

Scouse Sonnet - Number 17 - 1950's Nostalgia

Walking Down Memory Lane

Author & Copyright - John McEwan - The Liver Bard

In Lime Street, I gazed in awe at St George's Hall, eyed the Guinness Clock.
A distant 'River Horn' beckoned me, take a nice Stroll to the Albert Dock.
A Clear Blue Sky, with a Soft Summer Breeze, promised a Wonderful Day.
I saw the Queensway Mersey Tunnel, from St John's Gardens, over the way.
I ambled left, up Victoria Street, The Evening Express, Daily Post and Echo.
A Menu outside 'The New Court Bar', caused me to halt, for a 'Quick Decko'.
The old G.P.O. by Sir Thomas Street, I remember clearly, that day in June.
The Chimes from the imposing Municipal Clock, informed me it was Noon.
The State Ballroom, Kardomah and Moorfields, I passed on my Merry way.
In Dale Street, I noticed Rigby's 'mock-Tudor-style' Pub, close to Hackins Hey.
I saw The Town Hall, facing Castle Street. The River Mersey is visible now.
As the Wirral Peninsula and Welsh Hills emerged, all I could say, was 'Wow!'
Along Water Street, to the old Pier Head, still searching for suitable words.
So I just looked up and said 'Enjoy the View', to my Friends, the Liver Birds.