

In Your City

Mason Jennings

When I got off the bus it was six in the evening
Snow was blowing across the intersection
For the last six hours I've been lost in a book
So it took me a second to remember what I was doing

Standing in the middle of a bustling sidewalk
Under barren branches silhouetted by street lamps
I reached into my overcoat pocket
And brought out a letter with your address on it

And I may be dreaming but I've come to you
I have nowhere else to run
How you gonna say what's never been said?
I'll tell you how it's done

You just look into your eyes
You look into your eyes
And follow 'em down, you gotta follow 'em down
Till the streets are lined with trees

On the last block there's a little blue house
It's the only house I see
And up in the window a light still shines

Your daddy showed you what was wrong with life
I wanna show you how to make it right
Hey, hey baby, I'm in your city
Tonight