

## Lamplighter

### Mechanical Poet

A lonely foggy place  
A small deserted space  
Abandoned barren lost in slum  
A close full of dump

A faint shine of stars  
A wail of police cars  
Graffiti walls and wire-nettings  
Round a glowing lamp

From dusk till early dawn  
The lamp-post stays alone  
A sole passer goes past  
Dissolving in the night

The tramps in dirty suits  
The gangs of reckless yoots  
Some strangers step into  
And out of the light

Day is over, sun is down  
Empty streets of sleeping town  
Latest hope is going to expire  
Road is gone and time is out  
Tired mind is full of doubt  
But somebody always starts a fire

By nights some barren sprite  
Turns on the lamp-post bright  
The gutter kids espied his work  
But no one saw his face

A gleaming yellow eye  
When fear is drawing nigh  
A small lighthouse in urban maze  
Can help to find the trace