Five Fathoms (Kevin Yost's Enlightenment Mix)

Everything But the Girl

I walk the city late at night.

Does everyone here do the same?

I want to be the things I see,

Give every face and place my name.

I cross the street, take a right,

Pick up the pace, pass a fight.

Did I grow up just to stay home?

I'm not immune - I love this tune.I want to love more.

I just want to love more.I drag the city late at night.

It's in my mouth, it's in my hair.

The people fill the city because

The city fills the people, oh yeah.

I cross the street, avoid the freeze -

A city's warmer by a couple degrees.

The smell of food. The smell of rain.

I'm not immune - I love this tune.I want to love more.

There's a river in my head.

I just want to love more.

There's a river in my head.

Songwriters

WATT, BENPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/