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...