

Again

Men I Trust

A trail looks even
Rising with ease
Gradually stretching
In fair daylight view

As cool winds
Bare my vague thoughts,
A quiet journey
I embrace again,
Oh I embrace again!

Slowed my pace down
(Somatic burden)
I see a wide sphere
A table I thought

Things now look idle
Leaving reserved
Sparsely aware
Of this new lapse

As cool winds
Bare my vague thoughts,
A quiet journey
I embrace again,
Oh I embrace again!