

## City Lights

Katie Costello

City lights awake  
City lights awake  
City lights don't you see them  
Laying here straight cold  
Wondering if this is getting old  
My head is far too soft for this pillow  
The lights stream through the seems  
Of my painted room, the beams  
They don't seem to blind me

No stars or moon in my reach  
I guess I'll have to keep hope  
For those city lights  
They're the only thing that's bright

The power behind what so quickly removes dark  
We sit below it, we don't even know it  
It's not just stars  
Oh it's all so much to take  
But for my eyes sake  
I'll let them shine bright

No stars or moon in my reach  
I guess I'll have to keep hope  
For those city lights  
They're the only thing that's bright

This is where my room will stay  
So I'll have to learn to pray to those city lights, city lights  
This is where my room will stay  
So I'll have to learn to pray to those city lights, city lights  
awake

The stars above are bright, but not like those city lights  
Your heart drops like a stone, but you seem to feel indifferent

City lights, city lights, city lights awake