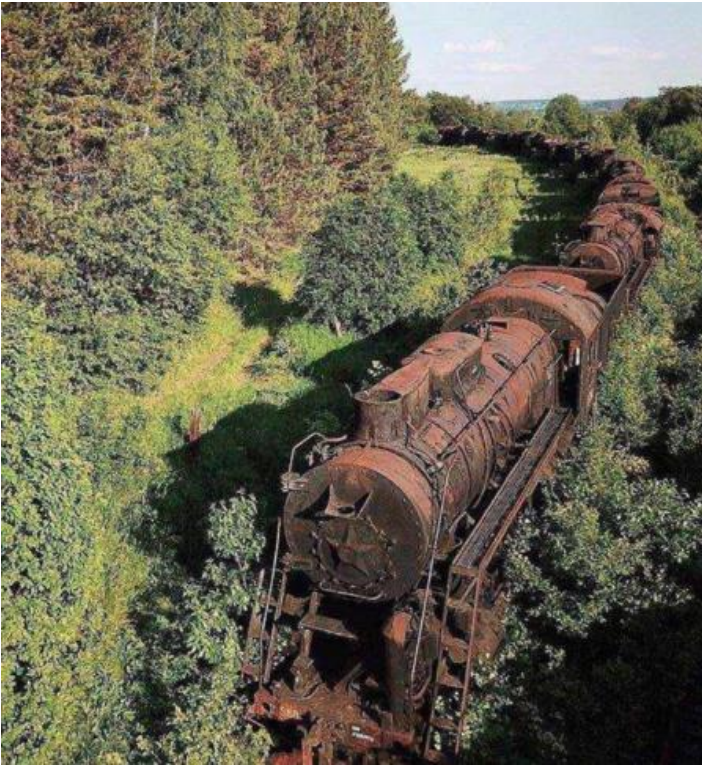


Someone Else's Story



Long ago
In someone else's lifetime
Someone with my name
Who looked a lot like me
There was this fellow

Who took a railroad track
Along the Mountain Tops
That tunneled through the
Bright green hillsides
Wildflowers

As far as my troubled eyes,
Dare see.

Comes a path that is uncertain
Cut a path that's so uncertain
The moss has covered the engine
Stuck in the wilderness and lost
On a bridge to Nowhere.

That guy I knew should ask my advice
Oh I wouldn't hesitate he needn't ask me twice
Go now!
I'd tell him that for free
Trouble is, the guy is me
The story is, the guy is me.

Happy Anniversary Mom & Dad 20/20 HINDSIGHT

Not all paths are TRUE.
By set upon a STAR in a Star Field is best
Then a track that become lost is overgrown moss
That stops the ENGINE.

As the lines of communications
Hold a current there shall always be
A connection no matter how far the distance.