

# Beyond Wistful

By Marla J. Deaton

I'd like to move beyond wistful,  
Onto merriment and gay.  
I'd like to leave all the want and longing.  
But I wouldn't know what to say.

If I had all the answers.  
That I'm searching to find.  
I would smile and dance all the time.  
And leave all my wondering...behind.

The End