Music Of The Street

Uptown

Downtown

Eat-you-alive town.

Nothing here is innocent.

Nothing here is really pure.

There's danger around each corner.

Nothing here is stopping, nothing here is slow.

There's never a moment of silence,

There's never a moment alone.

Horns honking,

People talking,

Vendors yelling,

Children laughing.

The city has a beat,

It pounds into your brain.

There's a rhythm to this city, a shuffle that's contagious.

This city's made of music!

It'll stick in your head and never leave.

It's a fantasy.

A daydream.

It grows on you and makes you want to stay.

You become a part of the music of the street

<http://bcplanningblog.blogspot.com/2008/12/poems-about-cities.html>