

## the longest road

I wonder sometimes  
if I might have made  
better choices  
so many years  
seem wasted

I was raised  
to believe I could  
be whatever  
I chose to be  
but I could  
never decide

I stumbled  
rather than strove  
landed lucky  
where others fell

I could choose  
another life yet  
pretend  
not to care  
simply go back  
to what I know  
no effort required

I could stay home  
bake cakes  
surround myself  
with music and poetry  
sit in the garden  
read all day

in another life  
I might grow  
vegetables  
give up my car  
learn to play piano  
I'd sew

but if there is one thing  
constant in my life  
it's been a sense of duty  
I cannot help myself

no room for regret  
deep down I know  
I took the longest road  
to get to where  
I am meant to be