

Bakula Scott, Fate's Wide Wheel

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Miscellaneous

Fate's Wide Wheel

As I travel in space and time, I want to stay, I want to go.

You see my face but its not mine, what you cant see, you'll never know.

How can we meet if I'm not there? Our hearts may touch. Our bodies close.

But time devides what we might share and sends a soul where no one goes.

I'm just a traveler upon the sea. Of time, of life, of Fate's Wide Wheel.

Just a traveler in this mystery. The me I am is all thats real to me.

We all begin this life alone. We live, we love all through the years.

Yet deep inside we long for home. The lib ray of seas, obscured by tears.

My kind of time, it falls past me. The door of faith remains asleep.

But in my soul, this hope burns free. Oh please let there be one. A final leave.

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