**The Endless Journey**

*July 1986*

Alone with but a glass

Of wine and memories.

Come sit with me and

Help them fade away.

Help me face what

Waits beyond the moment.

Help me laugh and sing

Live one more day.

What is life but love

And warmth and feeling.

Women. Children. Sustenance

For me.

When you feel you care.

There's the answer.

One can only do what comes

So naturally.

One can only let it

Come and be.

How many eons have

Our poor souls wandered.

How many miles we've

Trod these tortured paths.

Wound our way to this

Place and meeting.

To twine for just this second.

Join at last.

You and I. What else

Can it matter.

You and I. Feel it.

Do it. Care.

Two poor beings on

This endless journey.

Take the step and feel it.

If you dare.