

## Union Chapel

William Ryan Key

An old stone road  
Beneath a London sky  
It's colder out this time  
And you're not here

A smoke filled room  
A crowd of songbirds still  
I listen carefully  
And you're not here

A grim hotel  
With empty rooms to spare  
I crank the window closed  
And you're not here

A restless bed  
An early morning call  
I take the stairs instead  
And you're not here

An old stone road  
Beneath a London sky  
It's colder out this time  
And you're not here