

New York City

Horse the Band

Waking up in New York City
Dreaming back where it all began
My cries, this city
You were right there when it all began
You caught me and said
I've lost my mind I won't choose
So I play around
Suffer my sanctions
Cut me cold Taxi, taxi, taxi
Warm and plush seats
Take me across the bridge
I can't be late I'm happy with you
Through the mourning avenue
Washing with the gravel
Under black and swollen skies *rain falls* I'll come to you
And crowd this, the sidewalks
I'll come to you
Crashing through the leaves
I'll come to you
And cracks in the sidewalks
I'll come to you
Crashing And the crows had said stop
Yet there you are
Just a flicker by the picture book seen
It's time to come home
And this relief
Has flown us up so high
Like those that hold us together
Waiting for green light Go, go, go
Stop We uprise
In the heart of our city
With broken sidewalks
We're free

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