Sunset Over Hope Street

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 Ari Hest