

Bright Eyes "North Of The City"

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Feel blue, miles above you, the silver screen reach out
And touch you and the dark of the back row
This is a place where young lover go
When they want to be alone

Perfection has never crossed my lips
But is there any way to describe it
When two movie stars kiss
There is magic in the air, magic in the air

North of the city, on the quiet, quiet road
I find myself dreaming of days long ago
And their lonely, lonely theater where tragic movies
play
He didn't find out that he loved her till she finally gone
away

But they know that nothing lasts forever
We should be grateful for the time we have together
Is that enough to keep me from crying
Is that enough to keep me from lying

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