

## **rush to nowhere**

another morning rush  
almost out of time as usual  
it's the same old problem I have every day  
    I wanna take it slow slow slow  
    but I gotta go go go  
sure wish I had some time to sit with last night's dreams  
    but I'll have to let them all fade away  
    again  
like friends I forgot I ever had.

this culture  
    this system  
    this machine in which I am living  
in which we all live  
    is not a friend to dreams  
    or to people who have them  
there isn't enough time  
and everyone is moving too fast  
to remember their dreams  
    much less record them  
    much less consider them  
    much less play with them  
much less  
    understand them.

a culture that throws away its dreams  
and its dreamers  
is lost.

must go  
time to rush  
rush to nowhere  
and nothing  
and then home again  
to sleep.

how much of what I know  
will I forget today.