

# New York Is My Home

Dion

The morning came today  
With rain and sheets of grey  
The subway rocked me out of bed  
To take me on my way

Where I go, I go in style  
Each and every mile  
You know, I'm not alone  
New York is my home

I got a girl up in the Proms  
She treats me like a king  
I'll give her anything she wants  
She is my everything

She can be hard as concrete  
Soft as a summer breeze  
We can wake the dawn  
New York is my home

New York is calling me  
It's on the phone  
It's like the rooftop songs  
Up from the cobblestones

You will never hear me say  
"The city street's too loud"  
I hear a gospel hymn  
In every passing crowd

It trails me and it tails me down  
To central park  
Even after dark  
New York is my home

New York is calling me  
And now I find  
The city never sleeps  
It's my state of mind

The breezes blow  
And take me where the Hudson never flows  
The harbour light shines on the piers  
As all young lovers know

I can touch the world  
As it sails in from everywhere  
I'm not alone  
New York is my home

New York is calling me  
And now I find  
The city never sleeps  
It's my state of mind

The breezes blow  
And take me where the Hudson never flows

The harbour light shines on the piers  
As all young lovers know

I can touch the world  
As it sails in from everywhere  
I'm not alone  
New York is my home

I'm not alone  
New York is my home