

Where'd you go?

Everyone's got everywhere to go, but no time to show they really care.

Keeping track of time, all the time...underneath that schedule nothing's there.

Unfulfilling days winding through a maze, looking back to see that no one's there.

Losing track of time.

Each breath interrupted by schedules..electronic screams to move you on.

Moments lost to the schedules.

Moments lost to the rush.

Wasted time is a crime and I'm guilty.

Moments filtered through the hourglass.

Don't go.