

## Christopher Dallman

### "Nighttime In This City"

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Lately, I don't see much of the daylight  
It's squandered before I rise out of bed  
I drink my coffee at twilight  
At the kitchen table, why fight  
This ache that last night left in my head

Last night I was weightless  
Last night was a dance  
Last night I found comfort in falling into chance

In the moonlight  
We are all so pretty  
Beautiful  
We hold on tight  
To nighttime in the city

Lately, I don't see much of the daylight  
I can't say that I miss it much at all  
Street signs fly by  
Driving downtown, I'm so high  
For the first time I don't fear a fall

We are all so weightless  
Every step a dance  
And now for the first time I can see the beauty in  
chance

In the moonlight  
We are all so pretty  
Beautiful  
We hold on tight  
To nighttime in the city

There's a light up above  
A wind that I breathe into me  
I'm so full of love  
So full of energy  
We are made of  
Pieces of this light

