

# Natalie Walker, Urban Angel

Snow falls on New York  
And the lights all go out  
All the music suddenly stops  
Now there isn't a single sound  
We are no longer rushing around  
We stop to smell the air  
Take a breath and close our eyes  
For a moment if we dare

She pulls us in  
And wraps us in her chill  
She holds us close  
And now we can be still  
We're okay here  
We'll stay here  
For a little longer

We embrace this common ground  
All a little lost  
Somehow it fits  
She holds part of all of us  
Forever and content

No matter how many times I leave  
I always hear her voice calling me  
I could be a million miles away  
But it's here, I'll always have a place