

It started oh so dear my love for me and you, But now it's a long way away for all to come true,  
At times so close you could reach out and really touch,  
The love that's ever present but always costs so much.

It reaches back in corners of my mind left here on earth,  
Of distant memories and photos of my childhood since my birth,  
Even though now I'm half way there I still have a long way to go,  
To get to where I'm heading for that only God can know.

I've run and walked for miles along the track of lonely life,  
And now am searching high and low to try and find a wife;  
But still it is a long way away before the truth appears,  
For though these wet and rainy days most people come to tears.

Well still things seem a long way away down ever present path,  
But it's better if you don't drown when you think to take a bath,  
For sympathy and empathy are the way to find the road,  
For loving and for cherishing and to share your wary look.

But there I am now searching just where I might be going,  
And life is good a long way away in the place I will be knowing,  
So if you see me travelling share a kind felt word,  
And I will get where I am going ill remember what I heard.

I think I'm near now telling this tale of distant rhyme,  
And the proof is in the eating while steeling it is a shrine;

For if you go a long way away you might just need a friend.

And if you've read this poem of mine you can take me a lend.

Signed,

Never go hungry