

You Never Loved This City

Piano Magic

Make haste, the light is fading
The traders turn the sign
The clouds are lost to darkness
The bars they spring to life
You never loved this city
But angel, it loves you
Your smile, a roman candle
Your eyes a Prussian blue

Beware, the crack of lightning
Three miles but drawing near
The first rain blacks the pavement
The birds, they disappear
And in the doorway, lovers
They share a cigarette
Below, the rush of gutter
Above, a silhouette

You never loved this city
But angel, it loves you
Your smile, a roman candle
Your eyes are Prussian blue
I never loved this city
But you can keep me here
Your love, a stained glass window
Your heart, a chandelier