

# E. Texas Ave.

## The Promise Ring

Your house chased smells of sweets and cakes  
Strolled down around the bend  
After rain, rising, springing, aspiring to be a hill  
I'd hang my hat in Hartford unionStrolling down the way to River Park  
Around the bend  
Like gentle stemmed flowers we bloomed  
Where we planted, so seasonal like sand, I'd hang my head in

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