



## ***Re-Route***

Karma says...  
"What goes around  
Comes around"

I am here  
Every afternoon  
Counting the hands of time

On my rainy porch  
Singing to the winds' chime  
And at the rains' tune

Waiting for your wheel to steer  
To re-route you to my heart

All along,  
She has kept you away  
But this- is where you belong