

# 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 caf  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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