

The Road

© 2012, Don Poss

The Road Through War once begun
can never be undone

Comrades lost never reborn
ghosting...
there...but not

An echo,
voice and unspoken:
you've changed...

Erosion of the mind
Weep for whom you were
never to be again...
who am I...
Yet to be

A composite before,
the road,
the undone,
the twilight of not right

The Path home
long and ever winding,
meandering memories,
dream lights and
drifting echoes
long past
within frames of warmth
and chills of fright...
and the eternal question *why*.