

The Wanderer

(02/09/2018)

You wonder who I am as we pass on the street,
Do I look familiar as our eyes meet?
Passing me by you so happily trot,
Minutes later our meeting you've already forgot,

I'm just a wanderer,
Looking for a home,
Struggling to find my way,
I've always been alone,

I've never felt at home anywhere I've been,
I'm forever an outcast in a world of sin,
But I'm not very righteous; just a stumbling man,
Light and darkness push me and beat me down again,

The people I guard didn't want me around,
Everyone treated me like a rabid hound,
I cannot fit in despite my desire,

My failures brought them everlasting ire,

So I'm just a wanderer,

Looking for a home,

Struggling to find my way,

I've always been alone,

And I'm just a wanderer,

With nowhere to go,

I never stop running,

To where, I don't know,

Time heals all wounds or so I've been told,

But that isn't true; I've only grown old,

The bleeding has stopped but the wounds still remain,

Scarred flesh and emotions cause continuous pain,

So I move down the road and look for a place,

Somewhere to stop running or at least slow my pace,

But wherever I go I don't feel at home,

Even where I was born is as cold as a stone,

So I'm just a wanderer,
Looking for a home,
Struggling to find my way,
I've always been alone,
And I'm just a wanderer,
With nowhere to go,
I never stop running,
To where, I don't know,

I cared for people but never received,
Recognition, love, or any reprieve,
Wherever I go it's always the same,
I'm alienated; they don't remember my name,

It doesn't matter to anyone other than me,
The curtains have opened; the light I can see,
And though I have left, having been spurned,
My resolve has been tempered, the tables have turned,

Neglect and rejection haven't turned my heart cold,
I'm the only one left whose soul isn't sold,

So I'll pick up the pieces and rebuild my life,
Lessons are learned from continuous strife,

Cause I'm just a wanderer,
Looking for a home,
Struggling to find my way,
I've always been alone,
And I'm just a wanderer,
With somewhere to go,
I'll never stop running,
Until I find my new home.