

Soul of place

Nothing more city needs
than a soul,
soft, warm and caring,
a lost child embracing,
a lone stranger harboring

Nothing more city needs
than a place
to watch birds returning,
to smell trees blossoming,
to follow skies moving

Nothing more city needs
than a heart open,
trusting and believing,
sorrows healing,
new life giving

Nothing more city needs
than memories,
great, sore and haunting,
lost treasures uncovering,
life giving longing

Nothing more city needs
than love blooming,
in the same streets again,
same words hearing,
true, strong and healing

Nothing more city needs
than smiles,
deep look into the eyes
with trust and pure minds
and hope giving signs

Nothing more city needs
than a bliss,
space flowing,
from fear to home,
from despair to dome.