

# You Never Loved This City

Piano Magic

Make haste, the light is fading  
The traders turn the sign  
The clouds are lost to darkness  
The bars they spring to life  
You never loved this city  
But angel, it loves you  
Your smile, a roman candle  
Your eyes a Prussian blue

Beware, the crack of lightning  
Three miles but drawing near  
The first rain blacks the pavement  
The birds, they disappear  
And in the doorway, lovers  
They share a cigarette  
Below, the rush of gutter  
Above, a silhouette

You never loved this city  
But angel, it loves you  
Your smile, a roman candle  
Your eyes are Prussian blue  
I never loved this city  
But you can keep me here  
Your love, a stained glass window  
Your heart, a chandelier