Empty City

Gentle Giant

1. She knows the streets
where she walks,
never were paved with gold
can't return,
but won't dream till she's old.
leaving it soon behind
city so cold.And everyday now so long,
how could she have been so wrong.2. And as the morning comes,
shadows on her fall upon,
walking crowded the streets
she looked on,
packs her case
and tomorrow she's gone.And everyday now so long,
how could she have been so wrong.

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