

CONCRETE HIGHWAY POEM

My father was a factory
My girl was a car
There was fire in the darkness
And darkness in the fire

The city was a highway
The promises were broken
My father was an engine
And all the cars were stolen

The girl was a darkness
The cars were all on fire
The highway was my father
And Mister I'm so scared.

There's darkness in the fire
My father is the night
There's fire in the darkness
My girl is the light.

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