

MORE

Yesterday
A sunny day
and
I was very content.
With who I am
With what I am
With life
With liberty
With my own personal pursuit
of happiness

I woke up this morning
Grateful
And went about my day
In the most pleasant way

When my work was finished
I went for a walk to free my mind
I found myself wondering
I didn't talk

I came home to rest
And that's when it hit
A feeling came over me
Now what is this ?
A longing
A yearning
A wanting for more
It started to overtake me
I could not ignore

A feeling so empty
A feeling of need
A feeling of wonder
It wasn't one of greed

I didn't want what they had
I could really care less
To keep up with the Jones'
Has never been
My idea of success

I felt something missing
It was as if
I had something more to do
Something more to give
Something more to get
A lot more life to live

What on earth was I missing
I felt happy with who I am
Proud of what I had accomplished
And Yet
I longed for more
Not knowing what
Just more

And I wondered....

Is this a human condition
Something that everyone has
Never satisfied
Always wanting
Always needing
More
More
More

More what?
Who knows?
Who cares?
As long as it's more
than what is.
No matter how grateful
No matter how much love
No matter how much joy

What is this longing for more?

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