Strolling My Way

As I stroll through cities

clown faces and nomads

the vision encompassing all

outside the world is alone

there is deeper than life

slivers of humanity

in a vault of loneliness

surrounded by lost sunsets

unbeaten legacy

stone by stone

greed senses madness

strolling my way

a lonely trail

rippling pond unsettled branches

waiting for your call last night’s kiss is feeding my mind never test fate

trust weary hands to set the record straight if you lead, I will follow my way is set