

The Path

How far have I traveled
on this pathless path?
Is the goal around the corner?
I only ask because
I cannot see it where I stand.
So I'll keep walking
hat in hand
bowing to each stranger that I meet
vowing never to retreat
tolerating cold and heat
and the blisters on my feet
till I come to understand
that there is no destination
and the happiness I seek
cannot be framed in what we speak.