

Light and Life in Crawley

My Town

I wander I roam

With nowhere to call home

But this spot

This melting pot

This is my space, my place, a little fallen from grace

These pavement cracks

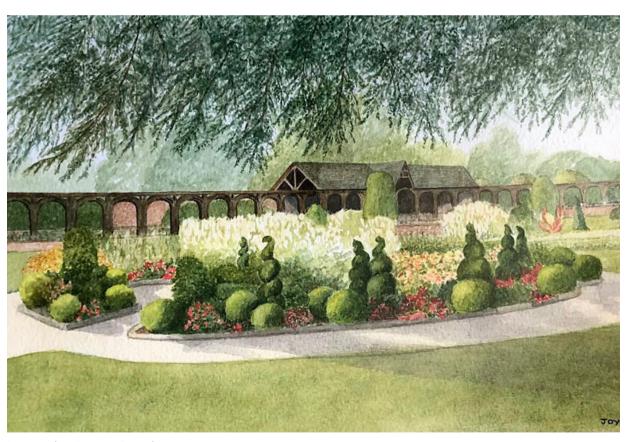
And shopfront gaps

Don't detract the feeling

The people with meaning

My adopted town, I found, my Crawley

© Caroline Mazeika







Find out more...

