

## Light Of Local Eyes

Polar Bear Club

The glow of gray, it lights the rain on borough streets  
And the kids who stayed, they aren't holding out for their apology  
Days like today make reconcile seem far away  
But I hold old memories like a kid who laughs hard and grabs his ribs

There was a time when this city shined  
The lights in the parking lots would lead us  
Through the night and to sunrise  
There was no place that we didn't own or deface  
The grooves in the road would spark for us  
But that book is covered in dust

The local kid I was to all my older friends  
I held convictions like a stubborn door with a rusted hinge  
I sat down and thought, what of here makes me proud?  
Proud to not dismiss this place and hold it all from gold to gray

There was a time when this city shined  
The lights in the parking lots would lead us  
Through the night and to sunrise  
There was no place that we didn't own or deface  
The grooves in the road would spark for us  
But that memory will rust

It'll rust and fade away, it'll sour these days  
The rainy streets, they shine to me

We lived life out of this place  
We wore its map on our faces  
(When this city shined)  
To say the least we left our trace  
Burned off the tips of our laces  
When this city shined  
From the light of local eyes