

Constantly Surrounded

Driving down the highway, heading North,
Seeing people come and go in my rearview mirror.
Some pass, others fall behind,
Traffic ebbs, flows, congests and slows...

I think of the words you've written...

Think about you...
Constantly...

In the West, a full Moon ends its orbit,
While the Sun begins to peak over the horizon.
It occurs to me in the silent humming song of my tires,
That the road and the direction I travel represent my life...

But what consumes me,
Suddenly,
Is this overwhelming feeling of where I fit in the world...
Or at least where I wish I were...

I look to the Sun, as it now shines fully over the horizon,
And I see you...
I see me, faithfully, unfalteringly, consumed by you and your warmth and energy...
See my life revolving around you,
Willingly, involuntarily and completely...

I look to the Moon, as it slowly continues its orbit,
And I see you...
I see me drawn to you, it is your love that I imagine,
Its gravity affecting me internally,
And I understand how I hope to fit in your world,

Surrounded by you day and night.

I want you to be the sun and moon in my life...
I need what you bring to my world...
Heaven on Earth.

The drive is over now... I'm home.