

Paul



Mountain road drifts in moonlight,
Long cold not yet solstice night –
We seek respite feel alone,
Animals talk trees moan.

Thinking bout whats up ahead –
Love the world could know instead,
Every heaven ever promised,
All the creatures cared for blessed.

Reliable friend come what may,
Gives a lifetime for a way –
How'd the scene ever come to this?
Self as separate edge of abyss.

Cup of coffee then face to face,
Keys what you think about this place –
Given the mystery enchantment magic,
Got an ending other than tragic?