

## Brian Kennedy

### "Town"

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There must be a thousand songs to sing about this  
place  
But the air is dry, not a single word can I embrace  
And no one wants to talk on this train  
No one leaves a trace, but I know  
You listen, listen with your eyes, it's what I found  
In this town  
Listen, you listen with your eyes, it's what I found  
In this town

You have held a million tales, but I still hear no name  
I think it's a crime but where am I supposed to hang the  
blame  
And no one wants to talk on this train  
And I think it's a shame, 'cause I know  
You listen, you listen with your eyes, it's what I found  
In this town. Listen, you listen with your eyes, it's what  
I've  
Found, in this town, town, town.  
Listen you listen with your eyes  
It's what I've found in this town.

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