

The Museum of Inner Light

by Jerry Ratch

On the way to
The Museum of Inner Light
Expect delays
Expect bumps in the road
Expect potholes and such
Expect a murder of crows
Rolling acorns over the rooftops

But what I want to know is, Who
Who eats a butterfly
On the way to the Museum
Of Inner Light?

We're on a different time-clock now
And time has speeded up
When we were young
It never went this fast
Someone definitely has their foot
On the gas pedal of life
And they will not, will not let it up

