



WE COULD

By Wayne Visser

We could ...
But what about consequences?

I've thought about it
And savoured the thought
Dreamed about it
And woke up still smiling

So, we could ...
But what about responsibilities?

The thrill of beginnings
Leads to the ache of endings
Happy-go-lucky now
Means sad-and-lonely later

Yes, we could ...
But what about expectations?

I've danced with images
And felt the beat of anticipation
Sung the very scenery
And heard nature join the chorus

No doubt, we could ...
But what about destinations?

The paths of travellers
Cross, tangle and part ways
The stars of destiny
Seldom blink and shine in sync

We could ...
But would we? And should we?

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