

Beth Waters

"Surrealistic"

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it's hard to see
since it started raining and it
melts the streets and softens everything
haloed lights
a quiet sprinkling
in my mind
a distant beckoning

everything's surrealistic
everything's surrealistic
everything's surrealistic in the rain
in the rain

moments caught
single frames of time and
restaurants where lovers sit against the
fogged up glass
they sip their coffee and watch the
streetcars pass
they must be happy

everything's surrealistic
everything's surrealistic
everything's surrealistic in the rain
in the rain

through the leaves
it murmurs down the possibilities
that nothing is the way it
seems to be
even the dullest thing is
glistening
and beautiful to me

everything's surrealistic
everything's surrealistic
everything's surrealistic in the rain
in the rain

