

All The Way To New York City

Rosie Thomas

I wish I could take you with me
All the way to New York City
We could get an apartment there
Be closer to our families

We can take my station wagon
And fill it to the brim
And wave goodbye to all our lovely friends
Never to return again

You could write for picture shows
And I could get a job
Waiting tables at a restaurant
Where famous people like to go

We could buy old overcoats
And walk through the snow
All the way around Central Park
Our cheeks as pink as wild roses

We could take the subway home
And stare at our reflections
In the window panes of the train
And see how much New York has changed us