

JAY MASON-BURNS

Temple Street in the Breeze

Today, I saw a rainbow,
Temple Street in the breeze,
The sun lighting up, a motion full frieze,
dazzling high heels,
oh yes Bab, those pleats!
A colourful ocean is this city of Brum.

Today, I saw a rainbow,
Of blurred faces and suitcase chums,
Cornrows grinning at the Metro stop.
Or cut through Temple Street,
for the Market and the Shops,
it's all through here or leaving from.

Today, I saw a rainbow,
Gathered up in the corners,
Charmless Vapers, caffeinated couriers,
All leaning-to.
Whilst glittering eyes and screen-lit chops
Simmer inside vaporous cafes,
Sipping rum, muscovado, and a dash of butterscotch.

Today, I saw a rainbow,
On sale, "Getcha Flowers,
Two quid a bunch!"
Tat-sellers shouting as tourists stare.
Pigeons and starlings spending their breath,
Look at those darlings trading a punch,
"Suck ya Mom! Who cares?!"

Today, I saw a rainbow,
Ballerinas leaping in fancy tights,
a vision of beauty, they lit up the night!
Capering, laughing, welcoming the crowds,
That pass-through Temple Street,
beneath its bright lights.