

Sunset Over Hope Street

Ari Hest

A long day is winding down
The neighbors are arriving
The street noise is dying away
As they go into hiding

The mail says lots of things
I find no use in knowing
It sits, closed, atop the bin
your name, my address showing

But there's a sunset
Over hope street
There's a sunset
Over hope street
I want to wish
To wish you what you want

Most times it's plain to see
You're driving someone crazy
But then there are other ones
When someone just gets lazy

And there's a sunset
Over hope street
There's a sunset
Over hope street
I want you wish
To wish you what you want
There's a sunset
Over hope street
There's a sunset
Over hope street
But you are what
Yeah you are what I want

But you are what
Yeah you are what you want