

The Safe Haze

The safe haze lifted its silent veil above the city,
The sun gently guided across the buildings.
The great shape of the Liver birds dominated the skyline;
People slowly stirred to feel the power of the blaze.

The river mirrored the collective optimism,
An invisible catalyst that drove a town,
Awash with ideas and passion.
The people had risen and were creating tomorrow.

The perspective of the waterfront stood solid in the awakening.
A prominent culture, individual to the soul;
The variety of sounds caressed the place,
As the safe haze drifted out to sea.

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