

Where would I go if I could go anywhere?

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It is hard to say as I now sit in tranquillity

Twittering of birds, coo of pigeon,

cool breeze through open door healing my sleep-heavy eyes.

Perhaps to be allowed to stay here forever?

Not to have to see friends, or having family to care about,

No making conversation or biting of tongue.

Maybe crank up the perfumed smell of flowers just a notch,

a salve to massage my aching legs,

a balm to help me sleep tonight

Be free of all responsibilities.

But now as I sit here alone – just me and my dog –

I wish to be taken no where else

but to just sit here,

to just be

and

let the world move onwards on its own.

