I Repeat the song

I am chilled and my feet ache

The Noise of Construction Reminds Me I can NOT afford Home

She calls To me

A Pager does NOT Ring

HERE

Yet I feel My Phone vibrate With No Notification

She questions why I stray

I Put Flowers in my ears

I can NOT look at her as I am a man

I hear a laugh

I seek comfort in my Phone but abstain

Flowers Like These Streets

Miley Knew Rich