

# The City

## Ed Sheeran

This city never sleeps, I hear the people walk by when it's late  
Sirens bleed through my windowsill, I can't close my eyes  
Don't control what I'm into  
This tower is alive, the lights that blind keep me awake  
Hood up and lace untied, sleep fills my mind  
Can't control what I'm into  
London calls me a stranger, a traveler  
This is now my home, my home  
I'm burning on the back street  
Stuck here sitting in the backseat  
I'm blazing on the street  
What I do isn't up to you  
If the city never sleeps then that makes two  
The pavement is my friend, it will take me where I need to go  
I find it trips me up and puts me down  
This is not what I'm used to  
And the shop across the road fulfills my needs and gives me company  
When I need it  
Voices speak through my walls, I don't think I'm gonna make it

Past tomorrow  
London calls me a stranger, a traveler  
This is now my home, my home  
I'm burning on the back street  
Stuck here sitting in the backseat  
I'm blazing on the street  
What I do isn't up to you  
If the city never sleeps then that makes two  
And my lungs hurt and my ears bleed  
With the sound of the city life echoed in my head  
Do I need this to keep me alive?  
The traffic stops and starts but I need to move along  
London calls me a stranger  
This is not my home, home  
I'm burning on the back street  
Stuck here sitting in the backseat  
I'm blazing on the street  
What I do isn't up to you  
If the city never sleeps then that makes two

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