

When The City Sleeps

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In the shining sun
My images they run
Confusing all I've done before I've begun
And every city scene
Becomes a roaring stream
A nightmare and a dream rolled into one

But when the city sleeps
I'm up and on my feet
Along the darkened streets
Hear me run

Through the empty town
Running, laughing, down
No-one else around, to bother old me
By factories I sway
My shadows seem to play
To do this in the day, I'd never be free

But when the city sleeps