

Go West.

Grizzled faces, aged beyond years and tears unimaginable,
dreams of blurred telephone lines, dipping down, climbing up,
the car speeding down the road,
Worn cotton against skin, rubbing softly, back and forth,
sunlight glancing from the windshield,
friendship gone into days ago,
Love fading on blue, horizon rising,
meeting eyes across the panel,
warm leather, hours gone,
moving west.