

Journey

Today you see far down a mountainside,
out over islands to your far horizon.
Your sight is sharp, your goal clear, and tides
of love lap round all your desiring.

Two sets of footprints you will make, but true
companions on this journey you'll become.
When you slip out of step, think of today;
relive again its close embrace of freedom.

May truest feelings stir you as the wind
disturbs the loch, or smirr on cotton grass.
May you find bliss in ordinariness
and joy forever in its present tense.

Christine de Luca