**Drifting**

*July 7, 2014*

Drifting Through The Fog Of Life.

Searching For Some Hope.

Not Sure How Long Since High Noon.

How Soon I Will See The Moon.

When The Bell Will Toll Midnight.

Awfully Hard To Cope.

Tried To Open Up My Head.

Booze. Acid. Weed. Dope.

Just Got More Confused Instead.

Running Out Of Rope.

Waiting For The Sun To Rise.

Running Out Of Time.

Listening To My Spirit Cry.

Life Heavy On My Mind.

Guess I Will Just Keep Keep On.

Just Keep On Trucking. Trying.

Maybe I Can Catch The Dawn.

Keep From Fading Away.

Losing It. Cashing In. Dying.