Quo Vadis "On The Shores Of Ithaka"

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In our

Minds eye...

Certainty

All powerful

Beyond blindness and fear...

Confident

Fused with vanity,

Arrogant

Propelled by scorn.

Foresight

Relegated

To beg in the streets with despair,

Caution

Forever...

Lagging behing [the horizon]

As we sail from Day

Into nights web

Thick

With deceit of a tender embrace

And a knife through the heart!

Blurry eyed we strain,
Seeing a different reality
Each vision
At odds with the Truth
Never again in reach,
So obvious to the ones
Less Myopic

Each vision

As our minds

Blind to

The impending doom

Guided by

Our misguided ways

We plow on -

Sight hollowed out,

Vision blunted by

Web of deceit

Thick with contempt
The most vocal burn blessed with scorn
Others hope it goes away
And

Let it happen Words collide, worlds shatter, Opinions are cheap Fed by ignorance

And here is the paradox

How do we reach utopia, Our shores of Ithaka.

How do we reach utopia, Our shores of Ithaka.

How do we reach utopia, Our shores of Ithaka.

If we move In the opposite direction While trying.

On The Shores of Ithaka

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