

OVERDRIVE

While cruising down the stretch in time, a pace is quickly set
Engines rev, waiting for the call, to come and place your bets
All entrants with excitement wait, to get their rightful share
Tensions rise to curious heights, more than hearts can bear

It's time to go, the gun explodes, the clock is ticking fast
First gear is just a memory, the wind is in our past
To second, third and fourth...the engine moves with speed
A clear vision of the road ahead...is open, fast and free

As we zoom on down the byways, the engines sometimes stall
Causing us to stop and reflect on the meaning of the call
But at Christmas time and the New Year, the road takes a detour
To a manger in Bethlehem, and the Christ child offering love as the cure

God loves his children, so love your brothers and sisters too
The speed limit is love following on love along the avenues
Although the journey at times, may seem endlessly up hill
With our hearts in overdrive, it's easier to recover from a spill

The course is always on, you know, it's just the way of the heart
So this holiday season I'll wish you plentiful good cheer to start
And I'll pray that our paths cross in the galaxy stream ahead
As always...no speed limit for hearts in overdrive...God has said!