

London

Tina Dico

I'm flying over london on a cold november night
The river snakes across the vast ocean of electric lights
Fast and weightless like this marvel in the sky
The young and restless skateboard in the dark beneath the closing london eye

I'm flying over london looking down at busy streets
I scout to find a few familiar places looking up at me
Seven years since I first stepped off of this plane
And still this city doesn't know my stories my dreams or my first name

Someday I have to say goodbye
To the city that showed me awoke me and broke me
Someday I have to say goodbye to london
London

I press against the window, my forehead cold and numb
As I search through blurry memories to trace the woman I've become
Between st.mark, brick lane and eve's market cafe
I found my self in pieces, took what I could carry and I threw the rest away

I'm flying over london on a cold november night
Unlit parks like bullet wounds in the blanket of electric light
The city is a living creature all on it's own
And we all push like blood through it's veins
So close together, so alone

Someday I have to say goodbye
To the city that thrilled me and built me and killed me
Someday I have to say goodbye
To london

Someday I have to say goodbye
To the city that moved me and soothed me confused me
Someday I have to say goodbye
To london
London