

HOW DID WE GET HERE

HOW DID WE GET HERE TO WHERE WE ARE NOW
TO THIS PLACE TO THIS POINT IN TIME I WONDER HOW
WHEN I LOOK BACK ON THE TRACKS OF OUR PATH
I SEE NOTHING LEFT EXCEPT DIM SHADOWS CAST DOWN
BY THE RUINS OF WHERE WE HAD BEEN AND
A DISTORTED MESS OF FOOTPRINTS THAT HAVE COME TO AN END.

EXCEPT FOR ONE, THOSE OF MY THIRTEEN
WHOSE COURSE FROM THE COURSE HAS RUN
STRAIGHT AND CLEAN. FROM UNDER MY FEET
I CAN STRAIGHT LINED TRACE MY STEADY PACE BACK
BACK TO THE PLACE TO WHERE IT ALL STARTED,
WHERE IT ALL BEGAN, I SEE THE DIRECTION OF MY
PATH TO WHERE IT RAN.

I NOTICED AT SOME POINT I WASN'T ALONE
'CAUSE RIGHT IN STEP WITH MINE, YOUR
TRACKS SHOWN. A STRANGER AT FIRST,
I WAS TAKEN ABACK BY YOUR APPROACH
'CAUSE A COMPANION FOR MY TREK
WAS MORE THAN I HAD HOPED.

WE WERE ON THE SAME ROAD HEADED THE
SAME WAY WHEN I REALIZED YOUR LAUGHTER
BROUGHT LIGHT TO MY DAYS. MORE THAN JUST
GLIGHT OUR FLIGHT WAS QUITE MUTUAL,
TOGETHER SIDE BY SIDE IN THE RIDE WE GREW
TO THE POINT WHEN I CAME TO BEFRIEND AND LOVE YOU.

TWO SPIRITS UNIFIED IN STEP AND SOUL, WE LET
DOWN OUR DEFENSES, I GAVE UP CONTROL.
WITH THIS SPIRIT WE HASTENED OUR PACE UNTIL
WE PACED IN THIS EUPHORIC STATE.

WE BOTH WANTED THE SAME THINGS AND STARTED
TO GLIDE, BUT SOMETHING WENT WRONG, AND YOU
BROKE STRIDE. NOW MOVING AT DIFFERENT SPEEDS
OUR UNITY FALTERED, AND INEVITABLY OUR
PATHS WERE TO BE ALTERED.

WHEN WASN'T IT RIGHT? WHAT WENT WRONG?
DID THE BRIGHT OF A NEW LIGHT GUIDE YOU TO TAKE
FLIGHT OFF THE ROAD WE WERE ON TO LEAVE ME ALONE
TO TRAVEL WHEN YOU WERE GONE?

HOW DID WE GET HERE FROM WHENCE WE CAME?
I LOOK BACK BEHIND ME AND SEE YOU ABSENCE
IN THE PAIN, IT'S A CHAME YOU LEFT SO QUICKLY
AS YOU APPEARED AND TOOK AWAY THE BEST OF
ME AS I HAD FEARED. WHY COULDN'T OUR PATHS
ADVANCED TOGETHER AS ONE 'TIL OUR TWISTED
TRAILS FAILED AND OUR JOURNEY WAS DONE?

THE LIGHT AHEAD IS DIM BUT STILL I PRESS
FORWARD. I'M MUDDY AND WEARY AND MY SPIRITS ARE
LOWERED. I LOOK BACK AND SEE TRACKS WEAVING IN AND OUT OF
MINE, AND ALL THEIR PATHS LEAD AWAY FROM MY LINE.

IT HURTS WHEN I SEE ALL THE DIVISIONS, THE REVISIONS,
SUBMISSIONS, AND DISMISSIONS OF PRINTS INTERTWINED

THEN DECLINED, OF THOSE HEADED WITH MINE AS FOE
FROM FRIEND TOWARD THE SAME END.

I'M AT THE TOP OF THE HILL NOW AND BEFORE
I DESCEND, I TAKE A FINAL GLANCE TO PERHAPS
BY SOME CHANCE I MIGHT FIND YOU, AND TOGETHER
WE'D ROLL, BUT IN SOLITUDE I TRUDGE ON ALONE...

HOW DID WE GET HERE TO WHERE WE ARE
BY FAR AND NEAR I KNOW ONLY YOU'RE NOT HERE
WITH FEAR IT'S CLEAR AND I DON'T CONDONE,
BUT BY MYSELF I'LL WANDER,
AND I'LL GET THERE
ALONE.

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