

# Seventh Avenue, This Night

It's summer and I am on an avenue  
A street you can still walk at night  
It's summer and not cold at all, but strangely I still quiver  
Anonymous yet satisfied they walk past each other

It's a cold dark night tonight  
A night like every other  
It's cold, can't be closed with anything  
It's the cold that surrounds us  
It's a cold dark night tonight  
A night like every other  
It's cold, can't be closed with anything  
It's the cold that surrounds us daily

I'm on my way to the party by Jacky  
It's what's up tonight  
"Great, you came" - It's all as usual  
"How you doing?" - but no one cares  
And everyone's drinking, cracking, having a blast  
So they don't feel the deadly cold around them

He's on a corner of the seventh avenue  
Eddi, the nomad of the town  
He's just filling his tank with a bottle of wine  
Having a good old time - with a tear in his eye  
Days gone by and hard times brought him here  
And every bottle sheds a new tear in his eye

I say: "Hey Ed, it's a cold dark night tonight!"  
He laughs, a warm laugh, honest no fake or slight  
It warmed me, it follows me through the cold night  
It's so easy, it's pleasant to warm the cold night