

## The City With No Rivers

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We took him to the train  
Cross the border  
The city with no name and no rivers  
The windows all became pure and golden  
The promises of kings  
And their orders  
The city with no river sings  
Now in my dreams he's there  
In the darkness  
The careless river path, there in cursive  
Written in his hand like a warning  
The ones we never found waiting for us  
The city with no river sings