



poems / Surry Hills

The morning coffee aroma fills me with cheer
At Neighborhood Café where chums draw near
Letting go of yesterday's drama and fear
A new day dawns, let's give a rousing cheer!

The heavenly scent of toasting brioche surrounds
On Crown Street's patios, hears the joyful sounds
As banter with new friends astounds and resounds
In merry community my spirit abounds

Dogs frolicking lifts my heart, what a gift
In Prince Alfred Park I give my cares a lift
Making memories golden, my soul to uplift
No room for sorrow, my smile I can't resist

Market stalls ignite a child-like glow in me
Treasures abound for all to see!
Walls come down in unity, don't you agree?
Arm in arm we saunter so carefree

From my rooftop the sunset is sublime
Painting the sky, wondrous this time
The past's shadows no longer can climb
Hope shines bright in this heart of mine

Surry Hills, you fill me with your heartbeat
As new friends come I feel complete
Each moment a treasure for me to keep
Breathing out the old, space for the new to seep

So my dear Surry Hills, you have my heart
Your community spirit sets me apart
In your wonder each day I play my part
With open arms I breathe, and begin anew my start

Newer

Older

Wednesday, 17th April 2024
True Friends

Sunday, 8th October 2023
The Waiting Game

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