

(Hamill)

Sometimes living for the moment
sometimes going with the flow
sometimes professing to be an exponent
of the quiet life
while night life
surrounds me I sit
and go crazy alone
too many people and too little action
too much exterior acting too little inside.
Oh, yet I still feel that manic attraction
I've lived in the city for most of my life
and suppose
I'll be there when I die
still going through the frantic motions
still qualifying everything I say
responding urbanely to every emotion
the city life freaks me
the city life feeds me
the city life blows me away