

A Walk

I decided to take a walk one evening
Step by step, glancing back
to make sure that my footprints have not been swept away by the wind
Its been a hot day, 45 degrees Celsius
My body burned and cracked,
But I didn't feel it, not even notice the cut on my arm
must have been when I went to fetch water from the river
All this because, my mind has left my body
I think of a far away place that only I can go
A place where I won't have to worry about tomorrow
Where is that full moon? Oh full moon
At least you have company around you sometimes
But I feel alone, although surrounded by all these people
Oh well, I turn back
stepping on my own footprints
that will lead me to the same place again

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