

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