

Lost Like Me

Waking up while walking on the beach
Wondering if these wanderers just out of reach
Might be lost like me.
In thought, in a reverie, at a loss for words
But wanting to express their meanings
To some one, any one,
lost like me.

As these morning figures walk,
Lost in a fog, could they be lost in love?
Lost in the lost translation
Of their own heart's palpitation?
Or maybe they're just lost in the transmission
Of a mundane electric message,
Never pausing to look up,
Lost in their own cause today
Are they too, lost like me ?

Perhaps they've lost a job, a home
Their faith in politics or their fellow man,
Perhaps they lost a bet, or their religion.
Maybe they lost a court decision,
Lost custody, lost face, lost money,
And are contemplating their next steps.

Could these blurry creatures
Be lost like me in a sea of emotion
At the edge of an ocean
Beneath a cliff of earth
That could slip
At any second?
Are they wondering why
It is we who are
Spared while others die
And are lost forever?
Have they lost a loved one
A baby, a brother, a mentor, a mother,
All patience and hope?
Have they lost the strength to cope?

Meandering through this morning mist
Have they lost sight of their own direction?
Of their own soul's purpose and perfection?

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Wondering if these wanderers just out of reach
Might be lost

Lost like me.