

Lisa Miskovsky

"20th Of December Madison Avenue"

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You walk me through the park where all the dark spots
lit by snow
You talk me through my part as if you're starring the
show
I hate you 'cause of the way these Gotham snowflakes
lick your hair
I hate you 'cause I need you, 'cause I know that you
don't care
You remind me I'm no longer young

It's the 20th of December, Santa's looking kind of worn
The windows shine like embers and every year there's
more
I don't think I look much older, but I'm not the one to
ask
Nostalgia's getting bolder with every day that pass
It reminds me I'm no longer young

Back then the streets were paved with light
As if this town was built by night
And our steps like hyperspace flight
In a universe that was ours by right

You look at me through lenses of ideas that were never
mine
You're shooting cross the trenches, in the world war of
your mind
You've gone and hit old Sancho between the halo and
the eyes
Bet he didn't see it coming, just the tunnel and the light

So go away and pray baby, come back when you can
cry
It's Christmas time remember, the least you should do
is try
The 90's like the weak link in the chain around my heart
And the peace I've built within it, is like an island off the
charts
You step in like a tow truck, and tear my world apart
Yawning like a housecat playing cruelly with a mouse
You're shouting cross the trenches, to steal my peace
of mind

It was you who killed the angels, you the greatest lover
of all time
You're just a petty thief now in the universe of small
crime
You remind me I'm no longer young

Back then the streets were paved with light
As if this town was built by night
And our steps like hyperspace flight
In a universe that was ours by right

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