

The Autumn Portrait

"The City"

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Main street's burning the clothes we need,
The city is hungry with mouths to feed
The bus stop is crowded with lower class dreams,
Make this go away

Heartbeats and green eyes that follow me,
Next to a bridge on a crowded street
Our town is screamin' for what we need,
Modesty

I won't be seen in the golden sun
I don't believe in what you've become
Take what you want, June has gone away

Notes used to start from the underground,
Street light thinking is coming down
Tell me a riddle, who's laughin' now?
The safe are never sound

I won't be seen in the golden sun
I don't believe in what you've become
Take what you want, June has gone away

I won't be seen in the golden sun
I don't believe in what you've become
Take what you want, June has gone away

Wasted all my youth (wasted all my)
Wasted all my youth (wasted)

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