

My Lonely Bones

On the side of the hill

 Fallen amongst the stones

Bleached by this arid land

 You'll find my lonely bones.

My curiosity

 Led me away, off-trail

Seeking adventure when

 My heart began to fail.

Attempted to return

 To where the palm trees thrive,

Stumbling amongst the rocks

 I struggled to survive.

Now hidden 'neath boulders

 My lonely bones lay dry

My spirit free to roam

 'neath timeless desert skies.

~ Rusty Alois