

A walk in the wind feeling as free as a bird, Blowing and floating out to sea with a word; Thinki
ng and saying the rods of a song,

In tune to the music with God singing along.

Leaves I n a twister and clearing up the path,

Lovingly, longingly to return to a bath;

Heaven so beautiful to no past extent,

A walk in the wind to a place hell bent.

Sitting here writing to the place where I'll go,

When I get up and walk out and then I will know;

A walk in the wind blowing in my face,

Thinking and dreaming to the universal space.

The place seems right now to be out of my mind,

But I know that God will lead me to find;

That direction in life where I won't be alone,

Maybe there is someone I can ring or will phone.

The wind now settling and a walk would be nice,

From blowing a gale to wind around twice,

On that track or a trail out in the day,

Only God knowing where or the way.

A walk in the wind now all well in sight,

My journey a mystery on this earths plight;

I love the sweet freshness of the wind in my face,
Going along with the breeze to life's final place.