

# The City Lights

## Umbrellas

If you see me at midnight  
Walking the streets  
You'll know it was me for I cannot sleep  
I've pushed away the dreams  
And spoiled the quiet  
I'm propelled by fear  
And not the righteousSo have you been to a place like this?  
To see your breath as it paints against the sky  
The fever is near  
I wish you were hereI'm thinking ambitious  
I've got this feeling things will be alright  
So go break a leg night  
Been given the green light  
So go entertain them  
They're waiting for you  
They're waiting for youSo have you been to a place like this?  
To see your breath as it paints against the sky  
Feeling so right and things will run  
The fever is near  
I wish you were here

Songwriters

WINDSOR, SCOTT Published by

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