The centralized heart of cities are their buildings,

Where they work in shops or offices doing business;

Walking and talking as you meet going up the street,

Standing and waiting while watching buildings beat.

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Cars and pedestrians look like ants from up so high,

Where buildings and towers reach out toward the sky;

With the vision so splendid of the city lights nightline,

Sitting on the horizon from a far distance looking fine.

Safety is important for all who to make and insure,

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That all the sweat in work, engineering does endure;

The guidelines so simple, we must all take an order,

How to live up to the heights and buildings a border.

Buildings you say, well lets step back and take a look,

Or read through the pages as if to be one in a book;

The design and the beauty is still best left to see,

Of how we can live or manage one and just how to be.

Resourceful are citizens who'll centralize their work,

Where distribution is organised to find the right word;

Countries round the world are homes to the buildings,

Cities far and wide where leaderships done brilliantly.

And the best is yet to come from those who pass by,

To just think about the effort and how hard they try;

Buildings can be sky scrapers going up into heaven,

Remember God controls it, not to repeat nine eleven.

Signed,

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Hard to top.