

The Egg

Shiner

Five wheels, chosen for their skill at breakneck speed.
Three break leaving two that strain to barely breathe.
There's one left, but he can't notice.
He's hoping for an Egg.
Five wheels chosen for their need for untold speed.
Three break leaving two more, straining just to
breathe.
There's one now, he can't notice.
He's waiting on his Egg.

Five wheels, stolen for their skill at breakneck speed.
Three break leaving two more straining at the leash.
There's one now, he can't notice,
until he's found his Egg.

And it hangs there spinning
and brightly glowing.
And he can't stop laughing
and his palms keep sweating.
And he can't stop dreaming
of cradling his Egg.

Five wheels, chosen for their skill at breakneck speed.
Three break leaving two that strain to barely breathe.
But there's one now, he can't notice.
He's almost got his Egg.
Five wheels, stolen for their need for untold speed.
Three break leaving two more straining just to breathe.
There's one now but he can't notice.
He's cradling his Egg.

And it hangs there spinning
and brightly glowing.
And he can't stop laughing
and his palms keep sweating.
And it's spinning faster
and flowing brighter.
And he can't stop dreaming
of cradling his Egg.

