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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