

## Cool

A cool breeze dissipates through me  
Blows away like my past  
Memories cling like thick green ivy  
On an old brick residence  
Never the same  
My past involves to yesterday  
How built up the scenery from long ago  
There are a few scarce old wooden houses  
Except the historic site house is still intact  
I took a walk yesterday to see if it was still there  
Gone is yesterday  
A way of life  
Taken over by innovated concepts  
It's always changing  
We want a more efficient tomorrow  
So it goes on and on

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