

## **Sleeping, The "15 On The Freeway"**

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Calluses, forming from the numbing touch.  
A painful price, payable, I am alive.  
A powerful glance that consumes you in image.  
Images reflect what some of us have been fighting for.  
A fight that goes on until the day the sound dies.  
Fearless and brave we attack head on until the sound  
from another dies. Counting down.  
Just a few more days until it's time to throw away  
everything. Nothing left behind.  
Such a painful price, payable with feeling.  
And I'm alive. Press on move out.  
An older image to consume.  
You'll come back, faithful, resting on that image.

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