

# The Crucifix

I know of no one yet  
Who's travelled back in time  
Nor into the future  
Except within one's mind

Time is curious that way  
It holds me full in thrall  
In the present, in the now  
Within its circling wall

Oh, yes, I can recall the past  
Envision coming things  
Can I go there? No, I can't!  
I do not have the wings  
To fly beyond the holds and bars  
Of the here and now  
This very moment's all I have  
And so I know somehow  
Today's my only constant  
My solitary touch,  
My tie into the universe  
My sole, sustaining crutch  
To lean on in my walk through life  
Day by day by day  
Of dimlit dawns and setting suns  
Of my lifelong way

My mind can take me back afar  
Even history's dawn  
To learn and study what I may  
And dream of times to come  
But today, this moment,  
Is all that's really mine  
For I am but a prisoner  
On the crucifix of time