

## Brooklyn

Kodamine

I woke up miles away from home  
In a cheap hotel I was on my own  
Across the bridge I could see the lights of Brooklyn  
The traffic on those New York streets  
The yellow taxi's underneath  
The shadows of the ever growing skylines

I'm a hundred thousand miles away  
From Grafton Street and Dublin Bay  
But there ain't no place I'd rather be than Brooklyn  
Oh Brooklyn

And out my window I can see  
A homeless man with cardboard sheets  
These people go about their daily business  
But nothing's ever as it seems  
In this growing land of broken dreams  
It's talking talk and nothing lasts forever

And I'm a hundred thousand miles away  
From Grafton Street and Dublin Bay  
But there ain't no place I'd rather be than Brooklyn  
Oh Brooklyn, yeah Brooklyn  
Oh Brooklyn, Brooklyn, Brooklyn

And I'm a hundred thousand miles away  
From Grafton Street and Dublin Bay  
But there ain't no place I'd rather be  
Than Brooklyn, oh Brooklyn

I'm a hundred thousand miles away  
From Grafton Street and Dublin Bay  
I'm a hundred thousand miles away  
From Grafton Street and Dublin Bay  
I'm a hundred thousand miles away  
From Grafton Street and Dublin Bay  
But there ain't no place I'd rather be  
There ain't no place I'd rather be  
Than Brooklyn, oh Brooklyn, yeah