## **Make For This City**

## **James**

Stand at the curbside and watch the world go by
In this town no one looks you in the eye
Where is the place not driven on by time?
Where's the city of dreams, a city made of light?

Where people laugh more than cry

Leave their doors open

Fall in love everyday

Brave hearts get broken

This city aims to love regardless of the bruise

We love and marry any sex or race we choose

Make for this city

Make for this city

On the underground, we all look so worn down On the circle line forever going 'round

We love our children, not school down, open minds

We learn that happiness is the aim of life

Make for this city

Within our minds

Make for this city

City of light within our minds

Where's the connection to the heart of living?

Where's the connection to life?

The life we are living is unforgiving

Less like a flower than a knife

Where's the connection to heart living?

Where's the flower of life?

We aren't defined by our work and what we own
If you can find your way here, you've made it home
We love and marry any sex or race we choose

There's no one here who use their gods to exclude

Make for this city

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