

Like a Sidewalk

They stepped on you like a sidewalk,
Moving on afterwards toward their destinations.
Without you and without talk.
Without you or hesitations.

In the dirt you lay,
Wondering what went wrong and what to do.
Why couldn't they just stay?
Why couldn't they just love you?

Your appearance is grey,
With a cracked heart.
Please don't go away.
Please don't depart.

Oh, sidewalk if only you could speak,
You'd tell us of marvelous things and leave our realities twirled.
But you lay under our lives, weak.
But you deserve nothing in this world.

But you are oh, so beautiful.