

## Bright Lights Of The City

The Pretty Things

The darkening eyes you turn to me  
Empties my body and sets it free  
It helps my heels to leave the ground  
The vantage you give won't keep me down

Bright lights of the city they spin and they flash  
And reflecting the wet shiny streets  
But I receive them, they've gone in a second  
My footprints I leave as we see

The darkening eyes you turn to me  
Empties my body but it sets it free  
It helps my heel to leave the ground  
The vantage you give won't keep me down

The turnings I've taken might throw and confuse you  
There must be a point where we meet  
The difference between us is not what we doing  
It's more in the things that we see

It's been this way since I began  
The inner search you don't understand  
Yeah you best gone well no surprise  
With darkening eyes you stare at darkening skies

You turn your head and you're making a statement  
But hate's not delivered with words  
The sins of the father must fall on the children  
And they should be seen and not heard

It's been this way since I began  
The inner search you don't understand  
It helps my heels to leave the ground  
The vantage you give won't keep me down  
Yeah you best gone well I'm not surprised  
With darkening eyes you stare at darkening skies