Nighttime in the City

Christopher Dallman

Lately, I don't see much of the daylight
It's squandered before I rise out of bed
I drink my coffee at twilight
At the kitchen table, why fight
This ache that last night left in my head

Last night I was weightless
Last night was a dance
Last night I found comfort in falling into chance

In the moonlight
We are all so pretty
Beautiful
We hold on tight
To nighttime in the city

Lately, I don't see much of the daylight
I can't say that I miss it much at all
Street signs fly by
Driving downtown, I'm so high
For the first time I don't fear a fall

We are all so weightless
Every step a dance
And now for the first time I can see the beauty in chance

In the moonlight
We are all so pretty
Beautiful
We hold on tight
To nighttime in the city

There's a light up above
A wind that I breathe into me
I'm so full of love
So full of energy
We are made of
Pieces of this light

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