

Manchester

Passenger

Well Manchester you and me, we're free to be whatever we
Decide but like the weather we never really know
I stand beneath your grey sky, sing until my throat's dry
And you will never ask why 'cause we both already know

Well Manchester you and I, we're tangled like a fishing line
Dangled from your city spire and hanging down below
I stand beneath your doorways and listen to your stories
You're struggling in more ways than one I suppose

Oh Manchester take me I'm yours for the keeping
Though the rain fills my shoes from the sky always leaking
You're a baby that's laughing, you're a widow that's weeping
And I feel your heart beating tonight

Well Manchester me and you, we're aging you know it's true
With each passing year or two our shadows grow long
The lines on my face are like the cracks in this place
But you'll still be standing long after I'm gone

So Manchester take me I'm yours for the keeping
Though the rain fills my shoes from the sky always leaking
You're a baby that's laughing, you're a widow that's weeping
And I feel your heart beating tonight

Oh Manchester take me I'll never stop asking
Though your answer is silent, it is honest and lasting
There's a beauty that's here and it's never caught basking
And I feel your heart beating tonight
I feel your heart beating tonight
I feel your heart beating tonight