

## A Landscape Found

With this journey now before me  
I set out late into the night  
terrain is rough, the weather stormy  
but for me, these are obstacles,  
not barriers to sight  
and I will conquer the illusions  
I won't ponder disillusion  
I will vanquish dark intrusion  
and find a light

And as the ground becomes unstable  
the rain, it renders mud and stone  
with every memory on the table  
I'm now able to look back  
at all that I once called my home  
and I won't suffer in the sadness  
or degenerate to madness  
I'll be steadfast, seeking gladness,  
yet unknown

With the daylight comes accounting  
for all the losses I have found  
and though my flesh sustained a pounding,  
astounding is the spirit that remains  
as yet, unbound  
and all is possible and new  
with a transcendent point of view  
ascending to  
a greener, higher mound  
and the morning with its dew  
gives a sunlit point of view  
with a hope for something new  
with every sound  
in this bountiful new landscape  
that I've found