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My Unknown Someone

Reference number PT0243

How small the earth seems,
poor little planet,
viewing it from a distance –
light-years away,
way off in some starlit place.

Here I sit mooning,
on the moon, mooning,
questioning my existence –
just a tiny speck alone in space.

I'm drifting,
I'm floating,
a leaf in the wind –
an aimless seedling sailing on the air.

I'm empty,
yet filled with some nameless feeling,
I ache to come to rest somewhere.

In someone's arms,
in someone's heart,
some unknown someone's life somewhere.

My hours are endless,
my days have no shape,
my nights are spent at moonlit solitaire.

I'm busy,
but some wond'rous thing is missing,
I long for,
I don't know,
but I know it must be there,
in someone's eyes,
in someone's smile,
a face I'll see someday, somewhere –

I'm weary of drifting,
a change hovers in the air –
a sea change,
a sky change,
I feel that it's almost there –

My journey's end,
lover, friend,
my unknown someone somewhere.