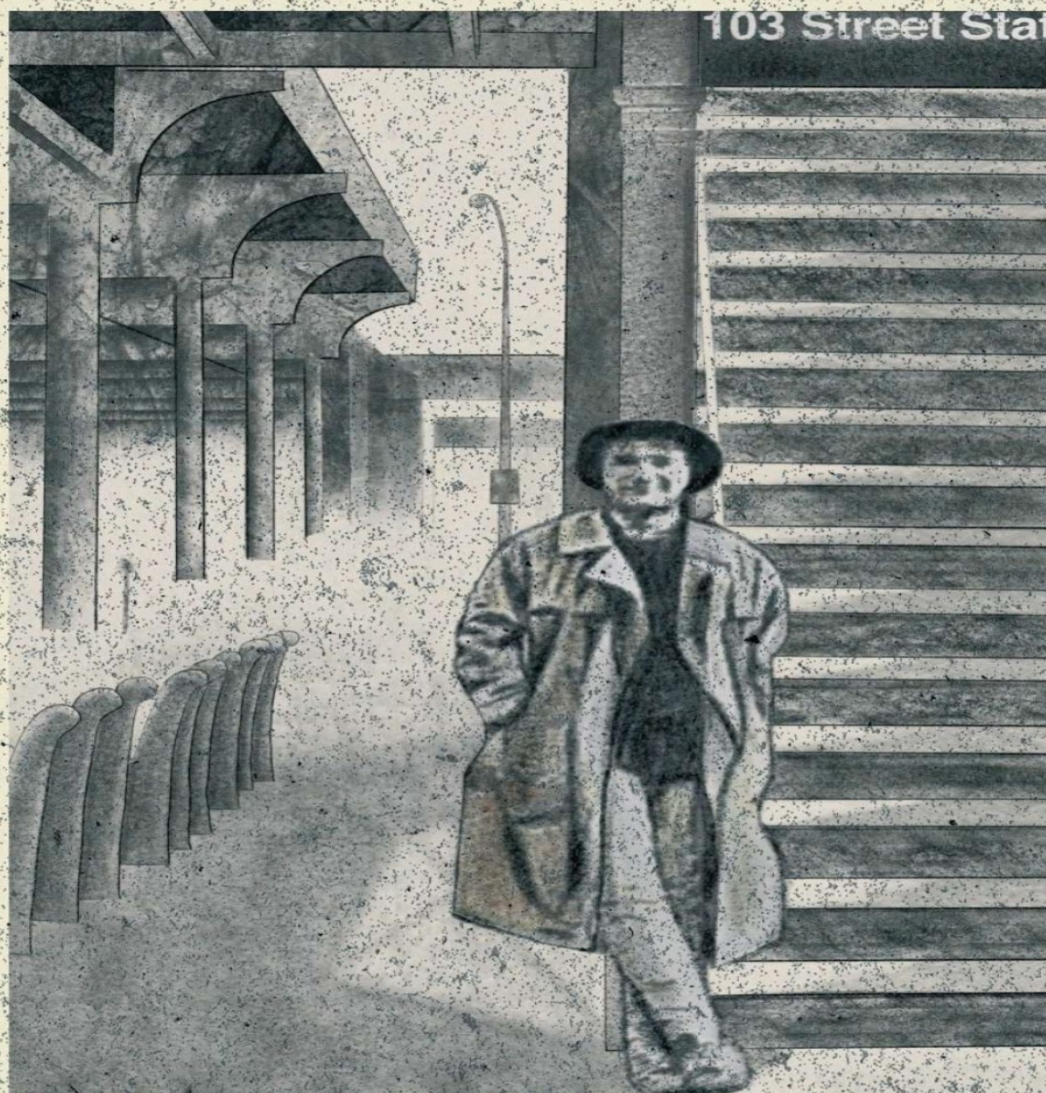


Norman Sinclair

# LOST

IN THE STREETS OF NEW  
YORK



tredition®



Norman Sinclair  
LOST



NORMAN SINCLAIR

LOST

IN THE STREETS OF NEW

YORK

Volume of Poems

Copyright © 2021 Norman Sinclair  
All rights reserved  
Proofreading and editing: Astrid Fiess, Mundo  
Connect  
Cover Artwork: Tonita Bu

Sale of this book without a front cover may be unauthorized. If this book is coverless, it may have been reported to the publisher as “unsold or destroyed” and neither the author nor the publisher may have received payment for it.

All characters in this publication are fictitious and any resemblance to real persons, dead or living, is purely coincidental.

978-3-347-32279-0 (Paperback)  
978-3-347-32280-6 (Hardcover)  
978-3-347-32281-3 (eBook)

## Table of Content

### **Part I – Dutchess**

memories

lent

Little Mountain Creek

I-O

### **Part II – NYC**

acquainted

burning barrels

unknown

out on the streets

outside

giving up

No Place To Go

Eyes

wall of words

playing fast

few left

from the other side

silence

light

rain

winter

fall

inner conflict

### **Part III — Places**

42<sup>nd</sup> Street

Broadway

buried

Melancholy  
Central Park  
D O W  
disease  
not inda house  
the ship  
you  
filth  
lines  
signs  
grass  
skeleton  
Manhattan  
on the run  
stout  
the crown

**Part IV – Feelings**

lost  
loneliness  
C  
oblivion  
burning  
broken  
blackness  
Exhaustion  
stolen childhood  
Tattooed Be Thy Name  
not at all  
baled  
calling  
Friend Or Foe  
falling into the darkness  
answers

not measure up

bad luck

too easy

out of school

infinity

vicious circle

turning point

head or tail

### **Part V – The Author**

different

The Writer

lost in a riddle

bullet proof

wasted years

ideas

the fun i had

Unicorn

noise

thoughts

unless

in the shadow

literally

### **Part VI – Leaving**

Devastation

P P P

the alien

now

New York I Love You

insomnia

Alex the Great

About Norman

# **Part I**

## **Dutchess**



## **memories**

the only thing  
i do remember  
is a rose garden  
memory paints  
in pastel colors  
makes my face harden  
where's the beauty  
gone tell me  
and don't lie to me  
remembrance is  
so much different  
from reality

## **lent**

can only see pictures  
of a time gone by  
up in dutchess  
but seen with my eye  
or through the lens  
of a camera banned  
on a photo i've seen  
a memory lent