

## Still (Interlude)

Jamila Woods

Chicagoans create this sense of heaven  
In the midst of tragedy, in the midst of injustice  
In the midst of pain, life goes on all of the sudden  
Because what else can we do but move forward  
You know, the bucket boys are still playing on 87th  
The CD man is still walking up and down 79th  
The kids are still going to school, the kids are still playing  
outside  
That just shows our resilience