**Three AM**

*Goose Creek- November 1, 2015*

At Three Am.

When Waves Of Life.

Wash In.

Sea De La Vie.

Tides. Ebb. Flow.

Once More. Chimes.

Of Would Have.

Could Have.

Should Have.

From Out.

Bygone Yore Void.

Of Space. Time.

Chime.

Begin.

Bells Of Angst.

For Past Deeds.

Done. Undone.

Toll.

Harsh Winds

Of Remorse. Regret.

Blow.

Yet However Dim.

Rays Of Hope. Perchance.

Through Fog Of Never.

Shine.

Coals Of Perhaps.

Still Glow.

Peradventure Flare. Flame.

Grant. Gift. Bestow.

Felicity De Thy Quiddity.

Agane.

Ah. Then.

One Pines. Strives.

Tries.

To Cypher. Fathom. Know.

Why Do Rare Seeds Of Youth.

What Sprout. Bud. Bloom.

With Fervor.

Flowers Of Truth.

So Soon. So Soon.

Wane. Fade. Wither. Die.

Why. Say Why.

Mystic I Of I.

Mind. Heart. Spirit.

Cry.

So Soon. So Soon.

Grow Old.

Where Doth Meaning Of Being.

Lye.

Say. Perchance I Be So Bold.

To Peer Beyond The Welkin Veil.

Gaze Into Abyss. Until.

Gordian Knot Of Mystery.

Of Is. To Be. Be So Untied.

Etherial Query.

De. When.

To Where.

What Distant Bourne.

Ones So Blessed.

Yet So Tormented Soul.

Flys.

Unfolds.

Ones World Of Three AM.

Shape Shifts.

Avec Visage De If.

In Silent Voice De Soi.

Quixotic Answers.

Be. Whispered.

Be. With. To.

Ones Nous. Atman.

Shared. Beheld.

Told.

Begone. Begone.

Dark Pall.

Pure Warmth Of Self.

Quells. Dispels.

Soul Bone Chilling Touch.

De Fear. Guilt. Malaise.

Disquietude.

Begone Such Winds

Of Three Am.

So Algid. Gelid. Cold.