

Take it as it comes

Hot Water Music

There are roads that lead to do
The unknown. With tolls that do
Nothing less than tax you to the
Bone. I find hope. When there are
Wills to carry on, and push to
Continue their songs. Those souls
Stand out with presence noted.
Those souls speak loud, while their
Voices carry over and over while
Shining light. In humble aura of
honest right. Show me how, show
me now. How to recognize the coming
of a breakdown. Show me now, show
me how. How to recognize a beakdown.
Because I want to take it as it comes.