

Realisation

How do these hours pass so fast?

They used to last eternities;

Yes, I have learnt patience,

But I sit and I wonder,

Where my youthful...

...youthful exacerbation has gone

The years are clicking by now...

...and my memories are gone,

I see the frustrated anger

As I pass the world bye-

A splintered fractal,

In my mind's eye