

Caught

I caught the train to Manhattan
Met an artist and an engineer
Watched the fast paced scenery from my window
And observed that this is
How it is
All are on a fast paced train
Traveling to a destination
With our stops along the way
We continue on with our journey
Till it is time to get off
Those we meet have their own route
They cannot accompany us forever
The last stop is only mine
Train takes me
Where only I alone can go
The end of the line
Screech - Halt - Stop
Good-bye

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