*M*elodious riddle (Vanja, Montenegro)

This is a riddle, but i am not in riddle,
I do, however, take part in miracle,
I am in the beginning of mystery,
and at the end of time –
Listen!
What am i?

Prolonged, I express life's sweetness,
and there's no music without me,
I also start messiness,
but I exist in every melody,
and if you turn me upside-down
I stand for double victory.

You can search for me in hundred years
and still spot no trace of me,
Yet, you can find me in a month,
in a moment even twice,
Can you see? come on, *find me*, be free,
and guess.

I always end up in freedom –
finally.