

# Mason Jennings, In Your City

When I got off the bus it was six in the evening  
Snow was blowing across the intersection  
For the last six hours I've been lost in a book  
So it took me a second to remember what I was doing  
Standing in the middle of a bustling sidewalk  
Under barren branches silhouetted by street lamps  
I reached into my overcoat pocket  
And brought out a letter with your address on it  
And I may be dreaming but I've come to you  
I have nowhere else to run  
How you gonna say what's never been said?  
I'll tell you how it's done  
You just look into your eyes  
You look into your eyes  
And follow 'em down, you gotta follow 'em down  
Till the streets are lined with trees  
On the last block there's a little blue house  
It's the only house I see  
And up in the window a light still shines  
Your daddy showed you what was wrong with life  
I wanna show you how to make it right  
Hey, hey baby, I'm in your city  
Tonight