

An Unfamiliar Road

By Justin Nichols

I know this unfamiliar road,
In a place I've been to in dreams.
Setting itself apart from the hillsides,
Submitting itself to their folds.

I've seen this unfamiliar road,
Its imperfections invisible to me.
A mystery amidst the fences,
Its genesis and terminus unknown.

Perhaps it begins from afar,
In another state of existence.
In a place I've been to, awakening,
From a depth within my heart.

Does it end so, in discord?
At the twilight of my thought?
Does it crack upon winter's freeze?
Does it lose its way or form?

I am beholden to this road,
It leads me, guides me, warns.
Wraps me within its shoulders,
Promising a journey leading home.

I know this unfamiliar road.
The path half trodden, many steps to go.
Hills and valleys before me,
I am submissive to its folds.