Those Streetlights

Shreeang Kumar

Those streetlights spoke to me tonight as I walked by those lanes they lined, quietly looking down upon themselves. Gently smiling in the night Those streetlights
Those quiet sentinels of the nights
Those guardians of the night
Seemed to whisper to me,
"Come walk by me every now and then. I will protect you, provide for you, Through the night,
Till daylight arrives."