Now, onto the midnight road catch me a star, any one, to light my path there are many stones and stumbling blocks and no one to catch me if I fall the road is long, and the night never-ending there is no one to speak to me to laugh the darkness of doubts away with me I feel very alone

Then Someone said I am the Light of the world and Someone said... and Someone said.... now I am never lonely the night holds only the hope of dawn for me and no fear - how are things, my friend, with you?

© Anne Moio 1979 www.aibee.com.au/insideout