

# Broken Cityscapes

Nana Grizol

Pushing forward, highway miles are cheaper than in town  
If you left something behind we'll try your best not to let it  
get you down  
The city's full of bullshit, I don't sleep there anymore  
I don't want it's schmoozy eagerness, I don't want to be it's w  
hore

But we, we are so awestruck by the way that things just are  
Like the way the sun shines 'till it's night time  
We fall asleep to the sound of passing cars

It's that sinking sunken feeling  
That you get on the roofs of tall buildings  
Staring out over the bay or broken cityscapes that make you cry  
And it's not sad you just don't know how to begin to ask why

Just a few more cigarettes and I'll come back inside  
And do you ever get the feeling  
Something somewhere in you is still alive  
And saying "Oh and it's a big life, as big as it can be  
And if you cannot see the beauty well don't give up so easily  
And it's a weak-kneed conversation telling your new revelation  
To a choir of a more cynical nature

"Being your ego and your I'd  
The part that swears to you you'll never want kids  
The part that drinks away each night  
And in the morning wakes at ten and goes to work

So let's not be so bitter at least not just yet  
I keep meaning to say everything's ok  
Well how presumptuous is that?

And sure we all get hurt sometimes  
And sure we all feel ashamed  
But if our friends can't help us through these things  
I don't know what friendship means  
And I don't know just what it is I'm trying to say