

## Another Stroll on the Thames

London days,  
Upon the Thames,  
What a beautiful sight to behold,  
From beneath the waters and pebbles and sand are secrets yet to unfold.  
Then time to take a break  
Near the Tate,  
We sit on a bench of grey stones,  
The wind in the trees,  
That midsummer breeze,  
Whilst the people just stare at their phones.  
Artists, writers and buskers,  
Seated on the riverside streets,  
Doing paintings, poems, songs for a fiver,  
And they're wonderful people to meet.  
The Cathedral's fixed 'cross the water  
As it stands majestic and tall  
And the spires of Tower Bridge stand in the distance  
As its beautiful history enthral.  
London days,  
Upon the Thames,  
Streetlights lit, the day will end,  
Though it may seem that the adventure is over now,  
Another's around the bend.