

Horse The Band

"New York City"

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Waking up in New York City
Dreaming about how it all began
Bright lights, big city
New Amsterdam and the Indians
You called me in tears
And it looks like rain

I walk south
Through our playground
Civilization's honeycomb

Taxi, taxi, taxi
Warm and pungent seats
Take me across the bridge
I can't be late

I'm heavy with you
Through cold morning avenues
Rushing with the rabble
Under gluttonous swelling skies

I'll come to you
Over clandestine sidewalks
I'll come to you
Crashing through dead leaves

Crashing, I'll come to you
And the cracks in the sidewalks
I'll come to you, crashing

Well, and the crosswalk says stop
Yet there you are
Trust the flicker of a picture
Between the static of cars

And it's a relief
That these walls are so high
Like arms that hold us together
Waiting for a green light

Go, go, go, stop
Go, go, go, stop

We embrace in the heart of our city
On wet broken sidewalks we're free

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