

James

"Make For This City"

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Stand at the curbside and watch the world go by
In this town no one looks you in the eye
Where is the place not driven on by time?
Where's the city of dreams, a city made of light?

Where people laugh more than cry
Leave their doors open
Fall in love everyday
Brave hearts get broken

This city aims to love regardless of the bruise
We love and marry any sex or race we choose
Make for this city
Make for this city

On the underground, we all look so worn down
On the circle line forever going 'round
We love our children, not school down, open minds
We learn that happiness is the aim of life

Make for this city
Within our minds
Make for this city
City of light within our minds

Where's the connection to the heart of living?
Where's the connection to life?
The life we are living is unforgiving
Less like a flower than a knife

Where's the connection to heart living?
Where's the flower of life?

We aren't defined by our work and what we own
If you can find your way here, you've made it home
We love and marry any sex or race we choose
There's no one here who use their gods to exclude

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