

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