

travelers

as the trail ascends and steepens
and the peak we seek draws near,
our path diverts and deepens
and far distant peaks appear;

the run of lifetime's arrow
can pass where one least expects;
so struggle the hawk and the sparrow,
the journey is complex.

circumstance like weather
can deliver Nature's wrath
and force us altogether
to define another path;

no zenith shall we celebrate
nor boast accomplishment,
as weary steps anticipate
another long descent;

o home!-- these long miles from it,
the challenge of each new day!
for there is no singular summit
and surely no singular way.

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