

rush to nowhere

another morning rush
almost out of time as usual
it's the same old problem I have every day
 I wanna take it slow slow slow
 but I gotta go go go
sure wish I had some time to sit with last night's dreams
 but I'll have to let them all fade away
 again
like friends I forgot I ever had.

this culture
 this system
 this machine in which I am living
in which we all live
 is not a friend to dreams
 or to people who have them
there isn't enough time
and everyone is moving too fast
to remember their dreams
 much less record them
 much less consider them
 much less play with them
much less
 understand them.

a culture that throws away its dreams
and its dreamers
is lost.

must go
time to rush
rush to nowhere
and nothing
and then home again
to sleep.

how much of what I know
will I forget today.