

# Susan Vega, Zephyr and I

Zephyr & I stand out on  
West End Avenue  
talking about the things that  
all of us used to do  
and the wind kicks up with the smell of rain  
now the kids are gone but the souls remain  
Zephyr & I sort out our  
long time memories  
do you remember, he says,  
the 1970s  
this was a youth mall  
of America on this street  
all of us hanging here  
like underaged cops on a beat  
and the wind kicks up with the smell of rain  
now the kids are gone but the souls remain  
the graffiti goes but the walls retain  
the flowers go but the Earth must still remain  
the spring the tide in Riverside  
will wash away the cold and frozen  
river rain will clean the stain and  
wash away wash away downstream  
out of the corner by the  
Fireman's Monument  
this was the place where all the  
fatherless teenagers went  
well the wind kicks up with the smell of rain  
now the kids are gone but the souls remain  
the graffiti goes but the walls retain  
the flowers go but the Earth must still remain