

## Go On

Fast paced traffic on the way to work

An atmosphere of go

Heading in their chosen directions

To your specific destination

Wherever it takes you

We are all here for the ride

The clock ticks away the time

As we travel down the road

Hurry along

Blow the horn at everyone

Getting there faster we think

Everybody stay out of our way

We all travel that road

The clock does not stop for anyone

No matter how fast or slow we go

We end up in the same place

Renata Dawidowicz

