

## Travelogue

Kashmir

Pouring up the wine from yesterday  
It tastes the same today  
Awakes the lynx in me  
Songs have often drawn me by their tales  
An urge to set the sails  
And go beyond the whales  
Gathering the best in everything  
And all the places where I used to go  
Wondering still not wandering  
A coward's heart refuses me to know  
Swallowing a journey from a glass  
Dividing emptiness and wine becomes a gas  
All I have is what I need to give  
In songs I breathe and live  
The source will never leave  
Gathering the best in everything....  
In this travelogue I went nowhere  
But my brain was always in the air....out somewhere  
Since the day I heard the dring I never left my chair  
I never left my chair... I never left my chair.....  
All I ever wanted was to swim and drown my fear of swimming...(and the water)  
And on the other side to find the peace of soul and mind and you and I  
A tickle in my nose of distant hills, beneath the crows upon the blue, I want to go  
I want to know...what bothers me.... what eases you