



Poet: *Jimmy Osborne*

The Way It Goes

It's never too late
To board the train,
When you are standing
In the pouring rain.

When your life has run
Right off the tracks,
Keep moving forward
Don't look back.

New doors may open
Old doors will close
As old leaves die,
New leaves may grow.

And that is just
The way it goes
So, board the train
Or take the boat.

