

## Zephyr & I

Suzanne Vega

Zephyr & I stand out on  
West End Avenue  
Talking about the things that  
All of us used to do

And the wind kicks up with the smell of rain  
The kids are gone but the souls remain

Zephyr and I sort out our  
Long time memories  
Do you remember, he says,  
The 1970's

This was a youth mall  
Of America on this street  
All of us hanging here  
Like underage cops on a beat

And the wind kicks up in the smell of rain  
Now the kids are gone but their souls remain  
The graffiti goes but the walls retain  
The flowers go but the earth must still remain

In spring the tide in Riverside  
Will wash away the cold and frozen  
River rain will clean the stain and  
Wash away wash away downstream

Out on the corner by the  
Fireman's Monument  
This was the place where all the  
Fatherless teenagers went

Well the wind kicks up in the smell of rain  
The kids are gone but the souls remain  
The graffiti's gone and the walls complain  
The flowers go but the earth must still remain