## Death, Perennial Quest

The journey begins with curiosity And envolves into soul-felt questions On the stones that we walk And choose to make our path Sometimes never knowing Other times knowing too much

Filtering out the bad that holds us back... Take hold of what is true to your hunger A hunger that will not go away Plans for tomorrow, They will remain

Won't you join me on the perennial quest Reaching into the dark, Retrieving light Search for answers on the perennial quest Where dreams are followed, And time is a test

No time for mental crutches
The maker has moved on
I will take it raw and be on my way

Those that stood beside me I'm glad you understand Behind these written words I share the simple plan To hang on to the way that we feel

From rivers of sorrow
To oceans deep with hope
I have travelled them
Now, There is no turning back
The limit, The sky
I ask my questions Why? What today?
When tomorrow?

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