

Ode To NYC

Blossoms

I'm wide awake, Empire State of shock through my body
You can stay on Bleecker Street, Midtown and on Broadway
A sea of pink in Central Park forms from trees of blossom
The Bowery is divine in its own way from top to bottom

The street fairs, Times Square's a kaleidoscope of colour
The skyline's my valentine, I feel like a first-time lover
And so it seems it never sleeps, the subway is my haven
From 42, the Brooklyn loops and Grand Central station

Fall in love with New York City
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World at your feet, the Lower East Side is where I'll go
We can meet on Rivington, Allen Street, Kat's on Ludlow
New Mexico just isn't home, you can forget Nevada
I get my kicks at West 56th we'll go sing Sinatra

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What if I don't wanna leave?
I'm wrapped in dreams
I call Houston Street my home

Oh, what a place, fire escapes paint the urban landscape
In all it's charm, with open arms it tells you it's not too late
Into the night, a dollar slice I thank God that we met
Under the arch light, Washington Square Park at sunset

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