

## Take it as it comes

Hot Water Music

There are roads that lead to do  
The unknown. With tolls that do  
Nothing less than tax you to the  
Bone. I find hope. When there are  
Wills to carry on, and push to  
Continue their songs. Those souls  
Stand out with presence noted.  
Those souls speak loud, while their  
Voices carry over and over while  
Shining light. In humble aura of  
honest right. Show me how, show  
me now. How to recognize the coming  
of a breakdown. Show me now, show  
me how. How to recognize a beakdown.  
Because I want to take it as it comes.