

TO: GEORGE BALAB,
ONE OF THE BRAVE
ADVENTURERS,
from Harry Emmett

CALL OF THE OPEN ROAD

The Open Road is calling --
The Call of The Open Road.
It reaches down within the heart,
To touch the hidden code.

For each of us have longings,
To search for adventure's end;
But none of us shall find it --
For there is no end -- my friend.

Be it the blazing highway,
That goes forever on --
With side trails all along the way,
And maiden siren's songs.

The lure is there, to those who dare,
Who seek the hidden roads;
For we know not where they ever lead,
Or the dangers they may bode.

The wind that's blowing in our face,
From sea or mountain rim;
Reminds us of adventure --
And the threads of life that's thin.

For nothing ere' is certain,
When we take the open trail;
For just beyond the far off hill --
May lie dangers and travail.

Courage -- yes, it's needed --
And guts and fortitude;
For those who seek the Open Road,
And find adventures too.

Dedicated to those brave adventurers ---
Who know The Call of The Open Road,
And Life's Great Adventure.