

Empty Streets

Late Night Alumni

The city feels clean this time of night
Just empty streets and me walking home
To clear my head, I know it came as no surprise
I'm affected more than I had guessed on what was said

If the smile's not meant to be
If the heart's not ready to open
If we make it I won't see it's broken

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If the heart's not ready to open
If we make it I won't see how it's broken

It's the quiet time before the dawn
And I'm half past making sense of it
Was I wrong?

Should I claim to give it all
In a world where not much
Ever seems to last long?

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How it's broken

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