

What's on your horizon?

Morgan

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"Beyond"

When I look up at stars, a special one I see.
I've been there before, when I was another me.

I long to return, to what I know not,
but I must return to that special spot.

But confusion exists right here, right now,
and to open myself I must remember how.
And I'm at that door just about to go through
into the light of thought and my mission to do.

And it's not the stars that hold it all,
nor the puzzle inside that I'm learning to solve.

Soon all pieces will be where they belong,
and the answers found in an exquisite song.
Here I have notebooks to keep track of new thoughts,
the pages are filled with new ideas that I've caught.

Pages upon pages, expressing my care,
words by the thousands I'm longing to share,
but my thoughts transcend beyond a written line,
they travel beyond limits, they are beyond time.

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