

I Don't Have a Clue

(Will Natale March 2017)

Don't know where I came from

Have no idea where I'll go

Though everyone I talk to

Already seems to know

I sit here in the darkness

Without a single clue

Trying to understand it all

Determine what is true

My mom once told me

I came from heaven above

Dad said I was delivered

By a big white bird of love

When older a black-robed man

Seemed to know the score

He told me I was doomed

But could show me a saving door

I keep looking in my folds of skin

Searching for lost instructions

An idea making more sense

Than ultimate destruction

I see clearer now

No one really has a clue

Many desperate voices

No idea of what to do

Today I enjoy my journey

I found the instructions within

Conscience, inner voice, GPS ?

Something more than a whim

I don't like what it says at times

I'm free to ignore its advice

Yet I've learned it speaks truth

When I listen, life is rather nice