**Runaway Freight**

*April 20, 2014*

I Am Banging On The Gong Of Life.

Riding A Runaway Train.

Rushing Along Through A Starless Night.

Not Even Feeling The Pain.

Pay No Heed To The Wrecks In My Wake.

The Husks Of Love Strewn About.

Jumped The Tracks.

Way Off Rails Of Fate.

Full Head Of Steam.

Boiler Bout Blown.

Nose Bleed Grade.

Trying To Climb The Mount.

Not Sure What Is Real Or A Dream.

Trying Hold On To A Rough Rocky Road.

Pulling My Freight.

Pulling My Load.

Heading For The Promised Land.

Heading For The Stygian Gate.

Hell To Get Old. Hell To Be Late.

Stories Half Told.

Times Reaper Won't Wait.

Can't Hold Back Tides Unshift Shifting Sands.

Still. Doing The Best I Can.