

Places to Go

There are places we should go

Before we die.

Places in our minds

Places in the sky.

But nobody gets everywhere.

So there you are,

Stuck somewhere short of where

You should go.

Short of a life and learning

You should know.

So the places you should and could have seen

Are places you'll never know.

But...But...

Cherish the spaces you know.

Somehow you ended up here.

I did too.

So here we are

Trying to figure out how things work.

In the meantime, I hope we can agree to this:

The sky is a beautiful blue

And with the clouds makes great romance;

The Moon keeps us honest

John Says This

About Being Inside the DR Congo
<http://johnsaysthis.com>

By watching from afar;

Waves are honest

Because they never repeat their lies;

And dogs love to smell

Because they don't believe their eyes.



[Posted with Blogsy](#)