

City Streets

Kathryn Williams

Been walking round these city streets
Like I'm walking round my living room
Pavements wet like lino sheets
Autumn light goes dark too soon

Things have changed since the beginning of time
From the beginning of the week
This place has grown and shrunk in a year
Building fall and friends disappear
Things will always move

We're still here moving dust
Talking about friends with wanderlust
You say this city is dead for you
But it will stand long after you

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I never could like, maybe when I was younger
Maybe last week
You left and asked, is it all the same?
All I could say was,
Starlings roost as dusk sets in

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