

The Key – 05/12/20

Her lost will be found

It is written all around

Seeds have been planted

In this barren ground

Be patient

Wait for them to sprout

New life pushing forth

Reaching for the light

Her lost will be found

The key was in my pocket

I just have to reach the door

Have the faith to unlock it

Push it open wide

Venture forth and explore

Peace will find me

Love will endure