

The Red Road

I can't help but notice, one day,
A red road
In a long-forgotten forest.
And this red road...
Clean, unmarred,
Leads to somewhere in the distance.

Where does this red road lead?
Oh, if I were to travel this road,
I would hope it would bring me to
A wonderful place.
But I can't see that far-- it's a long road.
And I still ponder where that road leads to.

I hope it leads to somewhere nice.
Where emerald grass shimmer in the amber sun!
Where sapphire seas scatter
When it washes upon the sandstone shore!
Where all life's worries, dreads and fears
Have no place in that land.

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