

# A THOUSAND NIGHTS

I have been on this journey after many before,  
The long lost magic I grasped cast away,  
The ears of mine have heard ever-changing lore,  
And I am not one to perish and decay.

Have I not seen the forests,  
Of trees all growing around?  
Or yet the cavalry and tourists,  
With all their supposed Merlins abound?

If I could somehow seek an adventure,  
I would have some magic for my own,  
Or a goal, or a place to venture,  
Or a friend with a supportive tone.

Even with the lonesome wanderings away from home,  
And the numerous ignited flames of light,  
I cannot have those old adventures as I watch and I roam,  
Watching, watching, for a thousand nights.