

City Observations 3/29

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Am 00
Dm faded
by the jewel

Smog can make a sunset out of sight
We stand on the roof and ~~stare~~ ^{stare} at the sun
coming on of night

Streets can bring us into cozy spots
Ducking in we watch the wind blow
within the lots

Walking down past the community plot
Nothing much has happened
I thought it could be a place
where folks would come & show their faces

Trolleys take us into ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~city~~ ^{city} ~~to~~ ^{to} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~city~~ ^{city}
Walking to the Bay we gaze on
Buildings in the fog

Bridge will span us to the green hills North
Traveling, we brake before a bend we send off course