

The waiting wings of Euphoria

A journey in search of inner healing !!What does life hold for me now, a future of surprise or will it slip past my searching eyes,
A thousand shores with golden sands and hay pink skyes marked with prints of a thousand praying hands and helpless cries,
Valleys that run endlessly deep and forests filled with spellbouding sleep,
Winds that travel from here to afar sweeping its sweet harmony from under my feet,
Rocky roads of crumbling gravel so many miles for me to travel,,
Invisible hands gently nudging me on this daunting maze of misty rolls of cloudy haze,
Forever going on and reaching out fot that something i pine wathing and wary of every sign,
Waiting to be rescued and wrapped in endless devotion
to ride on the wings of loves europhonic motion.