

## City Song

Gabriel Rios

It's all water over bridges  
in the place where we belong  
All supply and no demand  
enough to keep us warm  
The city takes the new blood  
pushing others towards the brink  
as we rush back to the tenements  
Where everywhere I look  
everyone's passing for a fink  
With galleons, and paper planes, and hearts that fill with ink  
A soaring lack of abstinence is dancing on our skin  
making all of us  
look extra ordinary  
And I'm in your city  
feeling oh so pretty  
Am I in your  
Am i in your light?  
Cuz you're in mine  
So do you really want to know?  
Where my phone is getting older,  
my clothes are getting smarter  
and inside documentaries  
life's just getting harder  
See I'm tapered up and tailored  
but I don't want to sink  
In your city  
looking oh so pretty  
Cuz I'm in your  
I'm in your lie  
And you're in mine