

Sleeping, The "The Big Deep"

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Pavement... dimming sights.
As a breeze creeps up the Westside, a scene
superlative.
Soothing dusk, admiring vivid streets on a canvas of
adulation.

Clean slate, meditate.
Beautiful night cloaks the borough's semblance,
A loss I couldn't take.
Doubled back to the place discerning comfort in
growing fast,

All my life kept silent, always feeling alone,
Until I found love in a city that never loathes.
Now it all maps out.
Deep so vast but what's the worst thing that could
happen to you
When a light starts shining?

Soaked in elation, all of the streetlights are at attention.
Flickering focus in my direction, glimmering optimistic
lessons.
I can make it through the night,
Yeah I can make it through the night.

All my life kept silent, always feeling alone,
Until I found love in a city that never loathes.
Now it all maps out.
Deep so vast but what's the worst thing that could
happen to you
When a light starts shining?

Concrete vessel, keep me sailing safe.
I can make it through the night.

All my life kept silent, always feeling alone,
Until I found love in a city that never loathes.
Now it all maps out.
Deep so vast but what's the worst thing that could
happen to you
When a light starts shining?

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