

THE TRAVELER

I am a traveler, a loner by choice.
Once injured by love, afraid to try again.
My heart is guarded.
I reveal it to no one.
For pain that cuts like a knife, did once enter my life.
True love shall ne'er again enter my world.
For pain such as that lasts for all time.
I shall forget the kiss of the one I loved.
The handshake of friendship will cross my path no more.
Cursed and ridiculed for my way of live not understood by others.
All I ask is to be left alone.
I choose to be homeless and alone.
For you see I am a traveler.
A loner by choice.