

ON THE ROAD THAT WE TRAVELED (WITH OUR SON)

10-6-12

1. In the streams of life
we shared dreams of strife,
yet always knew somehow we'd overcome.
But when our time came
to fight for our name
on the battlefield was found only one.

REFRAIN 1: On the road that we traveled,
on the road that we traveled,
on the road that we traveled...
With our son.

2. We were put to the test
just like all of the rest,
of humanity in toil down through the years.
Some would last, few would pass,
some would stay, some betray;
in this cauldron of injustice and tears.

REFRAIN 2: ...Where our dreams came unraveled,
our souls pot-holed and graveled,
on the road that we traveled...
With our son.

3. The most close and most dear
we believed would adhere
to loyalty — were often first to leave.
True compassion easily dies,
leaving bewildering “whys”
for those in earnest lies who barely grieve.

[REPEAT REFRAIN 1]

4. Let there be no excuse
no, not one will be cut loose,
from answering how each performed their duty.
In abundance or lack
did they ever turn their back
on empathy, integrity and loyalty?
5. Is forgiveness always virtue?
—Even when it turns to hurt you?
Is forgetting always worth the price we pay?
We again stand at the gate
with renewed and wiped-clean slate
knowing, truly, every day is “judgment day.”

[REPEAT REFRAIN 2,
THEN REFRAIN 1, INTO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: October 5 thru October 6, 2012