

## AN END TO WAR

I sit in my cabin  
Like after a long war  
Just me and my thoughts  
It's quiet  
Misty  
Fall gives way to Winter.

I've built a nest  
For you to find  
When you grow too tired  
To fly  
You never thought  
You'd need a rest  
But it was a comfort  
To know  
I was there.

Nothing much  
Happening now  
Just the only thing  
That ever did  
*me thinking of you.*

Sure  
People stop  
They say *hello*  
From time-to-time  
Birds and deer  
Drift by  
*even a bear.*

But I'm off  
Thinking of you  
I'm not really there  
They play along  
*yes, even the bear.*

Why did I let  
You go like that  
Without so much as a fight?  
I knew  
A train  
Could not  
Have stopped  
You  
Nor a fast-moving truck  
*not even my friend the bear.*

You had to go  
To find your way  
In this wild, woolly world  
And who was I  
Who was I to say  
I who have globe-trotted  
That you could find it here  
That for which you searched.

If you had  
Believed me then  
Taken it on faith  
I would have had  
Just a part of you  
Not your world-traveling mind  
*while I thought only of you.*

And so  
I let  
You go your way  
Hoping that one day  
*like maybe this?*  
With nothing much  
Going on  
You'd come my way  
A vision in the mist.

That you'd come

Because you'd searched  
The world over  
And found nothing.

That you  
Discovered  
This truth  
Yourself.

I would not ask  
A thing of you  
Just to sing  
Those songs  
You used to sing  
The ones that make me cry  
Today, because  
They were  
The songs  
That made me fall  
In love with you  
Before you went away.

You could stay  
Or go again  
*Who am I to say?*  
But if my love  
Should keep you here  
It could . .  
*Put an end to war.*

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