

## Big city secret

Joseph Arthur

You bounce against my rectangular light  
I fall asleep inside your spherical night  
And dream about coming together again  
As a fist comes from an open hand  
And how the tide crashes on morning sand

And you say  
Hey I don't understand  
You and your big city secret  
Big city secret  
How come we dance  
What makes us dance

A fist thrown against fear's menacing face  
His blackened eyes become the dreams that you chase  
Blood on your lip is like chaos you taste  
It washes over you in some dramatic rush  
And on the diving board you can feel him push

So you say  
Hey I don't understand  
You and your big city secret  
Big city secret  
How come we dance  
What makes us dance  
How come we dance  
What makes us dance

I jump in the magnitude of your smile  
leap from the board of my last chance  
Splash in the sea of your damnation  
As you remind me of your past  
Darling I thank you for this dance

You say  
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