Cash Rosanne "Seventh Avenue"

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The world keeps getting smaller

'Till it closes 'round my room

And everything I feel now

Is hard and fast and true

My window is a spotlight

On the madness down below

It takes a silent figure

To make this place a home

Chorus:

And now the candles burn all night

Without you

And the moon hangs out of sight

So blue

On Seventh Avenue

I gave you what you wanted

And it took so many years

Now I'm just a part of

The traffic and the tears

I am not a lighthouse

Not the answer or the truth

But the love that I held onto

Is safe inside this room

All of the stories from all of our lives

Are not lost from memory on

these streets tonight

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