

# North Of The City

## Bright Eyes

Feel blue, miles above you, the silver screen reach out  
And touch you and the dark of the back row  
This is a place where young lover go  
When they want to be alone Perfection has never crossed my lips  
But is there any way to describe it  
When two movie stars kiss  
There is magic in the air, magic in the air North of the city, on the quiet, quiet road  
I find myself dreaming of days long ago  
And their lonely, lonely theater where tragic movies play  
He didn't find out that he loved her till she finally gone away But they know that nothing lasts forever  
We should be grateful for the time we have together  
Is that enough to keep me from crying  
Is that enough to keep me from lying

Lyrics provided by

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