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