

Home by *Ryan Nelson*

In our beginning is our end  
With each fork that we meet  
Through each stretch, 'round each bend  
We continue to travel as our bodies grow weak

With each fork that we meet  
A new journey begins  
We continue to travel as our bodies grow weak  
But we stay to the course till it reaches an end

A new journey begins  
As we gaze past the peak  
But we stay to the course till it reaches an end  
We will branch off at times, but our roots remain deep

As we gaze past the peak  
We feel courage, not fear  
We will branch off at times, but our roots remain deep  
You can run back to warmth, but there's fellowship here

We feel courage not fear  
As we summit each cliff  
You can run back to warmth, but there's fellowship here  
No need for regrets, or questions, or 'ifs'

As we summit each cliff  
After traveling so far, we've  
No need for regrets, or questions, or 'ifs'  
With our spirits renewed, we start to believe

After traveling so far, we've  
Realized the truth  
With our spirits renewed, we start to believe  
And it's all for one reason, and here is the proof

Realized the truth  
Of the places we've roamed  
And it's all for one reason, and here is the proof  
No matter how far we travel, we end up at home

Of the places we've roamed  
Through each stretch, 'round each bend  
No matter how far we travel, we end up at home  
In our beginning is our end.

A pantoum inspired by T.S. Eliot's *Four Quartets*