

Hamilton by the Bay

By Tony Giannotti

I sit on the bench and watch the kids play,
This is my Hamilton, home by the Bay.
The school of geese following their Mother,
Not straying too far behind, must be the youngest Brother.

I wish I could tell them how peaceful they look,
The feeling is similar to reading a good book.
I see the High Level Bridge stretching from far away,
What a wonderful sight on this beautiful day.

I've been to many places in my glorious day,
But nothing compares to Hamilton, my home by the Bay.