

Sound Of The City

Tom McRae

So baby there you stand
The bottle in your hand
Shouting to the night
While the city sleeps

Caught in the light of a car
While a subway station sparks
I see your face again
Guess it's time to leave

And I watched you fall from a great height
And you watched me fail night after night
And still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight
keeps my dreams and my demons alive
Baby, I'm still alive

I hear the city breathe
I dream the city's dreams
And she's in still my arms
For another year

So bring the broken hearts
Call in the King of Cards
I'll make them disappear
With a sleight of hand

And I watch you fall from a great height
And you watched me fail night after night
And still the sound, still the sound of the city tonight
Keeps my dreams and my demons alive
Baby, I'm still alive

Still you don't come, you won't come
But the fever has broken
And the daylight is blinding your eyes
And still you don't come, you won't come
The city she's not done
She's calling, she's calling your name