

# Provided

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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

