Connection

By Bob DeCarlo

	let the high wind of joy
the search	and the heavy water of sorrow
is always	take hold of our souls.
for connection	let all that is
beware!illusions!	keep us in communion.
be not	we are not alone,
running from sorrow	we are not abandoned.
	our humanity,
our searching	is one humanity
leading us always	
toward	
and away from	
lonely	
Here	
we are!	
present,	
connected	
part of each other	
can we be moved	
closer??	