

# Take Me Out Of The City

Dawes

Take me out of the city  
Where my shadow can roam  
Let me breathe in the morning  
Let my way be my home

Take me out of the city  
True love I will not find  
Take me in new one's heart  
Take me out of my mind

I feel my reflection slide  
Along the eyes that march me past  
I found my direction high up, close to sun  
That I've kept to my back

Take me out of the city  
Where God's never been  
Where my soul is my sorrow  
And it's bound by my skin

Take me out of the city  
May I never return  
Let the song of the mountain  
Be the one that I've earned

I feel my reflection slide  
Along the eyes that march me past  
I found my direction high up, close to sun  
That I've kept to my back

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Let me breathe in the morning  
Let my way be my home