outside my door. there's a women near by and someone she sings for. and the news at the stand speaks her last song.

blue sky, black nights come and go. someone turn on the lights for the evening show. people's shuffling feat won't compete with time.

words in the air through my window pane. hear the trains won't run at the station today. while p*ssengers shout saying they won't pay.

there's a bird looking down from a cold steal wire. on a baby that cries like a restless fire. and it echoes the sun running through my street.

and everyone that i meet.
and everyone that you meet.
through everything that you see.
turning endless we find
love exposed in the night,
through the fire and ice.

now i need you here with the fire bright. like the night that i found you dancing in the light to close an endless divide from your heart and mine.

will you pretend to remember me. in the hour alone so lucky and free. as there's nothing left in the world to see.