Amy Cook "Hotel Lights"

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All the girls dressed like candy Looking oh so full in love with all the world And the boys with their messed up hair And secrets that they keep behind their eyes

My face was always pressed against the glass You were the only one who ever asked "Why don't you come inside?" We watched the hotel lights and I was mesmerized

Voices float through the walls And from the streets of New York City down below Some are surprised to find the world is just as small and sad The higher that they climb

Well I guess we're just the sentimental kind Play that Alejandro one more time We hope for brighter days Just one more war away and another step behind

You once told me that when the night is frozen wait for the golden sun If that's the one thing you believe in well, then, I guess we're even, love It's comin' up

What once were dreams are now just souvenirs
Of the people that we used to be
Like these Chelsea nights
I had so many things to tell you love
But you were drunk with wine

You know I've loved you from the very start
And if you should ever break my foolish heart
Don't waste your sad regrets
Don't break your tenderness
The hotel lights were ours
No matter what comes next
The hotel lights were ours

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