

Joseph Arthur, Big City Secret

You bounce against my rectangular light
I fall asleep inside your spherical night
And dream about coming together again
As a fist comes from an open hand
And how the tide crashes on morning sand
And you say
Hey I don't understand
You and your big city secret
Big city secret
How come we dance
What makes us dance
A fist thrown against fear's menacing face
His blackened eyes become the dreams that you chase
Blood on your lip is like chaos you taste
It washes over you in some dramatic rush
And on the diving board you can feel him push
So you say
Hey I don't understand
You and your big city secret
Big city secret
How come we dance
What makes us dance
How come we dance
What makes us dance
I jump in the magnitude of your smile
leap from the board of my last chance
Splash in the sea of your damnation
As you remind me of your past
Darling I thank you for this dance
You say
Hey I don't understand
You and your big city secret
Big city secret
How come we dance
What makes us dance
How come we dance
How come we dance
How come we dance
How come we dance