The Wanderer

You weary wanderer,
Traveling the cave,
Trudging through darkness,
Shadows loom,
Hoping, praying, longing,
Seeking a glimpse of light,
Finding only twisting halls,
Dead ends and walls,
You downcast wanderer,
Directionless and desperate,
There is none but you,
Navigating in loneliness,
Until,
A nearby movement,
A breath, a presence,
It touches your hand,
The hand of another,
Clutches you,
Firm, secure, comforting,
Leading and guiding,
You follow,
Hoping, praying, trusting,
Through unseen passageways,
Until,
A bright speck,
Piercing your vision,
Your guide draws you further,
Light dances ahead,
You eager wanderer,
Celebrating the end of darkness,
Emerging into light,
Bathing in the joyous light.