

5/2/12
A

'Time, Friend or Foe? I Don't Know'

Take a moment to look deep into my psyche...
I wonder would it resemble any resemblance of how many view
me
To speak of light many seem to see
That granular ray of shine is my hope in Time
My soul sits with his arms folded and stares out the window of my
eyes
With no blinds to shade or hide no lies in Time
Only in Time will I be certain of something I want, I earn-
ed things that are rightfully mine
Where is it all at that I crave, want, need?
Why don't I see it, or feel it, or know where it hides?
Why only Time can deliver the edges in my face with painful grace
as my soul aches in wait?
It's getting late with my appointment with fate
Time has depreciated my attention in patience
The moaning of my soul has begun to turn my heart cold
Is Time my friend or foe?
Knowing takes waiting on Time to ascend
Can Time not do all that I have lost waiting on it to run its
course?
Like the love that has seeped out of my pores, scattered and crum-
pled abroad
Will Time deliver me back my peace that has been shattered
into pieces?
Too unrecognized, fragile, unresilient, unsounded to mend
Time is wonderfully hurting me
Losing me
forgetting me
destroying me... piece by piece

Excitingly erasing my moment of the presents in the present
Time is the only certain thing to continue whether it gives or
it takes

Time, show me what fate lies for my want

To burn or extinguish my destiny

Hold my soul, Time

Be kind to my heart

Show my eyes a greater tomorrow

Release my mind from your madness

Taste my tears I've cried and dried

Quench my unknown end to my start

My mind wants in the balance of Time

Anticipating Time

Living Time

Fighting Time

Doing Time

Watching Time go by...

My Time

Your Time

Look for me again in due Time—The Final Gustation

For the moment, look deep into your psyche

And let me know

Time, Friend or Foe?

Honestly, at this moment, I really don't know

Do you?

