Tree

Of Being Wilted. I Fallen Prey To Peril Of Chance.

Yet May This Trepidation Of The Spirit.

Wraith Like Face. Angst Visage.

Be But Shape Shift Of Fear Of What If.

Foolish Dance Of Ghost Mirage.

Apparition of Would. Could. Should Have.

Mere Artful Musings Of The Mind.

What In The Trackless Seamless Void Of Space And Time.

There Be No Import.

Nor Touch Of Such Fall From Grace Of I Or Thine.