

# Gaba Kulka, This City

Saw us in the streets hailing our taxi cabs  
Saw us fail and go on heaving our heavy load  
We were heaving to heaven our heavy load  
Heaving to heaven our heavy load

and this city only exists in my head  
This city only exists in my head  
in my head

I saw the smok reach the walls and now each wall falls  
the city lies in ruins, on the ruins another city grows  
Haunted by currents and undertows it keeps on forgetting, keeps on forgetting  
I'm haunted by currents and undertows, I keep forgetting

But when I wasn't looking, it came back to me  
When I wasn't looking, it came back to me  
with its women, and its warm wounds, and full moons  
and the dogs howling noon-till-noon, so in tune with its  
big, black, beautiful heart

Listen, ooh, the air is singing  
Listen, it's singing of our city  
Listen, oh, what a terrible sound  
I feel it coming down on me  
I feel lit pressing me down to this holy ground

Saw your face light up like a light on a life-vest  
in a sea, a sea of people heading west  
Haunted by currents and undertows you kept on forgetting to turn around  
Haunted by currents and undertows you kept on forgetting, on forgetting

that this city only exists in our heads, now  
This city only exists in our heads  
in our heads

But when I wasn't looking, it came back to me  
When I wasn't looking, it came back to me  
with its women, and its warm wounds, and full moons  
and the dogs howling noon-till-noon, so in tune with its  
big, black, beautiful heart of this city

It came back to me  
with its women, and its warm wounds, and full moons  
and the dogs howling noon-till-noon, so in tune with its  
big, black, beautiful heart