

20-1000
We Were Wanderers

Many a book and song has been written
extolling the virtue of the wanderer
The unwilling man, rejecting the narrative
True to his cause, never to squander
the chance to live her own life
guided by no choice other than the next
fork in the road
freedom bestowed
inspiration flowed

I will write a different tune her today
an expose ay
a place that is gray
in which the wanderer is not following his muse
a story we must confuse
because the hero's journey is a myth too strong to refuse

We were wanderers
we bowed and prayed
we danced and dared
an experience shared
but we were afraid
and we remain so today

Just remember
There is no road not taken
don't be mistaken
Each path another tale
no pass, no fail
no lens, no veil
and still we were wanderers