

Impending Fatherhood

As a child, I would escape into a forest
Walking where others had not walked
Standing where no others stood
Dreaming of days to come
Where I could change the world
Capturing some moment in history
Wanting to be remembered
By someone for something

Now, all I want is to be remembered
By a child
Hoping I deserve
His love

Inside My Mind, Wipf and Stock Publishers
Glimpses of Eden, Voice and Virtue Literary Magazine