

# The Road

## Skepticism

Wide was the road - destination for a hope  
Straight was the road - source for a disbelief  
Light was the road - enough not to proceed  
Destination will be unclear  
For the journey I will not be known  
It will not be all pleasant  
Years on the road  
Enough to prove wrong  
I could stop or turn back  
But I will not  
The end may be close  
Still distant the goal  
Am I past the ordeal  
Have I lost a soul  
On it goes  
For me is the road  
Time will cease to matter  
Past will mean nothing  
Destiantion will remain unclear  
So bright one will be blind  
I do not see the end  
I see the road  
Years on the road  
Enough to prove wrong  
I could stop or turn back  
But I will not  
The end may be close  
Still distant the goal am I past the ordeal  
Have I lost a soul  
On it goes  
For me is the road  
Wide is the road - destination for a hope  
Straight is the road - source for a disbelief  
Light is the road - enough not to proceed  
Destination will stay unclear  
For the journey I will not be known