

LOST GOAL

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I explored the caverns of my mind;
The chambers of my soul.
Hoping to find a single path
Leading to my goal.
Stalagmites rose like gleaming cones
From the earthen floor.
Stalactites glittered with rainbow gleams,
Before one sheltered door.
Other crystalline portals passed
Had opened to reveal
Just a web of more winding paths
Having nothing to conceal.
I tugged and pulled, in vain, to pry
This final door ajar,
Accompanied by a taunting laugh
Which echoed from afar.
My courage failed; I turned and fled.
But I shall return to find
The Goal of my Life well-hidden among
The shadows of my mind.