

Searching

I walked a road, a lonely road,
I met a man on that same road.
He said to me, "Why are you here?"
And I replied, "I have no idea."

"Then where are you going?"
That stranger asked me,
"You should search your soul
And find a reason to be."

"You must turn back now,
Or else beware.
I've been to the end
And there is nothing there."

"But you came back."
I hear myself say.
"From the brink of despair
To turn others away."

"Don't travel alone,
It's a dangerous road.
Take others with you
To share your load."

Search the horizon,
Find the right track,
Then head for the future
And don't look back."