

## **Where goes?**

Where goes this sadly cast  
of souls serene  
Hurled along by forces  
never known  
Beware the prophets not  
fulfilling dreams  
predestined

Where goes this sadly cast  
coach of souls  
along predestined rods  
of morning steel?  
Beware the simple metaphors  
of goals  
Prophetic answers are  
the most unreal.