Citysong

Brian Protheroe

Bright light
I can feel you like a heartbeat
I can hear your neon whisper
Watch you dancing in the rain

The cold moon
Will catch you hiding in the doorways
Talking dirty in the cafÃ©s
Sipping coffee for the pain

Romance
Beckoning on every corner
Teach me how to do that slow dance
Stepping carefully in time

Young hearts
Moving silently on Greek street
Brushing senses with the morning
Drowning shadows in the wine

This is my city song
I love it when the nights are long
The crooked way the river runs
The sleepy streets that shed the sun
The black cabs wait at Waterloo
For drunken night hawks passing through
The Piccadilly women call
The lonely man afraid to fall

For the bright light
That keeps shining on the sinners
That keeps shining on the loners
On all the dancers in the rain

Romance
Beckoning on every corner
Teach me how to do that slow dance
Stepping carefully in time

Young hearts

Moving silently on Greek street
Brushing senses with the morning
Drowning shadows in the wine...

This is the city song...

But they all sing
The same song
It's a sad song
A song of the city

This is the city song...

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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