

Her Neon Heart

The Soviettes

I find I'm not myself today, I'm someone else and far away
And through these eyes I realize that every place I go is the same
The city breathes out heat tonight
She warms her people with her neon lights and in the dark they feel her sigh
And everybody comes to life cause
In the city people live
They take in all she has to give
And breathing out they breathe life in
So the cycle starts again
Morning comes it's still and soft
Darkness lifts, street lights turn off
Coffee brews, subway doors slide
And everybody comes to life cause
In the city people live