

Beautiful People

Anonymous

Beautiful people pass on the street
With small, secret smiles, lifted eyes meet
But lonely people, they hurry on by
Blinded to life by the tears in their eyes

Come together, break apart
Drift, spin, whirl, dart
Try so hard to find your heart
Sometimes we don't know where to start

So many people you see in a day
Rushing or waiting, each goes their own way
Walking or running or just standing still
Each living and loving, as well as they will

But once in a lifetime
Without reason or rhyme
Two perfect paths find
Their new heart and mind

Come, hear the horns
A sweet siren call
Come, hear the drums
The beat before the fall.