

The City's Ebb and Flow

I crept into the darkened shadows one night
And watched the people pass to and fro,
And to me it was a splendid sight,
To see the city's ebb and flow.

There were bright young lovers who passed me by,
Whose thoughts were murmured in voices low,
And there were those who heaved a sigh,
And the soft winds answered and seemed to know.

There passed me seas of human faces,
Like waters rolling down the street;
My eye follows and here and there traces
The lonely face you seldom meet.