

Beaver, Tarmac

it triggered off
a craving internal desire
like a fly wants to dance in the fire

set me off
to where the earth meets the sky
I had to get out
to see what this is all about

in a way
a notion told me where to ride
like a shell holds the sound of the tides

set me off
to see the darkest of nights
it turned my life
into one long passionate drive