

The Wisdom of the Pines

I wandered,
Alone
In silence
Silence, all around.

The night air
Warm
Inviting

I last saw you
Perhaps I never saw you
My own image
Reflected in your eyes

Where you there
When I said goodbye
Or was I alone.

Always alone
A solitary soul
Left on my own
To learn

Through sorrow
Joy
Pain

That all spirits are one.