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Jag läser texten via spelaren under fotot av mig :) välkommen!

Photo: my own of a small road in the forest where I was brought up.

Home Is Where Your Travel Begins...

Home is where your travel begins

Home is the center of everything

But, no travel if you just stay in

To take the step out is a need

Without the fresh air outside

You will never expect development and growth

No need to fly

high above in the sky

Just put on your shoes

and start the walk

Stay tight to the ground

and feel the earth beneath your feet

But no need to stare down every step you take

There is a lot to gain

by lifting your gaze

Take in the environment

from treetops to sky

and

Turning your face to the Sun

Just like a flower does

Not to hide the dull behind

that is not what I mean

But letting the Bright

come in

Home is where

the journey begins

Some steps outdoors

There is where

the Cultivation over stagnation wins

Don't miss the chance

nothing is only like by first glance

Let your body and feet now dance

full of your soul

and your journey might be complete

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Eva Akinvall

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