

CROSSROADS

*Crosses by the roadside, families in pain,
Along the straights around the bends,
Even in the drains.*

*A few words and some flowers, adorn the little cross,
A sign from loving people to show their grief and loss.*

*How can all this happen? With the rules upon our
roads,
A lack of sleep, too much drink, or even overloads.*

*Christmas is getting closer, it's just around the bend,
Don't become another Cross, we need you as a friend.*

"Written after seeing so many crosses on the road side"