

## Siberry Jane

### "The Empty City"

Visit "[The Empty City](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

the outline of the city  
the sheerness of its height  
i thought that i was kidding  
whe i said --- i love this sight

i love this skyline  
towers rising from the trees  
white bars on a blue graph  
not exactly flapping in the breeze

cast upon a great white plaza  
filtered down through architects' maps  
a stand of glassy super-structures  
rising from the sprawling city flats

streaming to the blue sea  
gleaming like beluga  
reducing to teeming atoms  
and a shimmering in the wind

hope you have your camera  
hope you have some paper  
because if no one gets this down  
then it's gone forever

this is the elevator  
i press all the buttons  
every floor is different  
a different number anyway

the marble in the lobby  
the silent corridors  
is this the new church out of which... no one pours

i feel i'm rising higher  
i must be in the clouds by now  
i knew it when i saw it  
i picked the right office tower

i feel i heard it lift off  
break away from all the rest

lifting its great heaviness

Visit [Siberry Jane](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.