

THE INTERIOR

by AJ Leonard

In the morning light he leaves
In the morning light she grieves
The children do not understand
The things that motivate a man
As he walks out in the sun
Out toward the great unknown

Riding on the camels back
All the food and water stacked
Got to last for many days
Through the heat and through the haze
Where there are no outpost towns
Out into the great unknown

Leaving leaving for the interior

And she sits at home and waits
With the children as they pray
For the safe and soon return
All the worry and the hurt
As they think of him alone
Out across the great unknown

By the fireside he lies
Staring up into the sky
Thinking of his family
Dreaming of the inland sea
Far beyond the farmers plough
Out among the great unknown