

Within

Departing the breezeless sun
warm as a cashmere sweater
fall-like roads are humming
in tune with the tires

Arriving walking through snow
wading knee-deep in the sea
wind moaning its mournful low

Where do we come from
Where do we end

My world is no larger
than my words
my limited set of words
whenever I change my mind
I change the world

Changing my knowing I change
reality Snow falls without effort

Being in charge is not being
a leader One is but a manager
Leadership is from the bottom up

I live within a world
within my mind
so I choose
Choice creator of our world
I refrain from judging highest matters