

New York city streets - part 1

Triumph

Many days
Many days have come and gone
Since we all believed
The air was ours to breathe

Many times
In the networks of our lives
We've been deceived
By those who lead
Can't you see
Can't you see
This can't go on forever
This can't go on
Down in New York
Down in New York
Down in New York town

What's the cost if another truth is lost
Inside a scheme designed to sell a dream
A baby's cryin' and New York City's dyin'
But does God know I though he ran this show
Don't you know don't you know
This can't go on down in New York