

Prints

Written by Joana

<p align="center">Kelso♦♦♦♦♦ 8th April 1990♦♦</p> <p align="center">(thinking of)</p> <p align="center">♦</p> <p align="center">Prints</p> <p align="center">♦</p> <p align="center">Thousands of feet tread the earth</p> <p align="center">Hundreds of which I know</p> <p align="center">Yet suddenly there is a new set of foot prints</p> <p align="center">Coming closer to me everyday.</p> <p align="center">♦</p> <p align="center">The beauty of them confuses me,</p> <p align="center">The isolation of them bewilders me,</p> <p align="center">Leaves me in turmoil.</p> <p align="center">♦</p> <p align="center">Are these prints crossing my path</p> <p align="center">Or are they joining me on a journey</p> <p align="center">Or is it neither?</p> <p align="center">Only they can determine their way.</p>