

TRAVELING

COOL AIR HITTING MY FACE
RUNNING DOWN THE STREET
IN THE DARK OF NIGHT
WITH THE MOONLIGHT AS MY GUIDE
NOT THINKING ABOUT TIMES PAST OR PRESENT
JUST CONCENTRATING ON THE NOW
DRENCHED IN SWEAT BUT HARDLY NOTICING
ONLY THING I'M HEARING IS THE DEEP GASPING BREATHS
BLOCKING OUT THE LONGING TO QUIT
STRIVING TO PUSH MYSELF TO THE LIMIT
PICKING UP THE PACE OFF AND ON
ALWAYS RUNNING NEVER SLACKING
THE ONLY RELIEF IS THE FINISH
TO THIS JOURNY INTO MYSELF
BUT IT IS THE ONE I WANT TO TRAIL
AND WHEN IT IS OVER I WANT TO KEEP GOING.....