Midnight City

M83

Waiting in a car. Waiting for a ride in the dark. The night city grows. Look and see her eye, the glow. Waiting in a car. Waiting for a ride in the dark. Drinking in the lounge. Following the neon signs. Waiting for a roar. Looking at a mutating skyline. The city is my church. It wraps me in the sparkling twilight. Waiting in a car. Waiting for the right time. Waiting in a car. Waiting for the right time. Waiting in a car. Waiting for the right time. Waiting in a car. Waiting for the right time. Waiting in a car. Waiting for a ride in the dark.

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