

## Passing on the Left

Written by Terry Smith

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<p class="MsoNormal" style="mso-margin-top-alt: auto; mso-margin-bottom-alt: auto; line-height: normal; mso-outline-level: 5;"> </p> <p class="MsoNormal" style="mso-margin-top-alt: auto; mso-margin-bottom-alt: auto; line-height: normal; mso-outline-level: 5;"><span style="font-size: 12.0pt; font-family: ">Just stop the madness or get off the road.<br /> Slow down, back off, before I lose control.<br /> Because he failed to pass them on the left<br /> He sent two drivers early to their death.<br /> <br /> As traffic slowed I looked at cops and crews<br /> Oh Lord, what happened here, who did we lose?<br /> For these two people, many people wept,<br /> Myself included, though we never met.<br /> I found their obits, they were on my mind<br /> Both loving people, generous and kind.<br /> <br /> As good folks do, just driving off to work<br /> Then out of nowhere, some impatient jerk.<br /> That dark and sunny morn I won't forget,<br /> Two souls together, passing on the left.</span></p> <p class="MsoNormal" style="mso-margin-top-alt: auto; mso-margin-bottom-alt: auto; line-height: normal; mso-outline-level: 5;"> </p> <p class="MsoNormal" style="mso-margin-top-alt: auto; mso-margin-bottom-alt: auto; line-height: normal; mso-outline-level: 5;"> </p> <p class="MsoNormal" style="mso-margin-top-alt: auto; mso-margin-bottom-alt: auto; line-height: normal; mso-outline-level: 5;"><span style="font-size: 12.0pt; font-family: "><br /></span></p> <p class="MsoNormal" style="mso-margin-top-alt: auto; mso-margin-bottom-alt: auto; line-height: normal; mso-outline-level: 5;"><span style="font-size: 12.0pt; font-family: "> </span></p>