

My Train of Thought is Oft Derailed

By Dennis Payton Knight

My train of thought is oft derailed.
I hope it's not that I have failed,
Or that I've got an absent mind,
Or that a lot gets left behind.

My brain tracks go in scattered ways,
To curious places in the purple haze.
My mental cars are all well tethered,
To what who knows, but not togethered.
My loose caboose finds destinations,
But my engine hasn't left the station.