

Tired of London

I am tired of London!
Don't care what Johnson said!
Yes, I have stood
On Waterloo Bridge, as well,
Feet tired, wanting to lie down.

You see, I never belonged,
Never did.
But two hundred years
Of English schools in India
Made me hope maybe I did.

Countless uncles, cousins, a father
Stood on that bridge
And felt the power of that great heart.
But times have changed
Not for London –
Only for me.