

Hoback Junction

By Mark Rossman

There is a place I have seen
Through the prism of my dreams
A place I could have never been
So real it is somewhere but here
A long road that took me there
Erasing memory along the way
So this paradise lost can't be found
Unless it wants you to return
An ancient junction – but further along
Less of death than the afterlife
Is eternal in its boundaries wide
Wander I still locked outside
For still I wait to be brought back
With a tear hanging in my soul