

Blindside, City Lights

I took a walk down 4th avenue when I saw it
A red line in the concrete
Leading somewhere out of sight
Something compelled me to stop
So I jumped over the fence
Started following from what appeared to be
The trail of a leaking tin can
Leading into the alley away from the light
Now this is what needs to be done
Blacklight shining in the dark
Brings out brightness more than in the sun
Do I dare to stay
Cause somehow I want to
Trade love for the city lights
You chose me to stay
Trade light for the city love
You chose me to stay
So now what if I continue this walk
The red line is taking me down trashcans lonely street
Yes the streets have neames but the people don't
Or are they forgotten
And I'm starting to smell something beautiful
Though these streets are rotten
Trade love for the city lights
You chose me to stay
Trade light for the city love