Chemical Sunset

White Willow

She left him on the roof Looking out onto the city It's towers concrete and steelOne humid afternoon In a month of dying crickets And corpses of burned out carsWith the image of his profile Still etched on teary eyes And the chemical sunset That stained their good byeAnd later that year When the satellites were falling Debris from a crowded skyShe often thought of him And the roof where he was waiting Through days and through fevered nights And she fears now the streets That once led her to his house Are erased by the colours Of poisonous skies Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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