- Going with the wind—chimes headed for better times.
 Leaving everything, cleaving to nothing, the dice will suffice in what he finds.
- 2. Chancing nothing—but all:
 Dancing with the wind's call
 like the tide flowing, only stays where it's going
 Calackedy hooves won't let him fall.
- Gold & diamonds don't lure
 a man who's found something truer.
 A life once made in haste, bitter strife & waste
 now only uncertainty is sure.
- 4. So moving on is what's left when all you have is bereft; left behind hope & dreams, a blank slate the only means the only homestead, up ahead.
- 5. Take no regrets—only (your) heart. Cut deeper when torn apart; it's the only seed, you'll ever truly need for your only possession: A new start...

Written: October 26, 2012