

Desire Paths

Winding ways through grass and gravel
Where invisible fairies' feet travel
Each night as we dream
Of better tomorrows.

Intricate webs that weave
Through hidden glens that leave
the roads more travelled
Far behind.

City sounds fade away
Only the echoes may stay
Of voices turned to whispers
Of hidden spirits.

Built by the simplest of choices
The smallest of wanderings
The slightest of whims,
These are the desire paths.

Where urban meets earth
Where dirt brings mirth
Where toes touch grass
And the pavement ends.

Roads of black wait clear and cut
But, the calls of the birds
Of the fairies' silent words
Promise adventure.

The path continues
Paved for a thousand, for me, for you.
Its wide expanse swallows the shade
And tempts all who passes.

Follow forward?
Over grounds beaten and footprint floored?
Or stray, stray far away
To the desire paths.

Follow one through shadows.
The breaks in trees a-glow
With the light of the spirits
Alive in you.

Cut cross grass that clings
To feet like dew in the spring
And leave the start
Of a new path.

Built by fairies in the dead of night
Pressed into earth by you in the light
Made by choices, by wishes, by dreams
These are the desire paths.

Through gardens or bustling streets
Created awake or in sleep
These are the desire paths
Built with every heartbeat.

Follow the roads more travelled
Follow feet that came before
Or dare step away
To a path only imagined.

To your desired path.

by Lea Warren