

Provided

by Jerry Ratch

A man bows his head
and crosses his chest
before crossing the street
and the rain keeps falling
on his bare blue shirt
and on top of his head

The taxis will not stop
The light's still red
as the man waits
for the sign of the hands
and the rain keeps falling
on top of his head

when a woman
sitting inside a café
arches her back
and thrusts out her chest
for the men to see

She reaches up and places
her palms at both sides
underneath them
for she is pleased
and the men admire
what God has provided

And the hands say go forth
and the light says walk
and the taxis wait
for all to pass

and everything begins
moving forward again
from this world into the next

