

# Quo Vadis, On The Shores Of Ithaka

In our minds eye...

Certainty

All powerful

Beyond blindness and fear

Confident fused with vanity

Arrogant

Propelled by scorn

Foresight

Relegated to beg in the streets with despair,

Caution

Forever

Lagging behind (the horizon)

As we sail from day

Into night's web

Tich with deceit of a tender embrace

And a knife to the heart!

Blurry eyed we strain

Seeing a different reality

Each visions

At odds with the truth

Never again in reach

So obvious to the ones

Less myopic

Each vision

As our minds

Blind to The impending doom

Guided by our misguided way

We plow on

Sight hollowed out

Visions blunted by

Web of deceit

Thick with contempt with most vocal burn blessed

With scorn

Others hope it goes away

and...

Let it happen

Word collide, worlds shatter

Opinions are cheap

Fed by ignorance

And there is the paradox

How do we reach utopia

Our shores of ithaka

If we move in the opposite direction

While trying.

On the shore, of ithaka..