

# Durban Skies

Bastille

All that I've got to be thankful for  
All that I've got to be thankful for  
In the heat, try to love these streets

In this town, it all went down  
Our chromosomes in sepia tones  
In my mind, in my mind

Where you lead your lives  
Before from our small island  
Brought right back to these shores  
To these shores, to these shores

[Chorus]

It's alive, It's alive  
When I see it through your eyes  
It's alive, It's alive  
Now I understand your lives  
When you take me there  
You show me the city  
I see it through your eyes  
When you take me there  
We drive through the city  
Beneath the Durban Skies

Oh oh oh.  
All that I've got to be thankful for

On the day you made your vows  
The heaven's opened, rain poured down  
It poured down  
Down, down

Grey and brown, the seventies  
It suits you wore, and the ones you loved  
Were so young, were so young,  
Lord, you were so young

[Chorus]

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When I see it through your eyes  
It's alive, It's alive  
Now I understand your lives  
When you take me there  
You show me the city  
I see it through your eyes  
When you take me there  
We drive through the city  
Beneath the Durban Skies

Oh oh oh.  
All that I've got to be thankful for  
Oh, all that I've got to be thankful for  
All that I've got to be thankful for

[Chorus]

It's alive, It's alive

When I see it through your eyes  
It's alive, It's alive  
Now I understand your lives  
When you take me there  
You show me the city  
I see it through your eyes  
When you take me there  
We drive through the city  
Beneath the Durban Skies

When you take me there, ooh  
When you take me there  
It's alive, It's alive

When you take me there  
It's alive, It's alive