

Horizons

by Bob Zentz (www.bobzentz.com)

As here upon this beach I stand
Head in the clouds, my feet in the sand
Between the ocean and the land
I view the far horizon
 The very edge of all we see
 The border of reality
 The limit of our vision we
 Would cross the far horizon

We watch the ships that come and go
The tides that turn, the winds that blow
And wonder if we'll ever know
What's o'er the far horizon
 Within our circles we're confined
 We round the Horn, we cross the line
 And wonder why we are resigned
 Between these far horizons

If in the moment before the night
Just as the sun slips out of sight
You see a flash of emerald light
Upon the far horizon
 Oh, it's true, or so the legends say
 Deceit and falsehood are swept away
 Into your heart you'll peer that day
 And know the thoughts of others

Horizons of a different kind
Horizons of the heart and mind
And boundaries of space and time
They're only far horizons
 And if indeed we dreamers be
 It is our dreams that set us free
 And give us sight that we may see
 Beyond the far horizon

So here upon this beach I stand
Head in the clouds, my feet in the sand
Between the ocean and the land
And dream of far horizons