

Salida

The town where food can be found at every corner you look,
You can see people walking out of La Familia Market with groceries to cook.

There's the psychic's house where your fortune can be taken,
Right across the street, there's Salida's Kountry Kitchen to get your breakfast bacon.

At night the roar of the train may wake some people up,
Or the dinging bells of the ladies that sell snow cones in a cup.

There's the post office on the corner where you can send out your mail,
And the shop that has donuts for sale.

When school's back in session you can find kids ready to walk,
And in the early mornings you can hear the birds talk.

So there's Salida, the town between Modesto and Ripon,
Don't be afraid to come and stop in.

-Dahlia Power