**Off the Rails**

*June 13, 2013*

Lying on a dark damp Ditch Bank.

Looks like my train has jumped it's track.

No One else but me to thank.

No hope of turning back.

Has a hot full head of steam.

Rods were flying high.

Now I'm wandering in a Cold and Distant Dream.

Looks like the Fire has died.

Tried to play it fast and straight.

Tuned the Strings too tight.

Touch of Love.

Caress of Hate.

Day has turned to Night.

Never thought the Wheel would tilt and spin.

Fate toss me loaded Di.

Never thought I'd laugh at loss of all when.

It hurts too much to cry.

Had my grip upon the Grail.

World Mine.

At my feet.

Some how my Engine jumped the Rails.

Hit a DeadEnd Street.

Guess I'll just quietly smile.

Then. Turn and say GoodBye.

Just can't find strength to still hope and try.

No one to take Note of End.

Of One such as I.

Nor care to wonder why.