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.