

# Leiahdorus, New York Told Me So

She said dancing constellations  
Brought us to this place  
A confirmed observation  
Aligned our eyes to meet  
New York told me so  
In a high life magazine  
All the things I believed in you

New York told me so in a high life magazine  
New York told me so and it's all I have to believe  
And you know that we'll always feel this way  
And you know that we're never going to change  
Though the world will turn and stars will fade  
As she walks away...

Changing constellations  
Has kept us here so far  
External motivations  
Stretching from afar  
Butterflies eat away  
All the things I had to say  
All the truth I found in you