

## My Last Ride

Fallen, still fighting, keeping it from the ground.  
Can't seem to right it, keep falling down  
One second riding the next second down.  
I'm not really sure why, nothings is so clear!  
Strange nothing really matters as long as I'm here.  
Stop pulling, I hear you, Where is my bike?  
Can someone help me get it up?  
I need to go; Sturgis is months away.  
She came out of no where, from my right, I think.  
I wish they would stop, I just need some rest.  
I can still make Daytona, by midnight.  
Why all these questions, is this some sort of test?  
No I don't hurt and I don't know my name!  
I tamed the dragon, why has this happen now  
I rode the mountains of Wyoming, the plains of South Dakota  
Down Main Street in Sturgis, I have travel the road of Maine and Canada  
is this my time?

I just feel cold, so let me rest  
I will get up, when I have rested some  
Wait, don't go, all this is so strange!  
There has got to be more to this

I'm so happy to see you but you can't come with me  
You have a long way to travel, always following the sun  
Someday when it's your turn, I'll show you that I'm near  
till then, stay righteous, never betray yourself and enjoy the ride.  
I'll always be with you, right by your side!  
Its time, time for my journey home  
I see the light, my path home  
Dieing is part of life

I have no regrets for that which I have done. Only that which I have left  
undone.

" Life is not a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in a  
pretty and well preserved body, but rather to skid in broadside, thoroughly  
used up, totally worn out, and loudly proclaiming"  
...HOLY SHIT...WHAT A RIDE!"

Everyone crashes  
Some get back on.  
Some don't  
Some can't