Richard Fleeshman, Skyline

A million pin stripes gracing
A thousand suites
But they carry on working that way
Continued existence don't mean
A thing to you
So many shadows living in the grey
So tell me what you see
Or does the wood obscure the trees
I can see the skyline
I can see the skyline
And all of these people they
All have a choice
But they don't wish for anything better
Till they see the skyline
So sit back idle chat mixing
With strangers
Round Coffee machines
Content in monotone lifestyles
Or so it seems
Tell me what you see
Or tell me what's wrong with me
Why let the system turn you into
Something you don't want to be
Can't you see the skyline
I can see the skyline
And all of these people they
All have a choice
But they don't wish for anything better
Till they see they skyline
Why can't we see it now?
Why can't they see it now?
Why can't they see it now?
Why can't they see it now?
Standing in front of me
Standing in front of me
I can see the skyline
I can see the skyline
And all of these people they
All have a choice but
They don't wish for anything better
Till they see the skyline
Cause I can see the skyline