



ALWAYS PLOTTING SOMETHING

## Mediterranean Journey

When my ship comes in and you're with me,  
we will have made it.

And we'll run among ancient ruins,  
ponder those mysteries  
we've waited a lifetime to know.

We will arrive at  
the greatest part of our long journey,  
celebrating a sea of understanding  
in one mind.

We will hold closer than skin may penetrate,  
returning to that circle of mystics  
where we existed in one duality  
before we ever arrived on shore,  
before our births sent us away.

We will live and love and  
recreate our self before our return,  
and only then will our lines be tied.  
Secure at the port.

~ MMB, 2000

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