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Why Might I

Try Again

If When Perchance

I Do I’m Doomed To Fail

Because Perhaps

It May Fail

The Another

Fateful Tale

And Cry Of What

One Seeks Will

Mark This

Heartfelt

Trail

Of Unwringing Striding

Striving Hoping

For A Measure

Of One’s Will

A Mark

In Ledger

Dark Of Time

A Slash Along

The Road

In Tree Of Life

Perhaps To

Find

The Moral

Yet Untold

For As One

Rises From

Comfort Bed

Or Seeks The

Couch At Night

What Lies Between

What Lies Ahead

Is Neither

Wrong

Nor Right

But Rather This

And Only This

Neither Lets

No More

A Gift Of

Life

A Chance To Try

To Seek The

Distant Shore

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