

GOING HOME

By Anne Justice

*Yellow noise awakens the passion
in my heart, and fills my senses.
I leave its blossoms,
unattended.*

*Recognition brings awareness,
through memory,
A memory very aged,
and ever growing.*

*There is a higher fulfillment
that unlocks my soul.
And it is this knowing
That sustains me.*

*My heart remembers,
Then it closes, for it knows.
Another lifetime will be spent,
looking through a window that can't be opened.*

*Forever does not come without time.
With every step I take,
clarity reveals its illusion:
I am simply finding my way home to you*