

Stephen Roberts

JOURNEY IN MIND

do you mould your life
bring it to a fitful departure
i'm only just beginning
i don't know when to start tailoring my life
cut & sew it with artistry a finished pattern
of elegance & grace everyone on the Coach
will sit forward & murmur out of respect
he was dressed for the occasion
in the guise of companion confidant seasoned traveller

I've made provisional moves
my suit is darker tie inconspicuous step unhurried
i only walk on gentle gradients i reread old masters
my timepiece sets me in motion & awaits my return

I'm saving for a Tour to the Heartlands