

## 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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