

Publicerad 2009-12-28 16:54 av Grubbelmia

Befinner mig i USA en månad, för att hälsa på släkt och vänner. Önskar mina vänner på Poeter; Happy New Year! /Grubbelmia

Roadtrip

Landed sleepless in Seattle.

Drove up the mountains to Oregon.

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

With friends in Washington.

Drove me happy, nuts and strong.

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

Four wheel drive in Arkansas.

Drove people crazy, scared and tired.

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

Now to Elvis and Memphis I go.

Drove the world to collective ecstasy.

My roadtrip ends in Yuma, Arizona.

As young I lived in this "armpit of hell".

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

As young my body was crushed.

In this country of the bold and the beautiful.

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

As young my soul despaired.

When all my faith in the future was killed.

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

As young my spirit was quenched.

By the nightmare that covered the day.

Big roads. Big people. Big dreams.

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