

GOING HOME

The crossroads of time spin freely
Mingling yesterday with memory
Each stolen trinket lost inside hours
Faded briskly to familiar wastelands

We continue silently through doubt
Sacrificing cherished remembrance
Under our absorbed involvement's
Engaged wholly in tangled deceit

Our newly humbled beginning realized
Tiptoeing gravely to acknowledgment
Sends repetitively spoiled conclusions
Perpetuating fairytales sleeping elixir

As cynicism resides between blood feud
Drowning twice savior's acceptance
Making hard the definitive resource
Setting readily motions unforgiving plight

Yet upon dawn's ensuring bright light
The misty eyed connection rewinds again
Spinning another re-visited glossy page
Complete with its time enhanced saga