

# La Men, My New N.Y.

City lights have gone and the dawn  
Has won over night  
The sun comes in your town now

People run, they hardly touch the ground  
Some people dance  
They dance their sense of life  
The ritual of your home now

Ref.:  
I've dreamed of house of glory  
Now, I've got my part of story  
I mean it's now my new New York  
For it's now my new New York

Smiling face of John , now it's yours  
An'you know what is right  
The peace comes in your town now

People bring their songs  
They echo in the park  
They celebrate this fairy tale  
And you know it's your own now

What you see in your up-town; what you feel in your down-town