

## Fold, The "New City"

Visit "[New City](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I'm not listening I'm over it, sending it over and out  
It isn't alright to reside in this town anymore  
And what for?

Call all my good friends, tell them it's come down to  
this  
I always said that they'd know where to find me  
When all else fails and I'm running on ocean time

This city's colder than it used to be  
Sometimes I wonder can anyone else see  
My heart's not broken but it seems to be ignoring me

I'm not listening I'm over it, sending it over and out  
It isn't alright to reside in this town anymore  
And what for?

This city's colder than it used to be  
Sometimes I wonder can anyone else see  
My heart's not broken but it seems to be ignoring me

Midnight is where the day begins, get up and get over  
it  
The darker the berry the sweeter is the wine

This city's colder than it used to be  
Sometimes I wonder can anyone else see

My heart's not broken this time but it seems  
I've just spent too long in this place I believe  
I'll start again today in a new city

Visit [Fold, The](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.