

Owl City, Designer Skyline

Affection, the gifted architect
Is making a draft and beautiful design
The options and possibilities
Are endless when we connect and realign
Collections of books and documents
Arise and parade around my cluttered desk
Reworking the math and measurements
Until I'm convinced these plans are picturesque
Like mountains in the Midwest

Reaction creates the columns dark
And wide like the roads around Fort Lauderdale
The structures begin to take their shape
Before I've designed the public monorail
The turnpike and high-speed motorway
Connect and enclose the quaint suburban streets
The airport, the broad suspension bridge,
The lake and the beach where several rivers meet
Compounded from the spreadsheet

A city sparkles in the night
How can it glow so bright?
The neighborhoods surround
The soft florescent light
Designer skyline in my head
Abstract and still well read
You went from numbered lines
To buildings overhead