On the Shores of Ithaka

Quo Vadis

In our

Minds eye...

Certainty

All powerful

Beyond blindness and fear...

Confident

Fused with vanity,

Arrogant

Propelled by scorn. Foresight

Relegated

To beg in the streets with despair,

Caution

Forever...

Lagging behing [the horizon]

As we sail from Day

Into nights web

Thick

With deceit of a tender embraceAnd a knife through the heart!Blurry eyed we strain,

Seeing a different reality

Each vision

At odds with the Truth

Never again in reach,

So obvious to the ones

Less MyopicEach vision

As our minds

Blind to

The impending doom

Guided by

Our misguided waysWe plow on -

Sight hollowed out,

Vision blunted by

Web of deceitThick with contempt

The most vocal burn blessed with scorn

Others hope it goes away

AndLet it happen

Words collide, worlds shatter,

Opinions are cheap

Fed by ignoranceAnd here is the paradoxHow do we reach utopia, Our shores of Ithaka.How do we reach utopia, Our shores of Ithaka.How do we reach utopia,
Our shores of Ithaka.If we move
In the opposite direction
While trying.On The Shores of Ithaka

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