

Tina Dico, The city

Where are you now, my friend?
Pulling your bike past their windows again?
You know they wont let you in
You dont change the city
The city changes you
Where are you now, my love?
Still in the war with the Aphrodite Mob?
What was I thinking of?
You dont change the city
The city...
You close your eyes
Fall into the rythm
Under the lights
You dont see the shadows
Your shadow watches you
Where does it go, my love?
A mere song that echos from the rooftops above
Youve given all but please dont give up
You dont touch the magic
The magic touches you
Under the lights
We fall into the rythm
We close our eyes
We dont watch the city
The city... You...