

The Paper Raincoat

"Brooklyn Blurs"

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I took the N Train in from the ocean
Up to 14th St. Union Square
I swam around with the bodies in motion
Drank in the people, then came up for air

And I am a breeze in the still August air
And I can't believe that I'm still standing here
I am a ghost to everyone I know
A star stands still above while Brooklyn blurs below

Between mistakes and new beginnings
This city swells up like a symphony
I disappear in those bodies of motion
And a comforting wave washes over me

I am a breeze in the still August air
And I can't believe that I'm still standing here
I am a ghost to everyone I know
A star stands still above while Brooklyn blurs below

Picture yourself riding under the freeway
It's 3 in the morning in the sodium sky
Don't be alarmed, it's only a feeling
No one can see us tonight

I am a breeze in the still August air
And I drop my knees with all this beauty here
And I am a ghost to everyone I know
And it feels so free
But it's so cold
It's so cold
When Brooklyn blurs below

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